

SAN FRANCISCO HISTORY ROOM  
FELICITY DEPARTMENT

SAN FRANCISCO HISTORY ROOM

MAIN LIBRARY



917.9461 So86<sup>4</sup>

648783

NOT TO BE TAKEN FROM THE LIBRARY


FORM 3427 5000 9-51



SAN FRANCISCO HISTORY ROOM  
PERIODICAL DEPARTMENT



South of Market  
JOURNAL



Digitized by the Internet Archive  
in 2010 with funding from  
San Francisco Public Library







# South of Market JOURNAL



VOLUME 4

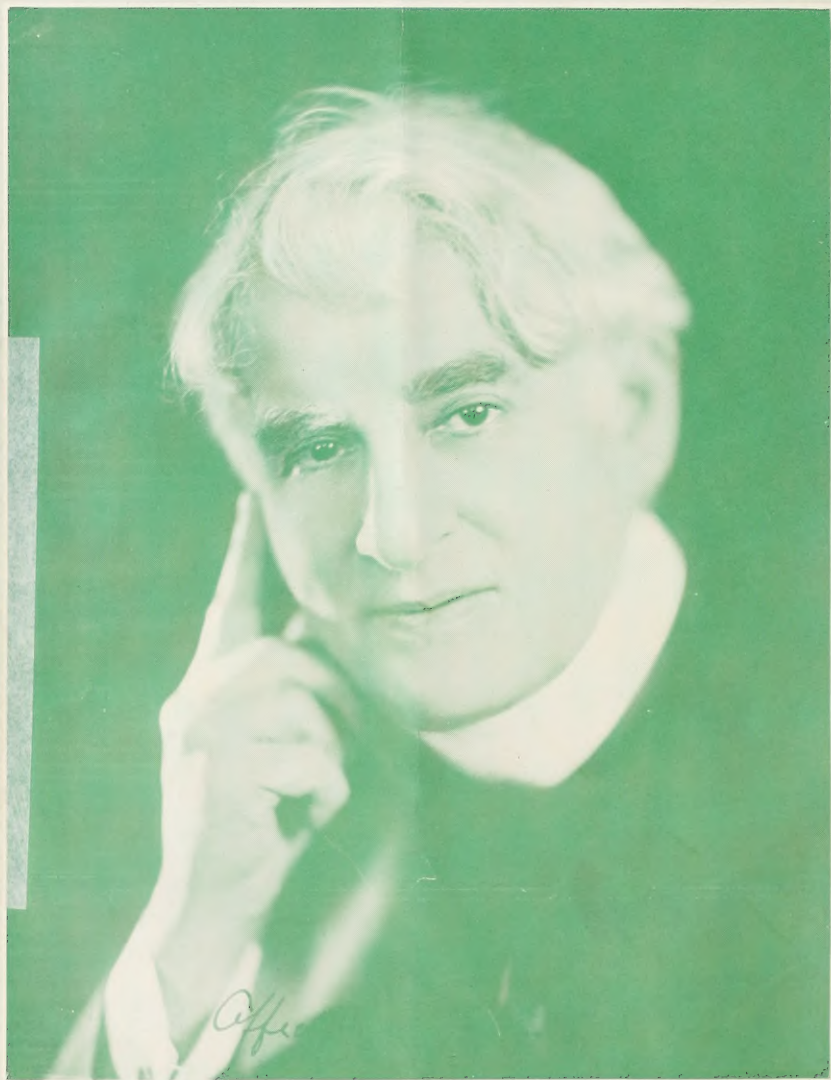
DECEMBER, 1928

No. 1



Wishing you all  
A Merry Christmas  
and  
A Happy New Year

\*917.9461  
S086  $\frac{4}{1}$   
648783



DAVID BELASCO



# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

DECEMBER, 1928

No. 1

## BELASCO LOOKS BACKWARD

By Sidney H. Kessler

(Editor's Note: The author of this article, Sydney H. Kessler, is a San Franciscan, and has written many articles for various publications. He recently visited our headquarters and we owe him a debt of thanks for permitting us to reproduce this article, and he has promised us others in the future, which will be just as interesting.)

"I N all my years of work in the theatre I have never done anything with which I was fully satisfied. I never shall."

This is the comment on his own career from David Belasco, the poet who turned play-merchant, the play-merchant whose vision breathes into his work the spell of vibrant life.

The San Francisco boy of humble birth whose achievements created for the world a new standard of dramatic values and theatrical realism.

"It is the irony of fate," he continues, "that we live only long enough to learn how—and then die before we can make use of the knowledge."

Belasco, high priest of the drama, in his clerical black, sits in his studio, high above the Belasco Theatre, New York, a place that has become a sacred shrine.

All around him are the things of beauty that express the churchly, mystic, sensuous elements of his nature. Paintings, marbles, portraits; all sorts of ritualistic emblems. Antiques from the Old World, treasures from the New. Bronzes, rare volumes of vellum. Priceless manuscripts of the collector, draperies of exquisite fabric and design.

But Belasco looks far above and beyond these material things that fill his study and speak in silent eloquence of his rich and fruitful years on the American stage.

He sees beyond them to a dry-goods box

on the corner of Market and Sansome Streets, down town in San Francisco, "the city that was," when trade was brisk in newspapers and he was an eager boy.

Business was good in those days. Belasco loves to look back at the scene and recount it to those who, like himself, love San Francisco.

"I'd get a dry-goods box of good, convenient size, spread out the latest editions, and yell my wares. At holiday times—Christmas and St. Valentine's Day—I'd buy cards and trinkets and little novelties and sell these, too, as well as papers to the passers-by down Market or Sansome.

"The first really 'big' business day I ever had,"—the dean of the drama smiled in retrospection,— "was one day during the Grant and Colfax campaign. I had laid in a supply of badges, fobs and other campaign emblems and sold them out. When I went home that night, I had \$117 in cash—the biggest pocket full of money I had ever seen, and I was a merchant."

But business did not occupy all the attention of the young Belasco, even in those early days. He was already the poet and the artist, the rare combination of the aesthetic and the commercial mind that he has retained through all the years.

When he was about nine years old the boy David appeared in the child's part of "East Lynne," with Julia Dean Hayne. This role of Little William in the memorable melodrama of the tears and heart throbs was the first stage appearance recorded in the career of the man who was to exert such a powerful influence in the history of the American stage.

The oldest child of Humphrey Abraham Belasco and Reina Martin Belasco, David was born July 25, 1853, in a house on Howard Street, near Third. His first formal education he got at the famous old Lincoln Grammar School, in which he

started about 1870. The school, a landmark in its district and the scene of the studies of other notable San Franciscans, was destroyed by the earthquake and fire of 1906.

The Belasco family moved from Howard to Louisa, then to Bryant, then to Clara, keeping always in the South of Market residential district, and entitling David Belasco to membership, which he holds with pride, in the South of Market Boys.

"I used to recite at entertainments in different halls," the venerable producer related.

"There was the old Hibernian Hall, and the Platz Hall on Montgomery near Bush. I'd get two dollars, cash—and that was a lot of money and much needed at home—for every recitation.

"The favorites were 'The Vagabond' and 'The Madman'—everybody who remembers the recitations of that period recalls the two; highly dramatic, filled with flowery language, proving themselves an opening for the fast developing dramatic talent of the boy to find its first expression.

The pupils of the Lincoln Grammar School took part in a competitive declamation series—in those days elocution was an important part of the curriculum of every school—and young Belasco gave "The Maniac" as his selection. It was at this time, or close to it, that the boy impersonated the Indian chief in Professor Hager's "Great Historical Allegory," the "Great Republic," which was so successful that it was repeated, time after time, for the benefit of the schools.

At the Lincoln School during these formative years was a teacher whose influence has been strongly felt in Belasco's career and to whom he pays grateful tribute—Miss Nellie Holbrook, later Nellie Holbrook Blinn, mother of the late Holbrook Blinn. The strain of dramatic genius that marked both mother and son was reflected, in a great measure, in her teaching of the ambitious David, responsive to her suggestions.

Elocution and declamation contests at school, public appearances in stage entertainments, business on the corner dry-goods box—truly the boy David was growing up. And both the poet's side and the merchant's were getting the training that was to stand him in such good stead in later years.

"Life just moved along and I took the good with the bad," Belasco said, sum-

ming up the days that used to be.

"There was the old 'Miner Restaurant,' on Commercial between Leidesdorff and Montgomery Streets—why, a hungry patron could get a wonderful meal there for from fifteen to thirty-five cents. A rib steak and everything that ought to go with it was only twenty-five cents in those days," he mused.

"Down by Islais Creek, way south of Market, was old Bob Goebel on Long Bridge. He used to have the best in sea foods. I remember them well even now. Shrimps, crabs, lobsters, oysters—how delicious they were to a growing boy.

"Then, too, there were other noteworthy places, such as Zinkand's, for instance, and the Poodle Dog, the Maison Riche and The Pup. The old sky line, the beaches, the docks and the water front—the old theatres—it all comes back to me now and whenever I think of the San Francisco of my boyhood days I feel a renewed inspiration."

Other famous names in San Francisco's former days come to mind as Belasco talks.

"Moses Gunst—dear old Mose, who has just recently passed on," he recalled. "A kind-faced man, whose heart was rooted in the life of his city. Mose, too, rose from the sidewalk school of San Francisco. When he died I was greatly saddened by his loss. He was a splendid man."

"Then there was Edward J. Baldwin, otherwise just 'Lucky' Baldwin. If ever the city by the Golden Gate had a character worth remembering for eccentricities, it was he. A lanky, rough-mannered hostler in a livery stable; tobacco chewing, humorous, wise in his knowledge of horses.

"Whether you were friend or foe, Baldwin was equally blunt and outspoken. His open admiration for beautiful women coined the phrase the 'Lucky Baldwin Stare' for every frank glance of unconcealed admiration.

"Like Midas in the myth, everything he touched turned to gold. He won literally thousands upon thousands at the gambling tables and his good fortune was so phenomenal that his name and his luck became household words.

"During the years that I was playing minor parts in small shows and was steadily growing more ambitious to play larger parts in bigger ones, 'Lucky' Baldwin had promised me that some day, when his luck broke right he would build a theatre.



"The time came and Baldwin, as always, kept his promise.

"He built the Baldwin Academy of Music at Powell and Market. From a real estate point of view the project seemed to be doomed to complete failure at such a remote location, so far from the center of the then theatrical district. The new building was the talk, not only of the town, but of the entire West, although the wise ones were somewhat skeptical of its success in such a poorly chosen locale.

"The grand opening was March 6, 1876. Baldwin had faith in me and made me stage manager, jointly with James A. Hearn.

"Baldwin's faith in me inspired me to even greater faith in myself. Both Hearne and I carried heavy roles in the company, as well as the managerial duties, but the Baldwin project was a success, and I had my share in its triumph.

"As Baldwin's wealth increased and his interests expanded, he was ready to turn over his theatrical venture to Thomas Maguire, a man whose rise to riches from cab driving had been almost as spectacular as that of Baldwin himself.

"I had worked before for Maguire, having been his stage manager at the Maguire Theatre, which was the former Alhambra rebuilt and altered. There I had served as prompter, actor, hack playwright and secretary to the manager.

"I did a little bit of everything connected with the stage in the days with Maguire," continued Belasco, "and gained experience, confidence and understanding of the theatre from all its angles."

Again, the combination of the poet and the merchant. The idealist and the practical man, the visionary and the materialist.

"I had even had my seasons of 'barn-storming' to broaden my experience," Belasco resumed. "In 1874—or was it in 1875?—I went on the road with a Miss Rogers, formerly a school teacher, and we gave a repertoire starring her in 'Camille,' 'East Lynne,' 'Frou-Frou,' 'Robert Macaire' and other favorites of that melo-drama-loving period.

"I served a short time in the old California Theatre on Bush Street between Grant Avenue and Kearny Street, then went to C. R. Thorne's Palace Theatre, at the corner of Mission and Montgomery Streets, where I played all kinds of parts. When Colonel J. B. Wood reopened the Palace, under the ambitious name of the 'Palace

Opera House,' I went to him and my experience was deepened and broadened there.

"Finally the Baldwin Academy—and all these other engagements and experiences were but preliminary to the days of music, work, acting, pleasure and education I found there.

"After Baldwin turned the management of his house over to Maguire, the erstwhile cab-driver carried on well enough for a time. But it was an era of gambling. Gambling was in the air. And Maguire proved less lucky than the man from whom his theatrical venture was bought. The former cab-driver lost every dollar of his fortune and found himself penniless after a series of unprofitable sessions with the Goddess of Chance. Fortunes were made and lost over night in those romantic days.

"Maguire went broke. 'Lucky' withdrew his financial backing, and out of this combination of events I was left footloose and fancy free."

By this time the young actor-manager-playwright-merchant had married and assumed the responsibilities of family life. His wife, whom he married in 1873, was Cecelia Loverich. Their daughter, Reina Victoria, is better known to the dramatic world today as Mrs. Morris Gest, wife of the noted impresario and theatrical entrepreneur.

With the breaking-up of the Baldwin-Maguire combination and his withdrawal from the old Baldwin Academy of Music came Belasco's first definite removal from the San Francisco of his boyhood.

He went to New York, leaving with a wrench the sentimental associations of his childhood and youth, was engaged by the Mallory Brothers, and started at the Madison Square Theatre.

Here he was first met and was associated with the three Frohman Brothers, then assuming their titanic proportions in the world of the American theatre.

It was in 1882 that David Belasco arrived in New York, but his actual stage appearances were infrequent after the year 1880, as his time and interest were more and more absorbed by his directorial and managerial phases of the theatre.

All these years the developing imagination of Belasco had been accumulating ideas and aspirations in regard to stage setting, stage lighting, and stage direction. Now comes the time when he could put them into effect.



How well he succeeded is theatrical history. "The Heart of Maryland," starring Mrs. Leslie Carter, supported by Mr. Frank Mordaunt, one of the outstanding actor of his time and long remembered favorite at the old California Theatre on Bush Street; "The Girl I Left Behind me"; "The Darling of the Gods"; "Under Two Flags"; "Madame Butterfly"; "Zaza"; "Adrea"; "The Music Master"; "The Girl of the Golden West"; "The Auctioneer"; "Rose of the Rancho"; "A Grand Army Man"; "The Return of Peter Grimm"; "The Younger Son"—on the records of the American stage these names and many others are written boldly in bright letters and with them the name of David Belasco.

Thirty years of Belasco's untiring, zealous labor was marked by the opening of the first Belasco theatre on September 29, 1902, at Broadway and 42nd Street.

Mrs. Leslie Carter was starred in a revival of "Du Barry." At the end of the third act there were more than twenty curtain calls for the stars of the stage. Finally, responding to repeated calls of "Belasco! Belasco!" the inspiring genius of the house appeared upon the stage. Pale, and weary and dishevelled, but applauded to the echo in this night of triumph.

There was another triumph in Belasco's life, however, that meant more to him than the enthusiastic cheering of the New York's premiere audience on that sultry first night of "Du Barry" in September, 1902.

That was the audience gathered to greet the former San Francisco youth on February 24, 1909, when he revisited his boyhood scenes. "Schoolmates of the dear old Lincoln Grammar school days made my heart thrill with joy when they gave me a dinner," Belasco said with a smile.

"I cannot explain and I can never describe the joy it gave me to see the old friends of those boyhood days. Judge, banker, foundryman, expressman, plumber, financier—we were all one happy family together again as we used to be. It was at the old Bismarck Cafe—later it became the Hofbrau—and it was the sort of a feast that we call a regular 'South of Market Boys' celebration.

"Foods and fruits and wines were spread lavishly on the hospitable tables. It was an atmosphere of affection and welcome never to be forgotten.

"In my excitement I stood on the table, and after the meal was over, recited 'The Madman' as in the old days so long ago.

"It was really a scene of madmen, for we were all mad with joy at the happy reunion. It was a jubilee I shall treasure as long as I live.

"Every rock and splinter of San Francisco, every pebble, every sunset and every moonrise of the city I love so well inspires me in my work.

"I owe everything that I have done to the inspiration of my native city and to the love and support she gave me.

"Those wonderful San Franciscans," Belasco muses.

"How well they know how to express their affection and how well you know a Californian when you meet one.

"It isn't a handshake he greets you with it's a hug.

"There is some instinct that guides you to pick out a Californian when you meet him. You know him at a glance.

"How I should love to be in the old San Francisco as I knew it. Just to be there today—but to feel that I was standing on paved streets, with automobiles, steel trolley cars, massive office buildings towering high into the beautiful sky—that would break my heart.

"For it was the atmosphere of the old town that caught my affection and held my heart forever!"

An extraordinary blending of characteristics is found in this merchant-poet. The leonine mane of snowy hair, the clerical collar and austere black, the distinctive profile, the kindly smile—these are known wherever the name Belasco is heard.

His attributes of character are almost equally familiar, the admixture of shrewdness in business and poetry of thought, of emotionalism and hard, practical business sense. The mechanical knowledge that originates daring, revolutionary effects in stage lighting, the love of beauty that inspires lavishly spectacular stage sets to establish a new criterion of dramatic backgrounds—all of these traits can be understood and accounted for by a study of Belasco's boyhood in San Francisco.

The love of beauty inspired by that "cool, gray city of love" has run like a golden thread woven through the warp of his life.

The firm common sense gained in his first curbstone business dealings, trafficking in campaign badges and daily papers, has influenced his grasp upon the reigns of things theatrical for nearly fifty years.

The fog-embraced, sun kissed hills of San Francisco become a part of the lives

of her children. Her beauty shapes their ideals. So it did with Bret Harte, with Robert Louis Stevenson, with Jack London, with Mark Twain and with George Sterling.

So, also, it did with David Belasco, leaving its indelible imprint upon the molding of a great man's destiny.

The genius of stagecraft whose demand for perfection prompts him to look back over his long, triumphant career and say: "In all my years of work in the theatre I have never done anything with which I am fully satisfied. I never shall,"—looks back over his beloved city and can find nothing there that he would be willing to improve. Nothing that he would change in the city that "serene, indifferent of fate . . . sittest by the Golden Gate."

### **P. E. MULLIGAN, NOTED PASTOR OF SAN FRANCISCO, DEAD**

#### **Famous Priest Had Charge of St. Joseph's Parish, South of Market**

Father Patrick E. Mulligan, who for a quarter of a century exercised his ministry south of Market Street, and who radiated wide influence in and out of his parish, died yesterday morning.

The kindly priest was in his last moments at St. Mary's Hospital, while women of St. Joseph's Church at Tenth and Howard Streets, of which he was pastor, were putting the finishing touches to decorations for their annual Christmas bazaar. He had been ill for two months. First stricken with influenza, he later developed a complication of ailments which brought on death. He was sixty-three, was born in San Francisco, and lived his life here.

When as a boy, Father Mulligan pored over his lessons in St. Joseph's parish school, he probably little dreamed he would grow to absorb the school, the church, the parish, and become the dominant figure in a little realm that was to produce men who were to sit in high seats of city government. St. Joseph's parish school was established in 1865 and it was not long after that that Father Mulligan was a pupil there.

#### **Trained in Baltimore**

Later he went to St. Mary's College, was graduated in 1883, and was trained for the priesthood in St. Mary's seminary in Baltimore.

For a number of years he was secretary to the late Archbishop P. W. Riordan, pre-

decessor of Archbishop Edward J. Hanna. Following the death of Archbishop Riordan, Father Mulligan went to Rome as a member of the consistory that nominated Hanna for the archbishopric of San Francisco diocese.

Father Mulligan became pastor of St. Joseph's in 1904. In his congregation were many who had attended St. Joseph's Parish School with him. At a reunion of graduates last October were such men as Supervisor Judge Graham, Superior Judge Van Nostrand, Internal Revenue Collector John P. McLaughlin and many others.

#### **Fire Sweeps Parish**

The pastor had been installed but two years when his parish was razed by the fire of 1906. He worked day and night with the Red Cross to rehabilitate his parish, which was then a residential section, and administer to the wants of its homeless. He succeeded in building homes for the Brothers of Mary and the Sisters of the Holy Name, and also in rebuilding the parish school, but he waged a long, bitter and futile fight after the fire against the new building laws, whose requirements meant that the small homes of the district would never be rebuilt.

For many years he was a leading spirit in the affairs of the South of Market Boys and his activities elsewhere were numerous. His death followed an operation performed Wednesday.—S. F. Chronicle, December 7, 1928.)

### **JUDGE CONLAN HEADS BENCH**

#### **Superior Jurists Elect Presiding Officer To Succeed Trout**

Superior Judge James G. Conlan was elected Presiding Judge of the Superior Court for the year 1929, at the annual meeting of the sixteen Judges of the Superior Court at the Whitcomb Hotel.

Judge Conlan, who presides over a criminal department at the Hall of Justice, will of necessity move to the City Hall and during his term as presiding judge will preside in Extra Sessions No. 2.

Judge Conlan is an active member of our organization, attends the meeting regularly, and has served on various committees.

Many men never keep at a task long enough to get their determination into good fighting trim.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John E. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'man	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Michael Doyle	Thos. W. Hickey

## TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsell, Dan Leary, John J. McManus

"TELEGRAPH PRESS PRINTERS" 71 TURK ST. SAN FRANCISCO

Vol. IV DECEMBER, 1928 No. 1

## A RETROSPECT

As we approach the close of the year 1928 and stand upon the threshold of a new years, it is but proper that we should review the achievements of the past twelve months.

First of all, let us ask ourselves, have we been successful as an organization, founded as we have been, to promote friendships, maintain character, cultivate a mutual respect and to ever be a helpful influence in everything good among the boys born, raised or who at any time, lived South of Market Street prior to 1906. To perpetuate the memories, traditions and associations of boyhood days, to merit the esteem and confidence of our fellow men and to make the character and spirit of South of Market worthy of remembrance in the history of San Francisco.

We have increased in numbers and in finance. The former by several hundred and the latter by several thousands. We

have brought together at our monthly meeting, our Grand Ball in the Auditorium, and our outing in Marin County, men who have not seen each other for many years past. There is no organization in San Francisco, and this is said advisedly, that can gather together monthly upwards of 1000 men who come to renew old friendships and enjoy the good, clean, wholesome entertainment that is provided.

\* \* \*

We obtained considerable prominence and secured a great deal of publicity through the EXAMINER SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS' FETE last Christmas. Our organization thought out the idea of erecting a huge Christmas tree on the summit of Twin Peaks. A substantial sum was voted out of the treasury, for which to provide toys and other necessities for the orphan children not only in the various orphan asylums, but the kiddies of San Francisco were taken care of at Kezar Stadium, where thousands attended.

\* \* \*

One of the outstanding events of the year was the reception held in honor of Mayor Jimmy Walker of New York. Although he had received a number of invitations to appear before numerous organizations, he attended a luncheon at the Downtown Association and that evening appeared at our meeting. He spoke for one hour and forty minutes, and those who were fortunate enough to hear him enjoyed every minute of it. To use an expression of one of our members, "HE WAS SMART, BUT NOT TOO SMART."

\* \* \*

Our St. Patrick's Day Luncheon was a huge success. We had the distinguished singer John McCormick present. The Roof Garden of the Hotel Whitcomb was crowded and a good time was enjoyed by all.

\* \* \*

Our Annual Ball, held April 21, in the Civic Auditorium, was not as successful as those held on former occasions. A number of conditions existing at that time were no doubt responsible.

\* \* \*

Our Annual Election, held in May, was a real old-time contest. Over 1200 ballots were cast, which showed the interest of our members. However, while most of the offices were contested for, the election left no ill-feeling and the organization has gone onwards and upwards with great strides.



The Annual Outing of our organization, held August 12, at Fairfax Park, Marin County, as usual brought out a large number of our members, their families and friends. Those who were interested in the athletic features enjoyed a wonderful program of various events. Those who enjoy the light fantastic had plenty of opportunity for dancing throughout the day. Under the direction of Eddie Healy and "Scotty" Butterworth, a wonderful program of entertainment was presented in the Valley of the Moon.

\* \* \*

Our LADIES' NIGHT, held at Dreamland Rink, Tuesday, November 21, was a huge success. The entertainment, presented under the jurisdiction of First Assistant Fire Chief Thos. Murphy, assisted by Ralph Pincus, started promptly at 8 o'clock and continued without interruption until 10 o'clock. The numbers were all headliners and the entertainment was voted as one of the best ever presented under the auspices of our organization. Following the entertainment dancing continued until midnight. The committeemen were all in their places to see that our guests received attention, and to Chairman Wm. P. McCabe, Vice-Chairman P. H. McCarthy, Ed Bryant of the Reception Committee, Jeremiah O'Leary of the Floor Committee, and Jack O'Leary of the Concession Committee, Arthur Slee of the Printing Committee, and all committeemen we owe a debt of gratitude for their untiring efforts to make this, our first LADIES' NIGHT, a tremendous success.

\* \* \*

Many distinguished visitors to our city have been greeted upon their arrival by a delegation from our organization and a number of our friends who left to journey to various parts and other climes were given a whole-hearted "Goodbye."

\* \* \*

Substantial sums were contributed from our treasury for relief. This, in addition to taking care of our own members, assisting them in various ways, obtaining employment and thereby exemplifying the true spirit of fraternity.

\* \* \*

Our organization was represented in every civic affair during the past year. The Chamber of Commerce, the San Francisco Convention and Tourists' League, the Downtown Association and other prominent institutions are in constant touch with our officers and Board of Directors and

we are consulted upon all important matters pertaining to the welfare of the City and County of San Francisco.

Therefore we ask each and every member to continue his interest during the coming year, 1929, by attending the meetings, keeping his dues paid up to date, assisting the Membership Committee in bringing in new members and particularly to aid and assist us in making our next entertainment and ball, which will be held in April, 1929, a grand success.

Any suggestions for the good of our organization will be graciously accepted by the officers and the Board of Directors.

May we continue to prosper during the coming year and we wish you and yours,  
A HAPPY AND MERRY XMAS—GOOD  
HEALTH—AND A PROSPEROUS  
NEW YEAR!

### DUES, MEMBERSHIP CARDS, ETC.

The new membership cards will be out and in the hands of paid-up members before the January, 1929, meeting. These cards will be issued to paid-up members only, and each member should see that he is paid up and receive one of these new membership cards. The card will be green in color, and no member who has not one of these cards will be allowed in the January meeting if he is in arrears, unless he pays up. Members who do not receive their cards by the January meeting, if they will please get in touch with the Headquarters and leave a note there to that effect, I will see that a card is forwarded to them immediately.

Just a word to our members who move. When a member moves, will he kindly let us know at Headquarters as soon as possible or make the change at our meetings. By so doing you will greatly assist us in keeping our residence rolls right up to date. There are times that members move and for two or three months they will not send in their change of address.

At this time, and in conclusion, I wish to thank the members of our association for their kind assistance during the past year—1928—and also wish them the season's greetings.

Fraternally yours,

Peter R. Maloney,

Financial Secretary.

It only takes a few minutes to find in others the faults we can't discover in ourselves in a lifetime.

## PRESIDENT GARRITY'S MESSAGE



By the time this December issue reaches you Christmas will be at hand, and it is the earnest wish of your President that each and every member of the South of Market Boys and their families will enjoy to the fullest the Yuletide spirit, and that the New Year to be ushered in shortly will be a very happy and a bountiful one.

This wish is also conveyed to the South of Market Girls.

During the past year our meetings have been very well attended and various functions held under the auspices of the South of Market Boys were successful. On the editorial page will be found the retrospect of the past year.

I particularly desire to call the members attention to the Membership Drive, which should interest each and every individual in our organization and particularly appeal to those who lived South of Market. This committee has divided the old districts into sections, and, beginning with the first of the year, an intensive drive for those who resided in the old districts will be assigned to various captains. If you desire to volunteer and assist in the upbuilding of our organization, get in touch with the Membership Committee or our headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel.

Uppermost in my mind is the fact to put **OUR ANNUAL BALL OVER**. This will be held in the month of April, and heretofore has been very successful. Edward F. Bryant has been named chairman of the event and I ask all members to give him their hearty cooperation.

As this is the season of **PEACE ON EARTH TO MEN OF GOOD WILL**, I desire to thank all the officers, directors and members for their assistance during the past year. We have had a successful year. Therefore I suggest to all members, **LOOK TO THE FUTURE**.

On behalf of the officers, directors and members of the organization, I extend to you the Season's Greetings.

The "South of Market Journal" desires to thank all those who contributed or assisted in prompting the publication and to wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

## WHERE ARE THE SKIRTS?

By G.F.P.

Where are the skirts that mother wore,  
Equipped with ruffle, ounce and gore,  
That took a full six yards or more?  
Oh, where are mother's skirts?

She wore them in the summer time,  
She wore them on a mountain climb,  
She held them free from city shine—  
Those good, old-fashioned skirts.

But now her daughter wears a thing  
Whose chief ambition is to cling  
Just like a feather to a wing,—  
Those gloves turned into skirts.

It only takes a yard or so  
To fit her out from waist below  
And leave her calves and ankles show  
That she is wearing skirts.

We marvel at the tabloid style,  
We often pull a sickly smile  
When called upon to pay a pile  
For mother's daughter's skirts.

To those who assisted our organization in entertaining the orphans, we desire to particularly thank Bert Lycett of Good-year Rubber Company and Gus and Syl Oliva, also Mr. Cohen, for their donations, and the committee in general for their wonderful cooperation.

"Dear Sir: I received your letter about what I owes you. Now be pashent. I ain't forgot you, and as soon as folks pay me I'll pay you, but if this was judgment day and you was no more prepared to meet your God than I am to meet your bill you shore would go to hell."

One Office Stenog.: Dearie, how short should my skirts be?

Second Stenog.: Let your chassis be your guide.

## Her Wedding Invitations

At the wedding reception the young man remarked: "Wasn't it annoying, the way that baby cried during the whole ceremony?"

"It was simply dreadful," replied the prim little maid of honor; "and when I get married I'm going to have engraved right in the corner of the invitations, 'No babies expected.'"

# S. O. M. PRATTLE

Joe Huff said to his garbage man,  
 "How are things going in your business?"  
 Garbage Man: "Oh, let's not talk slop."

\* \* \*

Phil Shapiro, when asked if he could  
 live on twenty-five dollars a week, said,  
 "Yes, but no longer!"

\* \* \*

Dan O'Neill: Why does a stork stand on  
 one leg?

Bill Patch: I don't know.

Dan O'Neill: If he'd lift the other one,  
 he'd fall down.

\* \* \*

Louis Holtz: Water is the best drink  
 God ever made.

Bill McCabe: Yes, but man has done  
 pretty well for himself.

\* \* \*

Gene Mulligan: What is the term ap-  
 plied to people who sign other people's  
 names on checks?

Bernard Judge: Five or ten years, gen-  
 erally.

\* \* \*

George Watson: What will the modern  
 girl be twenty years from now?

Jim Wilson: Oh, about three years  
 older.

\* \* \*

John Dhue says he knows a Scotchman  
 who gave his wife a pair of rubber heels  
 when she begged him for a new spring  
 outfit.

\* \* \*

Dan Donovan says his idea of the most  
 ambitious person on earth is the street  
 cleaner who got kicked in the eye.

\* \* \*

W. J. Seibert: What was the number  
 of that bathing beauty?

Jim Murphy: I didn't notice her num-  
 ber, but I saw her figure.

\* \* \*

Jim Mullen says a dancing husband is a  
 man who one-steps his stenographer, two-  
 steps his secretary and side-steps his wife.

\* \* \*

Bill Cannon says secrets are like hus-  
 bands, it's hard for women to keep them.

\* \* \*

Phil Kennedy says the man who is  
 driven to drink always has to walk back.

Walter McIntyre says he knows the girl  
 is old because the paint is beginning to  
 crack.

\* \* \*

Ed Kenney says he knows a woman who  
 took her car into a garage to have a short-  
 circuit lengthened.

\* \* \*

Jack Murphy says if matches are made  
 in heaven some modern couples are a long  
 way from headquarters.

\* \* \*

Dr. Blank says many a man has a com-  
 pound fracture of his morals when he  
 slips on his good intentions.

\* \* \*

Ray Schiller says a man has to eat a  
 bride's cooking once in a while to make  
 him feel more kindly towards restaurants.

\* \* \*

P. H. McCarthy says the trouble with  
 some men is that they want the bread they  
 cast upon the waters to come back to  
 them in the form of dough.

\* \* \*

Geo. McNulty says forgiving without  
 forgetting is a good deal like giving a re-  
 ceipt for money without signing your  
 name to it.

\* \* \*

Max Stern says the difference between  
 a sweetheart and a wife is merely the dif-  
 ference between a possibility and a liabil-  
 ity.

\* \* \*

Josh Reilly says most husbands have a  
 charge account with their wives in which  
 they are credited with a lot more bad  
 things than they ever did and a lot more  
 good ones than they ever dreamed of do-  
 ing.

\* \* \*

"Scotty" Butterworth says getting mar-  
 ried is like changing from the dizzying  
 whirl of an Overland Limited and sitting  
 down in a "local," prepared for a long,  
 slow journey, full of jolts and jars.

\* \* \*

George Paterson says he that telleth a  
 secret unto a married man may prepare  
 himself for a lot of free advertisement,  
 for lo! the conjugal pillow is the root of  
 all gossip.

Jack Kane says a self-made janitor is one who educated himself by reading waste baskets.

Jim Smith says that nine-tenths of the world's prize-fighters are Scotchmen.

Jim Mullen says a man who calls himself an idiot wants others to question his veracity.

Bill Aspi says competition is the life of love; marriage is the monopoly that kills it.

Bill Bonsor says the man who has money to burn seldom uses any of it to help enlighten the world.

Martin Welch says if everybody in the world seems to be going against you, why not turn around the other way and jog along with the crowd?

Harry McGowan says, "Too often when the hatchet is buried the handle is left conveniently uncovered."

Matt Brady says some men are born with an understanding of women, some struggle to acquire it, and some just shut their eyes and live happily with their wives.

Walter Brady says that lying is like bleaching your hair; once you start you have to keep it up forever in order to keep from being found out.

Bill Trade says it is difficult for a honeymoon couple to act as bored as though they had been married a year; but not half so difficult as it is for a couple who have been married only a year to act as interested as though they were on their honeymoon.

Phil Hauser says a man may find his words considerably damaged when he is forced to take them back.

Jim McSheehy says there are very few all-silk marriage ties, warranted not to shrink, stretch, run or fade nowadays.

Ed Nolan says the married man sees no more reason for hanging around a woman after he has married her than a cat does for hanging around the kitchen door after it has finished dinner.

Arthur Slee says many a tooth has a gold crown, which is more than its owner will ever have.

Frank Healy says some men want a woman to appeal to his better side, his nobler instincts and his higher nature—and another woman to help him forget them.

Dan Leary says he was a wise man who devised code numbers for women's shoes.

Ed Garrity says is well enough to give credit where credit is due, but it is better to be paid in cash.

Chas. Vail says, "Even if you do ride a hobby you are not the only jockey in the race."

Dr. Toner says the only difference in babies is in the personal opinions of their mothers.

Andy Gallagher says marriage is the point at which a man stops looking a woman over and begins overlooking her.

Tom Gosland says there is nothing like broding over troubles to make them hatch out.

John Fitzhenry says men laugh at feminine folly, but it fools them just the same.

Joe McCarte says the soap factory flavor in one's mouth the morning after is called "Moral awakening."

Byron Slyter says it is impossible to drive any man to drink, but you can easily shoo human apologies up to the bar.

Joe Tuibe says that courtship is Cupid's "railway guide," that entices you into taking the journey of matrimony under the impression that it is all sunshine and flowers.

Alex Dulfer says there are just five perfect things in the world—the garden you are going to plant, the bungalow you are going to build, and the girl you didn't marry.

Mike Claraty says that in the South most men raise cotton; in the West they raise cattle; in New York they raise mortgages, but at home they raise Cain.



Sam Bryer says some Scotchmen are so close-fisted that they even hesitate to give the Devil his due.

\* \* \*

Walter Schiller says a bachelor may not know why he wishes he was married, but a married man nearly always knows why he wishes he wasn't.

\* \* \*

Jack O'Connell says a wet towel tenderly applied to a husband's head on the "morning after" will sometimes do more to touch his conscience than a wet blanket of sarcasm.

\* \* \*

Ralph Pincus says the difference between impulsiveness and conservatism is that conservatism seldom has a headache next morning.

\* \* \*

Geo. Duffly says a tombstone always has a good word for a man who is down.

\* \* \*

Wm. Tierney says many men drink to down trouble, not knowing that trouble is an expert swimmer.

\* \* \*

Emmert Hayden says habit is the cement which holds the links of matrimony together when the ties of romance have crumbled.

\* \* \*

Jas. McEachren says he knows a Scotch doctor who is too tight to treat a patient.

\* \* \*

Tom Healey says this would be a noiseless world if women were as quiet all the time as they are when it comes to telling their ages.

\* \* \*

John Murphy says you can generally tell a counterfeit coin by the ring, but you can't detect a counterfeit love that way.

\* \* \*

Dan Maher says a woman flees from temptation, but a man just crawls away from it, in the cheerful hope that it may overtake him.

\* \* \*

Bill Egan says life is full of disappointments even nuts are not what they are cracked up to be.

\* \* \*

Pat McGee says a man who would be a leader must never keep the procession waiting.

\* \* \*

Jack Cunningham says it is one thing to make both ends meet but quite another thing to keep them together.

L. Skoll says that perhaps the reason a woman can't keep a secret is because she knows that time will tell.

\* \* \*

Al Wheelan says that when a man discovers that he has sufficient he usually discovers that he has overestimated his capacity.

\* \* \*

Joe Reilly says the fellow that tries to get through life on his face naturally has a hard cheek.

\* \* \*

Dan Murphy says to remember that the money you intend to save doesn't draw any interest.

\* \* \*

Bill Haggerty says that no man is so strong or so great that he is not afraid of somebody, and in nine cases out of ten that somebody is a woman.

\* \* \*

Abe Borkheim says some fellows when they reach the top forget what their firends down below are doing.

\* \* \*

Denny Quinlan says Fortune knocks at the door, but she never seems to come armed with a search warrant.

\* \* \*

Peter Maloney says a man was arrested for wandering around the streets without any clothes on. He was charged with impersonating a woman.

\* \* \*

Charlie Corey says a lover is known by the dates he keeps-- a husband is known by the hours he keeps.

\* \* \*

"Artie" Jelinski says that even where marriage is not a failure, the old man is more popular at home on pay day than at any other time.

\* \* \*

John A. Greenlaw, formerly of 343 Bryant Street and the Mail Dock, but now Postmaster of Parkfield, Calif., dedicates the following to "Jim" Aiken, "Jim" Kerr, "Geordie" Paterson and a' the rest o' the S.O.M. Boys:

A "Scotty" met his friend—

Scotty: What ails yer tongue, Sandy?

Sandy: I got a few slivers o' wood in it.

Scotty: Hoow did ye dae that, Sandy?

Sandy: I had a bottle an' a spilled some o' it on the bar.

Scotty: What had that tae dae wi' the slivers?

Sandy: Weel, ye see, the bar was a wee bit ruf!



Geo. Gillmore says there is room for everybody in this world, but we can't all have front rooms.

\* \* \*

Frank McStocker says he gave a Scotchman a rabbit's foot the other afternoon and he and his wife had it that night for dinner.

\* \* \*

George Cunningham says she was only a grocer's daughter, but she got in many a jam.

\* \* \*

Thos. Alford says that usually you can tell, just by looking at a man, that he thinks his wife should be more grateful for her good fortune.

\* \* \*

Dr. Blanck said, "I will see you inside," as he turned the X-ray on the patient.

\* \* \*

W. Birdsall says, "So live that you can criticize the police system without making people wonder what you were pulled for."

\* \* \*

John Bresnahan says it's usually a landlord who objects to the handwriting on the wall.

\* \* \*

Elmer J. Towle says married life is all right when you get used to it, but it takes too long to get used to it.

\* \* \*

Tom Garrity says that manufacturers spend more to sell an article than to make it. But it's always harder to catch fish than to dig bait.

\* \* \*

W. H. Riley says the average girl thinks a hope chest is a safe deposit box for alimony.

\* \* \*

Dr. Toner says that the hospitals are filled with thousands of motorists who had the right of way.

\* \* \*

Tim Connoers says that fragile ice, like anger, passes in time.

\* \* \*

Wm. Brown says, "Before marriage a woman's aim in life is a husband. Afterwards it is her husband."

\* \* \*

Thos. Finn says any foolish promise is better broken than kept.

\* \* \*

M. McAuliffe says that doctors say healthy babies should be a delicate pink. The next door neighbor's got one who's a robust yellor.

Chas. Kendrick says some girls are of a retiring disposition and other prefer the rumble seat.

\* \* \*

Tom Hickey says the pessimist is terribly disappointed if his worst suspicions don't come true.

\* \* \*

Harry Donohue says they are going to make umbrellas square, because they're not safe to leave 'round.

\* \* \*

Matt Granfield, when asked "What've you got in the shape of automobile tires?" replied, "Funeral wreaths, life preservers, invalid cushions and doughnuts."

\* \* \*

Chas. Butterworth says that in his next incarnation he shall be half Irish and half Hebrew. "For," he says, "the Irishman is happy as long as he has a dollar, and the Hebrew always has it."

\* \* \*

Clyde Copeland says it is just as easy to let others make a fool of you as to do it yourself and costs less effort.

\* \* \*

Mike Conroy says a woman's idea of a hopeless fool is a man who praises some other woman.

\* \* \*

Judge Graham says a man can't fool around in the garden of love without doing a lot of digging.

\* \* \*

Robert Brady says courtships is the period during which the girl decides whether or not she can do any better.

\* \* \*

John Bresnahan says it has been more wittily than charitably said that hell is paved with good intentions; they have their place in heaven also.

\* \* \*

Walter Brind says the difference between a dialogue and a monologue is when two women talk it's a dialogue, but when a woman carries on a conversation with her husband, it's a monologue.

\* \* \*

### Lilies of the Field

The modern flapper toils not,  
She thinks work is a sin;  
But go to any roadhouse  
And see how she can spin.

\* \* \*

Frank McHoeker says flying high doesn't necessarily get you anywhere. Many an air mail circular letter lands in the waste basket.

Chas. Brown says installment paying makes the months shorter and the years longer.

\* \* \*

Jack Byrnes says, "Even in sowing our wild oats lots of us expect someone else to do the digging for us."

\* \* \*

Dan Callaghan says the man who is always bent on pleasure is soon broke.

\* \* \*

Geo. Cantus says some men pay their debts in promises and then demand a receipt in full.

\* \* \*

Tommy Shaughnessy of the Board of Public Works said that the reason the girls used to be after him all the time in Manzanitas Dance Hall was that he was the best waltzer South of Market Street.

\* \* \*

J. Brennan says there is always something wrong with a man, as there is with a motor, when he knocks continually.

\* \* \*

Peter Maloney says, "In order to carry out the color scheme, our red-headed girl bandit was caught red-handed."

\* \* \*

Mike Doyle says that couple who used to go outside and admire the moon now stay in the house and drink it.

\* \* \*

Arthur Brand says a dumbbell flapper is one who thinks the fountain of youth is a swimming pool.

\* \* \*

Gus Anderson says that the passing of concrete vessels removes some of the hardness of the sea.

\* \* \*

Geo. Brandon says, "Those who have nothing to lose are always willing to lose it."

\* \* \*

Matt Brady says if you would gain friends you must be one.

\* \* \*

Abe Borkheim says, "It's no credit to be good because you can't help it."

\* \* \*

Maxwell Bond says the wages of sin are big fees for the lawyers.

\* \* \*

Harry Bowers says the man who makes many promises invariably has a poor memory.

\* \* \*

Phil Kenendy says, "People who carry it in glass bottles should not sit on stones."

## PERSONALS

James W. Flannery, owner of the Gates Hotel in Los Angeles, and interested in several hotels in San Francisco, was a recent visitor to our headquarters.

Joe Blodes, who was born October 27, 1876, at Seventh and Folsom Streets, is the proprietor of Joe's Place, 310 Victor Avenue, Victor, Colorado, a first-class restaurant. He recently called at our headquarters and was glad to inquire for some of the boys and subscribe for our journal so he can keep in touch with our activities.

John O'Connell of the San Francisco Labor Council recently attended the American Federation Conference held in New Orleans. Mrs. O'Connell accompanied her husband on the trip.

Judge Pat Parker, Mono County, is now holding court in the State Building, in the Civic Center. The Judge spends considerable time in San Francisco, where he is well known, and at present is living at the Hotel Whitcomb. He is a real South of Market Boy and is active in all our affairs.

"Kid" McFadden, who was recently initiated in our organization is the guardian of the door at the Hotel Whitcomb.

Jack Cunningham, the famous underground banker, recently had his picture in the Examiner, which was taken on his recent European trip. He was the keeper of the keys at Trinity College.

Jim Smith was unable to attend the last meeting of the Board of Directors owing to the fact that he was celebrating his birthday and in the midst of the festivities Jim did not forget the boys.

The organization is very sorry to advise the members that Ben Sheridan had to return to the Belmont Sanatorium. Should any of the members be in that vicinity we are certain Mr. Sheridan will be glad to see them.

The Goodyear Rubber Co., through the courtesy of Mr. Ben Lycett, contributed rubber raincoats, rubber hats, rubbers and shoes to the organization for the orphans, which were distributed. On behalf of the officers and members we extend our sincere thanks.

## NEW MEMBERS

The following new members have been initiated:

Simons, S. H.	Collins, J.
Patsel, M.	Meyer, F. C. G.
Peterson, C. C.	Emanuel, A.
McLean, J.	Ahern, J. W.
Peters, H.	Hutton, H. W.
Pratt, W. M.	Kane, C.
Summers, R.	Koch, F. A.
Bollier, P.	Sharkey, T.
Jellins, M.	Strell, L. E.
Gordan, R.	Plato, G. J.
Bastable, J.	Fay, T. J.
Donohue, H. M.	Davis, B.
Reyonlds, H.	Udell, T. I.
Lawley, M.	Willkams, W.
Lenahan, J. A.	Lourdeau, E.
Poultney, G.	Walburg, R.
O'Connor, C. D.	McKittrick, J. P.
Carroll, J. W.	Watkins, L. B.
Smith, F. A.	White, J. S.
Harrington, E. C.	Murphy, C. C.
Tierney, J. V.	Shea, J.
Brand, A.	Kusche, A.
McFadden, D.	Von Arx, H.
Farmer, H. C.	Koppel, A.
Keenan, A.	Laskey, F.
Sullivan, T. W.	Coughlin, T. A.
Nyland, J.	Urmy, W.
Lynch, J. C.	Johnson, C. V.
Cunningham, G.	Lunsmann, H. C.
Nelson, L.	Towle, E. J.
Landau, E.	Carne, R.
Quinn, W. T.	O'Brien, P. F.
McGinn, J.	Rieley, T. F.
Gibbons, E.	Mellor, B. J.
Kelly, A.	Garrigan, A.
Rosenstein, M.	Bolts, C. N.
Burke, J. J.	O'Grady, J. J.
Anthony, J.	Neale, A. W.
Friedlander, A.	Martin, E.
Hurley, H. R.	Shea, J.
Aston, S. A.	Hill, A. W.

\* \* \*

New members initiated at November 27, 1928, meeting:

Anderson, G.	Lindemann, G. R.
Anderson, Gus	Lindemann, R.
Angelo, Henry	Lyons, C.
Armstrong, J. R.	Maass, A. H.
Basich, F.	Malmberg, J.
Basich, R.	Marks, M.
Bergner, A.	Mayer, J. L.
Bergner, H. A.	Merkelbach, W. E.
Blake, W.	Mulsner, J. J.
Brady, J. F.	Murray, J. D.
Bray, W.	McAuliffe, M.

Brennan, J.	McCarthy, F.
Broderson, C.	McCormick, J.
Brown, F.	McCrackett, A.
Bush, J.	McDermott, T.
Campe, W.	McGrath, J.
Carpenter, M.	McGuire, C. F.
Cody, W.	McGuire, P.
Cody, W. F.	McMenoney, J. B.
Cohen, Emanuel	Neary, F. J.
Connors, C. F.	O'Connell, W.
Cullen, F. A.	Owen, C. G.
Cusanovich, J.	Parnow, F. P.
Darragh, F. P.	Peiser, S.
Davey, F.	Petzold, E.
Drum, G. E.	Powers, F.
Duram, J.	Randall, W. H.
Fennessey, W. J.	Ray, M. F.
Fisher, J. E.	Renna, V.
Foley, W.	Reuter, J.
Futscher, F.	Renwick, A.
Gannon, W.	Ryan, J.
Getzel, A.	Scannell, A. M.
Gewirtz, M.	Stephensen, S. W.
Ghiorso, E.	Stroth, A.
Gomez, C. J.	Sullivan, J. F.
Gonigs, R. F.	Sullivan, P.
Goodell, C. J.	Sweeney, G.
Grady, J.	Tattenham, D.
Harrold, J. J.	Uyttebrock, R.
Hensley, Capt.	Ward, T.
Hensley, W. J.	Waters, J.
Huddleston, M. M.	Watkins, F. A.
Johnson, A.	Weber, J.
Joyce, M.	White, G.
Kaminski, S.	Wickham, J.
Kane, J.	Wilkins, W. L.
Kay, C. A.	Wilson, C. E.
Kyne, W.	Wilson, D. P.
Leech, H.	Young, G.

## SICK

Deasy, Con, St. Mary's Hospital.  
Mills, Walter G., Ward E, San Francisco Hospital.  
Sheridan, Ben, Belmont Sanitorium.

The Committee in charge of the South of Market Booth at the Fete San Sebastian did wonderful work—were on duty each night, and the cash returns were very satisfactory.

The following is the list of the Committee:

Ray Schiller, Chairman	
Thos. Garrity	Bill Trade
Thos. A. Maloney	Paul Perazzo
Walter Brady	Saul Borren
James Silvey	John Dhuc

## TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER BALL

South of Market Boys, Inc.

### Waltz Me Around Again, Willie



Edward F. Bryant

Here we are again, fellows. Our Big Annual Ball will be held in a few months. Saturday evening, April 20, 1929, is the date, and the time to get in shape has arrived. Suggestions are in order, and Edward F. Bryant, the Chairman of the Big Event, lives on suggestions, so send him at least one that will bring back the memory of those bygone days, days never-to-be-forgotten as long as one of us remains on this old earth.

Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel and put this event over big—socially, financially and numerically. Let our 1929 Ball be not only the most successful yet given, but let it be the talk of the town. Let us show all of San Francisco, the "City That Knows How", that the South of Market Boys are real San Franciscans and that we KNOW HOW.

Get ready fellows, and put the powder in your shoes, invite your best girl, even if she is your wife, bring the children also, and show them that you are still there. Let them see how Ma and Pa danced the waltz, the schottische and the mazurka to the old-time music. We will have an entertainment that the young and the old cannot purchase for money in this old town of ours. There will be numbers and dances that will bring back to you the fond recollection of your boyhood days. Invite your friends to come to this event even though they are not members of the South of Market Boys or have never lived South of Market. Let them see the type of men and women who have done their share to make San Francisco what it is. Let them come and enjoy with us, promise them nothing, but guarantee them the most pleasant evening of their lifetime.

We know the South of Market girls are going to cooperate with us to help put this over. Whether you are on the Committee or otherwise, it is **Your Ball**, so help the Committee in every way possible. Let us look forward not only to the Ball being successful, but that it will accomplish much for our organization.

## THE JINX INITIATION

By Al Katchinski

I know that I should spell Jinx Jinks. But I purposely did it so that all the members of our organization would read this.

December 27 will be truly a Jinks Initiation. On that evening we will hold our Corned Beef Bust and there is no better time to bring into our organization new members—then the initiates will see why the South of Market organization is the fastest growing body in this country. They will get the opportunity of renewing old friendships; they will see a wonderful program presented by our Impresario Par Excellence, LITTLE TOMMY MURPHY, and EDDIE HEALY, and last, and, of course, not the least important—THE FEED.

Fellows, step out and help this Membership Committee obtain new members. I ask you to realize that the faithful members of this committee are giving up every Wednesday evening to meet at the headquarters for the purpose of continuing the campaign for new members. Every one of them is doing his best and their best, and without being boastful it is something about which to be proud.

At the October meeting eighty-four new members were initiated; at the November meeting one hundred and five were initiated, and for December, with your cooperation, fellow South of Market Boys, let us make it another hundred. Your Membership Committee cannot do it alone, and they deeply appreciate your past cooperation. Come along with your Committee and each one of you send us a new member.

You will find an application blank in this journal. The South of Market Boys are driving for a membership of 3,000. **HELP US HELP THE ORGANIZATION.**

The South of Market Boys live on friendships, and there is no finer sentiment. It made our country. It has made our organization. Show your sentiment by obtaining one new member for our December Jinks Initiation — Thursday, December 27. Your Membership Committee, your officers and your organization will thank you.

Knowledge of the subject and fait in self are the best cornerstones.

Luck is usually based on long and lonely years of toil.



## IN MEMORIAM

*"A lovelier gentleman — the spacious world cannot afford."—Shakespeare.*

Father Mulligan is gone; we have lost him. He labored hard for his people and his friends and the poor. Therefore do we miss him and his kindly smile will never more greet us. He never turned his back, but marched ever breast forward—a veritable champion of the right—yet modest, kindly, all-accomplished and wise.

So long then as there shall be appreciation of the true, the beautiful, the good in heroic conduct, so long will the benign influence of Father Patrick E. Mulligan live in the hearts of the members of the South of Market Boys, Incorporated.

—George W. Paterson.

The organization desires to thank the following members, who donated their services and spent practically all of Sunday, December 16, boxing candy for the Orphans:

Walter Brady	Jerry O'Leary
Phil Kennedy	Raymond Nannery
Ed. Garrity	Ray Schiller

Time passed at the settlement in South Park was revived at a grand reunion and banquet on Saturday evening, November 3, 1928, by the boys of the Aloha Club, organized in 1898.

Some journeyed far and near to be present for the occasion.

Mr. Edward Palmer was master of ceremonies, and Mr. Patrick Kane was chairman of the evening, which will long be remembered by those present. Among them were:

Patrick Kane	Joe Eldich
Edward Palmer	Mark Archibald
Henry Pausmann	Emil Canepa
James Kerrigan	George Whren
Dan Pallas	Ed. Sophie
Mark Connolly	Jack Tahaney
Chas. O'Donnell	Jack Stanley
Michael O'Donnell	Jim Cooper
Walter Twohig	Leo McGowan
Jack Smith	H. Ancors

When the record for industriousness is broken, all other records are smashed.

## DEATHS

O'Day, Daniel J.	Kraut, Emil
Pallas, Edward	Clark, Steve
Crowe, Frank, Sr.	Cole, Richard
Melsin, Gus	McCauley, J. E.
Mulligan, Rev. P. E.	Donoghue, John

## CURRAN FLORAL SHOP

Dan Curran

## FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Near Ninth Avenue  
4437 GEARY STREET

Phone Skyline 6060

Emergency Phone: Bayview 1407

## GEO. F. ATKINSON

Manufacturer of

CALIFORNIA WOOD USEFUL  
SOUVENIR NOVELTIES

FOR THE TRADE

Established 1875

South of Market until the Big Fire caused a move to the Mission District

Came to San Francisco 1869, by sea

1785 FIFTEENTH STREET

## Christmas Greetings

from

## Hotel Whitcomb

(Market Street at Civic Center)

SAN FRANCISCO

D. M. LINNARD

Managing Director

ERNEST DRURY

Manager

HARRY L. FISCHER, Editor, [hlf@hawaii.edu](mailto:hlf@hawaii.edu)

**71 TURK ST.** — Phone Franklin 1580

Phone: 1-800-340-1111

© 1987 by W. H. Freeman & Co., San Francisco

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies  
**15 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**  
 Telephone Franklin 3431

## COMING EVENTS



FRIDAY, DECEMBER 21

Visit to the Orphanages of San Francisco

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 25

**Merry Christmas To All!**

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27

Regular Monthly Meeting, 8 p. m., Eagles Hall, 273  
Golden Gate Avenue. Business Meeting, Enter-  
tainment. Refreshments served in  
Banquet Hall.

**1929**

TUESDAY, JANUARY 1

**Happy and Prosperous New Year!**

APRIL

**Annual Ball!**

---

BRUNO ENDERLIN

PHONE GRAYSTONE 7652

**CALIFORNIA INN**

First Class Restaurant

POLK AND TURK STREETS

BOWLING

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

---

**M. JELLINS**

**Manufacturer of Fine Havana Cigars**

Box Trade a Specialty

1367 ELEVENTH AVENUE - - - - - Phone Sunset 8206

Member of South of Market Boys, Inc.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

JANUARY, 1929

NUMBER 2





## COMING EVENTS



**THURSDAY, JANUARY 31**—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue, 8 p. m. Report of the By Laws Committee; Report of the "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" Ball and Entertainment Committee. Regular business meeting to be followed by the usual entertainment.

**THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28**—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.

**TUESDAY, MARCH 12—ST. PATRICK'S FETE**—"Gentlemen's Night", given by the South of Market Girls at Druid's Temple, Page and Market Streets. The South of Market Boys and their friends are invited. Full particulars will appear in the next Journal.

**SATURDAY, MARCH 16, NOON**—Annual C. B. and C. Luncheon, Drury Lane, Hotel Whitcomb. Tickets \$1.00 per person. On sale at our Headquarters and regular monthly meetings. Honorable Judge C. J. Goodell, Chairman.

## LEST WE FORGET



### "Twenty-Three Years After" Entertainment and Ball

👉 April 20, 1929 👈

The Journal will publish an Illustrated Annual Souvenir Edition, which will contain a program of events, list of the various committees, interesting articles and personals.

Advertisers should be interested as this number will be mailed free to our members as well as distributed the night of the Ball. Advertising rates upon application to our Headquarters, Mezzanine Floor, Whitcomb Hotel, HE mlock 1620 and HE mlock 3200.

## A MARVELOUS OCEAN VIEW LOT! FREE Membership in Bolinas Beach Country Club

ALL FOR

**\$ 7 9 . 5 0**

**JUST \$1.00 DOWN** and you and your family can enjoy all the recreations of Marin's Beautiful Seashore Playground. Bathing, Boating, Hunting in a Game Preserve! The Finest Surf and Ocean Fishing on the Pacific Coast. Park and Picnic Grounds. Children's Playground. New and Modern Clubhouse. Unlimited Recreation . . . **AND BIG PROFITS WHEN THE BRIDGE IS BUILT.**

See or Talk With

**BROTHER N. LA COMBE,**

1002 De Young Building

Phone KE arny 5100

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

JANUARY, 1929

NUMBER 2

## President Garrity's Message



It is true that many of us made good resolutions at the beginning of this year and also true that many have been broken, but I hope and trust, Brothers, that you all made a resolution to attend our regular monthly meetings and that you will keep it.

The first meeting of this year will be held Thursday evening, January 31, in Eagles Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue, and we look for a large attendance.

Matters of great importance will come before the meeting, such as a report from our By-Laws Committee, who have been meeting for some time in order to correct our laws. And, as you know, when our organization was first formed we did not anticipate its rapid growth and the laws we adopted then necessarily need changing now. Consequently, each member should be present.

Another important matter will be the report of our "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" Entertainment and Ball Committee. This feature is one of the outstanding civic affairs of the year and it is necessary that the committee proceed with all arrangements and details in order that the Ball and Entertainment is the success we all desire it to be.

The Committee, as well as the arrangements, for our Annual Corned Beef and Cabbage Luncheon will be announced. As the attendance increases each year, Drury Lane, at the Whitcomb Hotel, has been secured for Saturday, March 16, at 12 o'clock noon. The usual price, \$1.00 per person, will be charged. Tickets can be obtained at our Headquarters, and will also be placed on sale at our next meeting, January 31.

The Special Membership Committee is meeting regularly each week and each member is requested to assist in securing new members during this drive. Through lack of interest, deaths and in many other ways organizations lose members. Ours is no exception to the rule, and it is therefore necessary, if we are to succeed as an organization, to increase our membership. In the last issue of our Journal a blank was enclosed to the membership. Make use of this or obtain cards at our Headquarters.

Keep in mind our next meeting, Thursday, January 31. After the business of the evening, Chief Thos. Murphy and the Entertainment Committee promise us a number of interesting numbers.

Secure your tickets for the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon.

**SOUTH OF MARKET  
JOURNAL**



Owned and Published by  
**THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

**HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL**  
Phone Hemlock 1620

**JOHN J. WHELAN, Business Manager**

**OFFICERS**

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Grannfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS**

John J. Whelan, Ch'rman	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Michael Doyle	Thos. W. Hickey

**TRUSTEES**

Walter Birdsell, Dan Leary, John J. McManus

TELEGRAPH PRESS PRINTERS 771 TURK ST. SAN FRANCISCO

Vol. IV JANUARY, 1929 No. 2

**DAY SPENT WITH THE ORPHANS**

On Friday, December 21, at 1:30 p. m., Phil Sapiro and forty-five musicians, who donated their services, started from the Whitcomb Hotel with many mebers of the organization and two trucks of toys and fruit, to spend the day entertaining the orphans. The procession first paid homage to the Mayor, in front of the City Hall, and the musicians played the Mayor's song, "SMILES".

The first visit was made to the Shrine Hospital, next to the Hebrew Orphanage, then to the Protestant Orphanage, and last to St. Joseph's Orphanage.

The organization feels real proud and grateful to First Assistant Fire Chief Thos. Murphy, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, and Walter McIntyre, Eddie Healy, Jim Leary and Jimmy Britt for the wonderful numbers put on by them. The kiddies certainly showed their appreciation by going into kinks of laugh-

ter and by their hearty applause.

The Wonder Dog and the Musical Man were also greatly enjoyed by the kiddies.

Toys and fruits were left at each of the above institutions and from the letters received, printed in the journal, you can all see how much the same were appreciated.

The organization desires at this time to express their sincere thanks to the Goodrich Rubber Company, through the courtesy of Ben Lycett, for the raincoats, rubbers and hats donated, also Gus Oliva for the fruit donated and Phil Sapiro and all the musicians who were kind enough to donate their services for the day.

**San Francisco Protestant Orphanage  
Society**

January 11, 1929.

My dear Mr. Garrity.

The President and the Board of Manages of the San Francisco Protestant Orphanage Society wish me to express to you in their behalf their hearty thanks for your generous entertainment and many gifts to the children of the Orphanage at Christmas. Will you please convey our thanks to the South of Market Street Boys?

The children enjoyed the band and entertainment very much, and we try to make them understand the kindly spirit that prompts strangers to do so much for them.

The gifts of raincoats, baseballs, apples and candy, etc., were much appreciated.

As you know, the Orphanage has many extra expenses at Christmas, and these kindly presents from outside are therefore doubly appreciated.

If you have not already visited the Orphanage, we hope to see you there some day. Please accept our thanks.

Yours very truly,  
Helen B. Barendt,  
Corresponding Secretary.

**Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children  
January 8, 1929.**

Mr. Whelan,  
South of Market Street Boys,  
Second Floor,  
Whitcomb Hotel,  
San Francisco, California.  
My dear Mr. Whelan:

In behalf of the Board of Governors as well as the Staff and the children of the Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children, San Francisco, I wish to thank you and your organization for the entertainment

and the toys which you had for our little children. I can assure you that they enjoyed both very much indeed and your kindness was a great factor in making the kiddies' Christmas a very happy one.

With best wishes for the coming year to each and every one of you, I am

Yours sincerely,

John D. McGilvray,  
Chairman, Board of Directors.

**Pacific Hebrew Orphan Asylum  
San Francisco**

January 10, 1929.

South of Market Boys,  
Hotel Whitcomb,  
San Francisco, California.

Dear Friends:

Your "Caravan" left a large pile of gifts and goddies for the children at Homewood Terrace on December 21, but an even larger fund of fun and happy memories. The band and other entertainers were much appreciated. The trained dog will be talked of for months to come. The most lasting impression, however, will undoubtedly be of the good will and joyous spirit with which the South of Market Boys came and fraternized with the children and made them feel "friends". Thank you all.

Sincerely yours,  
Samuel Langer,  
Superintendent.

**Roman Catholic Orphanage  
Bayview and Newhall Streets  
San Francisco, Calif.**

To the South of Market Boys,  
c/o Whitcomb Hotel,  
San Francisco, Calif.

How can I thank you in my own and the children's name for your many kindnesses to our dear little ones. We sincerely appreciate all and assure you the children live all through the year the happy time afforded them by their Big Santa Claus, our South of Market Boys. May the joys you bring into the homes of the poor redound to you a hundredfold during 1929, and all the years that will follow, is the grateful wish of

Yours sincerely,  
Sister Alexis.

The following communication has been received from a Sister in one of the Convents in the East Bay Section:

Received the South of Market Journals and enjoyed every line. Had a wonderful

visit with some of the old-timers in the Journal. Told the Sisters I am now an honorary member. The Journal is not only interesting news, but bubbling with funny sayings. I can't imagine anyone from South of Market having a depressed feeling if they ever read a Journal. Seems to me the corners of their mouths should always be turned up.

Again many thanks, and wishing you and all your dear ones a very happy New Year.

**San Francisco Examiner**

December 31, 1928.

South of Market Boys,  
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Boys:

Here I am again trying to say "thank you" to you and not knowing how to do it.

The gorgeous poinsettia you sent gleamed like a star in the rest of the Christmas decorations—I guess I told a dozen people Christmas night who sent it to me. Some day when all of you have silver in your hair, I hope somebody will remember you as you have remembered me.

Happy New Year to you all.

Faithfully,

Annie Laurie.

Mrs. W. B. Bonfils,  
37 Florence Street,  
San Francisco, Calif.

**Mayor's Office, San Francisco**

January 10, 1929.

Mr. W. A. Granfield, Secretary,  
South of Market Boys, Inc.,  
San Francisco, California.

Dear Mr. Granfield:

This is to acknowledge receipt of and thank you for your letter of the 7th inst., in which you enclosed a copy of the Resolution passed on December 28, 1928, expressing the gratification of your Association for the past performances of the Honorable Daniel J. O'Brien as Chief of Police of this City and County.

I sincerely appreciate your courtesy in sending me the copy of this Resolution and I heartily concur in everything that was said.

With my warmest regard to you and all the South of Market Boys, believe me to be,

Very sincerely yours,  
James Ralph Jr.,  
Mayor of San Francisco.



**City and County of San Francisco  
Superior Court Department**

January 8, 1929.

To the Officers and Members of  
South of Market Boys,  
San Francisco, Calif.

I take this means of expressing my heartfelt gratitude to you all for the wonderful floral piece sent to the City Hall on January 7th, the date of my induction into the office of Superior Judge.

You may be suer that I felt proud indeed of your friendship so eloquently expressed.

Wishing you all a Happy and Prosperous New Year, I am

Sincerely yours,  
Lile T. Jacks.

**Superior Court  
Hall of Justice**

January 9, 1929.

South of Market Boys,  
San Francisco, Calif.  
Gentlemen:

I beg to thank you for your thoughtfulness in sending the beautiful floral tribute to me upon my taking the position of Presiding Judge of the Superior Court.

Such a tribute of affection reminds one that he has not been forgotten by his friends.

Sincerely yours,  
James G. Conlan.

**Belasco Theatre  
Forty-Fourth Street, Near Broadway  
New York City**

January 17, 1929.

Dear Boys:

Thank you for the Journal and for giving me so much space. It makes me proud and happy to have my dear old friends remember me.

Affectionate regards to all of you.

Faithfully,  
David Belasco.

South of Market Journal,  
Whitcomb Hotel,  
San Francisco, Calif.

**California Legislature  
Assembly**

**Forty-Eighth Session Nineteen Twenty-Nine**

January 8, 1929.

South of Market Boys, Inc.,  
Mr. Thomas P. Garrity, Pres.,  
San Francisco, California.

Brethren:

It is needless for me to say how deeply

moved I was when, on my installation as Speaker of the Assembly, I received from you the floral token, which was presented to me yesterday.

I thank you most sincerely for the good wishes thus expressed.

The spirit of the South of Market Boys continues to grow and will do so as long as any of us are left.

Sincerely and fraternally,  
Edgar C. Levey, Speaker.

**City and County of San Francisco  
Office of Chief of Police**

Mr. Thos. P. Garrity, President,  
South of Market Boys,  
Whitcomb Hotel,  
San Francisco.

My dear Tom:

I am in receipt of your letter of January 7, containing resolution unanimously passed by the South of Market Boys at their meeting on Thursday evening, December 27, 1928, for which please accept my sincere thanks.

I have been associated with the Police Department for the past twenty years and with a Brother South of Market Boy, Chief Daniel J. O'Brien, who achieved fame and distinction in his calling. He worked hard to put the San Francisco Police Department on the hig plane it now enjoys. He succeeded, but paid an awful price for his success, namely, the loss of his health.

Dan O'Brien, a true South of Market Boy in name and spirit, was forced to leave the department on account of his physical condition. He leaves with the love of all the good people of San Francisco. I have succeedd to his place and will endeavor to the best of my ability to follow in his footsteps and achieve the high ideals set for me by him.

I hope and trust that no matter how long or how short my reign as Chief may be, I may be able to leave the San Francisco Police Department with as many firends as he has and with the good-will of all those friends. I am particularly proud of my place of birth and my membership in the South of Market Boys, Inc., and assure you brothers that I will never do anything in public or in private that will bring the blush of shame to any of my friends or Brother South of Market Boys,

Sincerely yours,  
Wm. J. Quinn,  
Chief of Police.

**Daniel J. O'Brien****Wm. J. Quinn**

The Officers and Members of the South of Market Boys, Inc., extend their regrets to our Mayor, Hon. James Rolph, Jr., City Officials, the Police Commission and members of the Police Department, citizens in general, and to Daniel J. O'Brien in particular, upon his retirement as Chief of Police of San Francisco.

Dan, as he is familiarly known to us, is a real South of Market Boy and at the inception of our organization became a real active member, giving unsparingly of his time as well as his advice and good counsel, but, owing to his many duties as well as his failing health, he was unable to be with us recently. It is, therefore, natural that we who knew him so well extend our sincere regrets to him personally, as well as to the members of his family, and trust that in the near future he will be back with us with his old-time vigor and genial smile.

\* \* \*

To fill the vacancy created by the resignation of Daniel O'Brien, another South of Market Boy was advanced to the position of Chief of Police of San Francisco, in the person of Wm. J. Quinn. Chief Quinn has been active in all our affairs since the South of Market Boys organized, and served for many years as a member of our Board of Directors. He has taken a keen interest in our Association and we desire to extend to him our congratulations and felicitations and to assure him that our membership is ready at all times to cooperate with him.

\* \* \*

**Walter Perry Johnson      James G. Conlan**  
**Judges**

After serving one year as Presiding Judge of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco with much credit to the bench, the bar and all of our citizens, Honorable Judge Walter Perry Johnson relinquished his position the first of the year. Judge Johnson is a South of Market Boy. The officers and members extend to him their congratulations upon his successful administration of that trying position. Judge Walter Perry Johnson was succeeded as Presiding Judge of the Superior Court by Judge James G. Conlan. Judge Conlan is an active member of the South of Market Boys, rarely misses a meeting, and has served on various committees. We desire to congratulate him upon assuming this high position and know that he will fill it with honor and dignity.

**DAN FOSTER APPOINTED NOTARY PUBLIC**

Dan T. Foster, former commissary officer at San Quentin Prison and old-time member of the South of Market Boys, has recently been appointed a notary public in the City and County of San Francisco.

Foster was for many years in business at the corner of First and Mission Streets, before the fire; and at the time of the catastrophe was located at Third and Clementina Streets. After resuming business for a short while he was appointed commissary officer at San Quentin, which office he held for ten years.

His notary office is located at 369 Bush Street in the R. A. Wilson Building, where he is prepared to answer calls or witness signatures on the premises. Telephone Douglas 7800. Evenings by appointment.

**NEW MEMBERS**

**Admitted December 27, 1928**

Armbruster, R. M.	Leary, R.
Armbruster, R. H.	Lacombe, N.
Butterly, A. F.	Lefkovitz, I. W.
Barskey, J.	McCarthy, J.
Bowdin, L.	McShane, R. J.
Curtin, R. T.	McAleer, J.
Cavanaugh, P. J.	McComas, T.
Coleman, L. R.	McComas, R.
Clements, G. I.	Mihan, W. C.
Donohue, E.	Mogan, Hon. E.
Derome, F.	Olson, A.
Farrell, P.	O'Brien, R. L.
Gulbech, H.	O'Brien, W. P.
Goldstein, J.	Pickard, F.
Gardner, R. C.	Pidgeon, A. R.
Hanahan, W. E.	Peterson, H. C.
Huddleton, M. J.	Remheim, M.
Hopkins, E. P.	Ryan, Thos. P.
Joyce, J.	Steele, R.
Joseph, H. F.	Schieb, A.
Johansen, M. S.	Smith, J. M.
Kelly, F. J.	Stockfleth, G. A.
Le Gal, C.	Weber, E. J.
Laumeister, W.	

**DEATHS**

**December and January**

Thos. Kern	John E. McCauley
Walter Seger	Steve Clark
Jack O'Donoghue	Richard Cole

## SICK

John Lavin	Nick Morrissey
Geo. Feldt	Daniel A. Donovan
Ben Sheridan,	California Sanitorium, Bel-
mont, Calif.	

The Special Membership Committee, of which Albert Katchinski is Chairman and Edward F. Bryant, Secretary, are holding weekly meetings at our Headquarters every Wednesday evening, and the South of Market District has been divided into sections, each having a Captain, and for the next month an intensive drive will be made to obtain new members for our organization. The Captains of the various districts are:

Ray Schiller	Ed Nolan
Bill Trade	Howard Thurber
Leo Murasky	E. F. Lucitt
Al Katchinski	D. Fitzgerald
Matt Brady	Jas. F. Smith
James Silvey	Walter Brady
Fred Butler	

Miss Emma Scholl died at her home in Mill Valley, November 14, 1928, after a very short illness. Miss Scholl was a South of Market Girl, having been born and lived for many years at 869 Mission Street, San Francisco. She had been educated in the Public Schools of that city and was a graduate of the Girls' High School and the City Normal Class. She began her teaching career in 1884, as assistant to Mr. H. C. Kinne, at the Ungraded School, which later became the Parental School and afterwards the Ethan Allen School. She later taught at the Eighth Street Primary, afterwards known as the Stanford Primary School, under the principalship of Miss A. E. Slavan, Mr. Charles A. True and Mrs. E. G. Lyon, and in 1904 was transferred to the Franklin Grammar School, under Mr. R. D. Faulkner and Mrs. M. A. Wood, where she taught until the fire of 1906. Having come into a large inheritance, Miss Scholl resigned from the School Department in that year after twenty-two years uninterrupted teaching in the Southside, and has since resided in Mill Valley, California. Miss Scholl was a very brilliant, intellectual woman, a fine musician and linguist, and a patron of the arts. She had also traveled extensively and her sudden death was the occasion of much sorrow in the community in which she lived as her life had been such a useful one.

Miss Scholl had the reputation of being a painstaking, just and excellent teacher who through her charming personality won the love of all her little charges and the esteem and good-will of all the principals under whom she taught.

Miss Scholl will surely be missed by her numerous friends as she was the possessor of many sterling qualities.—(Copied from the "Mill Valley Record", November 23, 1928.)

Our thanks are due the Sunset Press for the cuts and permission to use Mr. Kessler's article on David Belasco.

A few shots of booze will enable you to make your car do reel stunts, for permanent results quaff often and deeply of the flowing bowl before you take the wheel.

"This is so sodden!" said the recently married husband as he graciously accepted another product of his wife's baking.

## HOW OLD ARE YOU?

Age is a quality of mind  
If you have left your dreams behind  
If hope is cold,  
If you no longer look ahead  
If your ambitions' fires are dead  
Then you are old.

But if from life you take the best  
And if in life you keep the jest  
If love you hold,  
No matter how the years go by  
No matter how the birthdays fly  
You are not old.

## A Business Card

Western newspaper: "Mr. Gerald Allen, Jr., Personal Escorter. Tots and Kiddies took to school and returned promptly in perfection condition if received that way. Military discipline. Rates 25c a week. Special rates to twins. Refined conversation. No extra charges for nose wiping. All I ask is a trial."

"Tobacco is a filthy weed,"  
We heard from little Robert Reed,  
But Robert spoke just as a joke—  
Mamma had not yet learned to smoke.

The touring car needs gas and oil;  
The motor truck—same kind;  
The push cart needs no gas or oil,  
For the motor's on behind.

# Twenty-Three Years After Ball

The South of Market Boys will hold their Annual Entertainment and Ball on April 20, 1929, and the Committee promises that the coming ball will surpass any previously given.

The Committee will put on some novel features in the way of entertainment that will recall to most of us the days gone by. Come and see the Hoki Poki Man, and Dan Kemp will also be on the job. Alex Gregains will be there with the boys from the San Francisco Athletic Club, also the different rowing clubs will each send their delegation. Dan Leary and several well known dancers will honor us and bring their clogs along. In fact, there are so many surprises in store that we cannot mention them all. So don't stay away, as you will miss the time of your life. Bring all your relatives and friends and help make this year's ball a smashing success. A committee from the South of Market Girls will assist.

Edward F. Bryant, our Chairman, is working hard to make this ball a success, so let us all get together and help him put it over.

The Committee in charge of the affair is as follows:

- Hon. Chairman.....Jas. Rolph, Jr.
- Hon. Vice Chairman.....
- .....Chief of Police Wm. Quinn
- Citizens Committee.....

Hon. Edgar Levey

Gus Oliva

A. J. Wettig

John J. O'Toole

Jas. A. Wilson
- Entertainment.....Thos. Murphy, Chairman
- Reception .....Thomas W. Hickey
- Invitations .....Jerry O'Leary
- Decorations .....Martin Tierney
- Publicity .....John A. Kelly
- Floor.....Dr. M. O. Squires
- Badges .....Ben Lycett
- Cooperation.....P. H. McCarthy
- S.O.M. Girls.....Officers of S.O.M. Girls
- Music .....Ray Schiller
- Radio .....Sam Stern
- Printing .....Dr. Wm. A. Black
- Hall and Concessions .....John O'Leary
- Speakers.....Wm. P. McCabe
- Order.....Captain Wm. Healy
- Tickets and Admission.....Jas. A. Toner
- Program .....Wm. J. Hynes
- Finance .....Wm. O'Connell
- Outdoor Advertising.....Thos. Moloney

- General Committee
- Thomas P. Garrity
- Thos. Healy
- Jas. F. Smith
- Ralph Pincus
- Al. Katchinski
- C. H. Kendrick
- P. R. Maloney
- Michael Doyle
- W. A. Granfield
- James Quigley
- John F. Quinn
- J. A. O'Connell
- P. I. Goldstein
- W. Birdsall
- Ray Schiller
- Dan Leary
- James Kerr
- J. J. McManus
- John Whelan,
- General Secretary.

Edward F. Bryant,  
Chairman, 23 Years After Ball.

Nobody South of Market Street ever ran from Captain Johnny Spillane.

Some fellows say that the Sixth Street gang was afraid to come up as far as Tar Flat.

Captain Wallace says that ships that pass in the night might be RUM RUNNERS.

Tim Riordan says, "The success of machine politics depends on the nuts staying in place."

## Boost Our Organization!

Wm. Seibert, when asked what they called a lady's dressing robe up at the North Pole, replied, "An Eskimono."

## Get a New Member!

## Attend the Meetings!

## Love's Labor Lost

"Did you teach your wife to drive?"  
"No; I only gave her lessons."

Junkmen used to feel quite safe when they would see a gang of kids standing on the corner while they drove by with kerosene cans hanging on a hay rope in back of the old one-horse wagon. They knew when they saw those kids that they had protection.

The gang South of Market were always glad to see Johnny Spillane come along because Johnny was one man who would always encourage the boys to run.



# Reminiscences of Old South of Market



Jimmy Britt

I dropped into the South of Market Boys' Headquarters the other day and met old friends and at their suggestion I am writing their reminiscences. The old South of Market was so full of color and colorful personalities that it is difficult to pick out just what will appeal to most of our members.

As this is a sort of brief resume of early boyhood and manhood South of the Slot, it will be necessary to use the personal pronoun quite often, for which I trust my fellow members will excuse me.

About the first recollection I have is running around on Eighth and Bryant Streets. I was born over Con Donohue's grocery store and saloon on the corner of Lecatur and Bryant, so any drinking that I have done or will do in the future can be largely blamed on pre-natal influence.

When quite a child I could look out of the back window of our home and it looked like an auction sales as all the neighbors' red underwear was out on the line. Even now, although some of us have graduated into the silk underwear class, still if you scratch us hard enough you will find that we are still red underwear guys at heart.

South of Market was a rather contradictory neighborhood; it was at the same time a friendly and a fighting neighborhood. In fact, you sometimes had to fight

a fellow several times before you became friendly with him.

At the time my brother Willie and I were about twelve or thirteen, we moved to Eighth and Harrison. Living on Haywood Street was a family named O'Leary, and the Britts had many a battle with them. I used these "ring" feuds in my monologue in all parts of the world and it is safe to say that the O'Leary's are known to many thousands of theatre patrons who were not fortunate enough to be born South of Market. Of course, I exaggerated a good deal in my monologue, but it was all in fun and did not do any harm.

The O'Learys were a fine family and all of them, including the parents, grew into firm friends of the Britts. Of course, living in a fighting neighborhood it was a case of fight or stay in the house. In our neighborhood, instead of giving a child a rattle to play with, they handed him a boxing glove and a bakery wagon key. In those days all bakers' wagons had a door in the back. I will say, however, we always sent back the pie plates.

Our principal outdoor sport was chasing Chinamen, and as we grew older and more experienced, we substituted policemen for the Chinese.

From this neighborhood came such fighters of national distinction as Jim Corbett, Abe Attel, Eddy Hanley, Joe Thomas, Harry Tenny, Joe Kennedy, Monte Attel, Jimmy Lawler and dozens of other good glove men who for the moment escape my recollection. We also produced a great many good lawyers and judges. These were sometimes of great assistance to the fighters.

Of all the fighters produced in that section, including myself, I have never seen as good a fighter as was Willie Britt. Although two years older than me, he was much lighter, and rejoiced at that time under the very descriptive nickname of "Bones." Of course, this sounds like a boost for the Britt family, but I know a lot of South of Market Boys will bear me out. Whenever my dad got sore on me his favorite expression was, "You a fighter! Why you learned how to fight holding your brother's coat." As Bill was about two years older than I, this was largely true. However, Pill got into the newspaper business, went to Alaska and ac-

quired a fat paunch, so thus, to my mind, was lost the greatest fighting prospect I have ever seen, and that still is my opinion after looking them over for more than twenty years. It was no uncommon thing for Bill to hear about some fellow that could fight in some other part of the city, and, without any malice aforthought, take me with him to see if the guy was as good as they said he was. He took them all on without regard to weight, creed or former condition of servitude. While I had battled a little on the side lines here and there, my first arranged fight took place at the corner of Seventh and Townsend. It was with a blacksmith, whose name, I believe, was Campbell, and lasted about seven rounds. It was fought in a rainstorm and the finish came in the middle of a big puddle. My picture was sent to the Police Gazette by Tommy Naylor, who was at that time a San Francisco correspondent for the Gazette.

Of course, I had other battles, but as this is a story of the neighborhood rather than of me, we will omit them. South of Market was a very democratic neighborhood, the only one, I think, where the Hebrews wore shamrocks on St. Patrick's Day, and the Irish ate Motzas during the Passover. In fact, down there they were all Democrats. The only Republicans in the district held government jobs, and it only needed one Democratic victory to bring them back into the fold. Everybody was brought up exactly the same and Jews and Gentiles grew up with the same ideas. I heard of one case where two babies were mistakenly exchanged at a wake. They grew into manhood, the Irish boy raised by Jewish parents and the Jewish boy raised by Irish parents. The only way those in the secret could tell which was which in later years was that the so-called Jew boy liked corned beef and cabbage and the Irishman sold second-hand bathtubs. He didn't sell many in the neighborhood, as Islais Creek was too close. All in all, if it were possible to choose one's birthplace, one could surely do no better than to choose South of Market Street. It most certainly teemed with the spirit of brotherly love and helpfulness. It was no uncommon thing to send a neighbor a quart of arnica after he had differed with you. There are so many characters and friends of my youth South of Market that to attempt to mention them all would fill the entire Journal. Tad Dorgan and Bert Igoe, the now eminent

cartoonist and the other a sporting writer, were schoolmates of mine both in the grammar schools and the Polytechnic High School. Mrs. Kahn, our Congresswoman, was our English teacher at the Polytechnic, and after reading Igoe's article in our own Journal, I strongly suspect that Bert took his English lessons from the Spanish teacher. I can remember them both decorating the blackboards at the close of the term. They drew the frame for and wrote the names of the honor pupils on the blackboard. I can well remember that Tad never could spell my name correctly.

Sixth Street in the early days was the big shopping street of South of Market, and all of the budding sheiks of South of Market used it as a courting grounds, especially on Saturday night. Of course, we did not call them sheiks in those days, and a decent respect for the proprieties compels me to omit what the merchants and the police called us.

The Granfield boys lived in that section, and I could tell a lot of things about them. The only reason I do not is that there are six of them still alive, and at my time of life I have rather a distaste for violent exercise.

If this article passes the National Board of Censors, I hope and trust that no one will take offense. It is written in a spirit of good-will, and as I was born and raised there, I am included in everything that is said.

In conclusion, all hail to South of Market! After having circled the glob a few times, I can truthfully say: This is the place I want to be; there are the men I want to be with; there are the friends I cherish.

Your friend,  
Jimmy Britt.

---

Only the winners are paid off.

---

Geo. Conniff says in order to be happily married a girl might try marrying a fellow so homely that no other girl wants him.

---

"I hear you and your wife had some words last night?"

"We did, but I never got around to using mine."

\* \* \*

Enthusiasm is the doorway toward greater things; earnestness is the pass-word.

# Washington Square

From "Pen Pictures of Familiar Places in San Francisco" by A. F. Wettig

"The old stars set and the new ones rest,  
The skies that were stormy grow bright and clear,  
And so the beautiful, wonderful signs  
Go round and round through the changing year."

\* \* \*

The Queen City of the Pacific has many small parks, but none can rival in color and romance the little park in our Latin Quarter. How beautiful the weeping willows are with their low, feathery branches, almost sweeping the faces of passers-by. The well-kept hedges and lawns show careful gardening, and the little space sheltered from the wind is indeed an ideal spot to sit and ruminate.

Surrounded by an Italian church, an Italian school, an Italian theatre and an Italian restaurant, it surely has a decided Latin frame for its beauty. What does the name suggest but freedom? And the little drinking fountain, surmounted by the statue of Benjamin Franklin, surely signifies thrift.

How beautiful it is in the early morning hours when the birds awaken and carol their sweet songs in the quiet air. Then later, when the workers pass through to their daily tasks, they unconsciously carry away with them remembrances of brightness to the factory, workroom and shop. A little later the gay and happy boys and girls on their way to school romp and frolic along its paths and dream of childhood as one long, sweet day. Then the young mothers and their very young children appear and spend a few hours in the bright sunshine. Along toward the early afternoon the old men of the neighborhood occupy the benches and talk and dream of days long past and of adventures of their early youth. The children come from school and bring innocence and joy. The park is at its sweetest and best when childhood and old age meet in such a lovely spot and in such beautiful surroundings.

Night comes, the park is bereft of the gay scenes displayed there during the day. Deserted by all except an occasional couple seated on a bench dreaming love's young dream, or a tired workman resting on his way home. The sad sight seen is the unhappy derelict who seeks refuge from his

fellows and on a park bench broods and suffers. Does he think of the time when life was all before him? Does he think of the errors and wrong he has committed? Do his thoughts revert to the long-lost mother who loved him as only a mother can and whose idol he was? To the sweet girl whom God had singled out for him? To his failure as Captain of his Fate? Are we to judge him? No, it is not for us to do so. Life deals lightly with one and harshly with another. The story of his life is hidden from our view. Do not condemn that which we know not of. Poor old waif and stray, the victim of circumstances or his own indiscretions, let him rest on the bench in Washington Square and pass perhaps the only peaceful hours he has had that day. The night is dark and the lights grow dim.

Washington Square during those awful days of 1906, what a haven you were for the refugees from burning Telegraph Hill and the surrounding North Beach district! Your willows and green lawns beckoned to the stricken families and they rested on your velvety sward. A city of tents arose around your paths and bambini played on your lawns as in former and happier days, and when the tents were replaced by shacks, your willows seemed well satisfied with the teeming life. Tender recollections are in the hearts of the Italians for you, dear Washington Square!

Oh, Washington Square! Romance and misery you have known. From babyhood to manhood an army has passed through your paths and under your beautiful willows, and like a benediction the stars have shone over your beauty. Guard, oh! guard the secrets you know—the little baby's ambitions, the unfolding of youthful romance, man's valor and woman's virtue, the misery and degradation of the fallen—all these your willows have seen.

Rest, oh! rest until the morn awakens. O, Washington Square! and may bright dreams surround you, and thoughts of good old Pete, the gardener, and his assistant, who have taken such loving care of you and your wonderful willows, and of the "Park Lady", the friend and mother of the little boys and girls who know Washington Square, accompany you in your land of dreams, oh! beautiful park of the Italian Quarter, Vale!



# Luncheon at Palace Hotel by Lions Club

## Judge Graham Eulogizes Chief of Police Quinn

So Bill Quinn, one of ours, a boy from South of Market, is Chief of Police of San Francisco!

You will find it hard to convince a real South of Market boy that any office is more important than Chief of Police. Oh, we know that the President of the United States, and the King of England, and the Pope of Rome are important personages in their several spheres and jurisdictions; but to the mind of a boy who grew up South of the Slot none of them compares in power and glory with the Chief of Police in full uniform on a gala occasion, such as the annual police parade.

In boyhood, and in manhood, too, most people's only points of contact with government are the tax collector and the policeman on the beat. Taxes come two times a year—twice as often as Christmas—but the policeman on the beat we see every day. He represents the law and order, authority and government to nearly every one of us. When we played baseball on the streets and a cranky neighbor complained he chased us, taking care not to run fast enough to catch us. He was our friend and neighbor. When things got a bit rough at Teutonia Hall he came to the rescue and relieved the situation. His sergeant was a great man; but the boss of all the police, the big chief, was, to our boyish minds, and is still to our adult minds, quite the most important figure in the town. Of course, the Chief of the Fire Department has his big moments, but it takes a big fire to bring him out strong, while the Chief of Police is in our minds all the time. And, all jesting aside, when you really need him, no one has more power for helpfulness than the Chief of Police, and there is no more loyal or willing friend than our own Bill Quinn—Chief Quinn of the finest force in America!

The appointment of Bill Quinn was an honor merited by his service and ability. It is particularly pleasing to the South of Market boys, among whom he has been so active. Of course, boys, you can't expect to get away with murder; at least, not very often; but the innocent will always be safe while Bill is Chief, and, of course, that is all any South of Market

Boy expects or desires. So, boys, preserve your pristine innocence and all will be well with you while Bill Quinn is Chief.

To you, Bill, we extend our felicitations. You have a hard job; it would not be inaccurate to call it an impossible job. It is a job that calls for the three cardinal virtues and the twelve gifts of the Holy Ghost; for courage, firmness, intelligence, tact, human sympathy. We who know you best are certain you are fitted for the task to which you have been called. If our good will and loyal friendship can help, you have them. May good fortune ride with you and your star be always bright!

## Women's Worst Faults, by Dorothy Dix

**Nagging**—There is just one woman in a million who can say a thing once and let it go at that.

**Incompetence**—Bad house-keeping ruins as many homes as drink.

**Jealousy**—The average woman is suspicious of every other woman, from his grandmother to his stenographer, to whom her husband is decently civil.

**Whining**—There are few women who do not adopt the role of martyrs, and who do not complain to their husbands how hard it is that they can't have limousines and tiaras, as some richer woman has.

**Hypochondria**—Cheerful women are as rare as hen's teeth. Most wives consider it a sacred duty to be a wet blanket on any festive occasion, when their husbands take them out, and to deluge the poor men, as soon as they have gotten home of an evening, with all the woes of the day.

**Temper**—Too many women consider that they have a right to act like a fury and talk like fishwives in the bosom of their families.

**Narrowness**—There is no other human being more afflicting to live with than the woman who can never see any point of view but her own, and who goes about measuring the world with her own little one-inch rule of morals and conduct.

**Dullness**—A large proportion of wives become so self-centered that they are as stupid as dishwater. They do not know anything outside of their own homes, and their conversation is so stupid that their husbands flee from it to the club, or the corner saloon.



## THE RISE OF A SOUTH OF MARKET BOY

Charles E. Kurtzman—Born in San Francisco. It was an "unlucky" day, January 13, about thirty winters back. His father was owner of one of the city's biggest markets of the time, located on Sixth Street at the corner of Folsom. Charlie



first saw the light of day in a house just below this market, where his family had lived for several years.

The site on which Charlie was born is now an empty lot, not having been touched since the fire in '06. Charlie believes nature took care of this in respect to a great little pony that perished there.

At the age of thirteen Charlie graduated from grammar school and became a copy boy on the old Morning Call while attending high school. Later he went to the Associated Press and thence to the Evening Call, where he started his career. From copy boy to head office boy (a job that he gained with his fists and the hearty approval of a lot of onlooking reporters), thence to cub reporter, later to reporter was his meteoric rise in the San Francisco newspaper game. This he forsook to represent "Variety" (known as the "Showman's Bible") in Los Angeles when movies were more of a "pup" than they are now. During these few but busy years Charlie found time to do a war hitch of eighteen months for Uncle Sam.

"Variety" opened his eyes to the theatre field and he came into the theatre business in 1920, doing publicity. Two years later he became publicity director of the theatres on Market Street, whose destinies he now guides. Kurtzman has been shot into different managerial chairs on the Pacific Coast with his present firm for the past six years. He is now settled for awhile at least as San Francisco manager for Pub-

lix Theatres, which organization is represented here by the Granada, California and St. Francis Theatres.

## QUEER DEFINITIONS

**Absent:** Peculiarly exposed to the tooth of detraction; villified; hopelessly in the wrong; superseded in the consideration and affection of another.

**Accomplice:** One associated with another in a crime, having guilty knowledge and complicity, as an attorney who defends a criminal, knowing him guilty.

**Acknowledge:** To confess. Acknowledgment of one another's faults is the highest duty imposed by our love of truth.

**Adherent:** A follower who has not yet obtained all that he expects to get.

**Age:** That period of life in which we compound for the vices that we still cherish by reviling those that we have no longer the enterprise to commit.

**Alliance:** In international politics, the union of two thieves who have their hand so deeply inserted in each other's pocket that they cannot separately plunder a third.

**Ambition:** An overmastering desire to be villified by enemies while living and made ridiculous by friends when dead.

**Anoint:** To grease a king or other great functionary already sufficiently slippery.

**Apologize:** To lay the foundation for a future offense.

**April Fool:** The March fool with another month added to his folly.

**Bait:** A preparation that renders the hook more palatable. The best kind is beauty.

**Befriend:** To make an ingrate.

**Beggar:** One who relies on the assistance of his friends.

**Bore:** A person who talks when you wish him to listen.

**Brute:** See husband.

**Cat:** A soft, indestructible automaton provided by nature to be kicked when things go wrong in the domestic circle.

**Commendation:** The tribute that we pay to achievements that resemble, but do not equal our own.

**Commerce:** A kind of transaction in which A plunders from B the goods of C, and for compensation B picks the pocket of D of money belonging to E.

**Conservative:** A statesman who is enamored of existing evils, as distinguished from the Liberal, who wishes to replace them with others.

**Consult:** To seek another's approval of a course already decided on.

**Critic:** A person who boasts himself hard to please because nobody tries to please him.

**Destiny:** A tyrant's authority for crime and a fool's excuse for failure.

**Discriminate:** To note the particulars in which one person or thing is, if possible, more objectionable than another.

**Discussion:** A method of confirming others in their errors.

**Distance:** The only thing that the rich are willing for the poor to call theirs; and keep.

**Dramatist:** One who adapts plays from the French.

**Education:** That which discloses to the wise and disguises from the foolish their lack of understanding.

**Erudition:** Dust shaken out of a book into an empty skull.

**Hospitality:** The virtue which induces us to feed and lodge certain persons who are not in need of food and lodging.

**Houseless:** Having paid all taxes on household goods.

**Ignoramus:** A person unacquainted with certain kinds of knowledge familiar to yourself, and having certain other kinds that you know nothing about.

**Illustrious:** Suitably placed for the shafts of malice, envy and detraction.

**Imposter:** A rival aspirant to public honors.

**Impunity:** Wealth.

**Once:** Enough.

**Optimism:** The doctrine, or belief, that everything is beautiful, including what is ugly; everything good, especially the bad; and everything right that is wrong. It is held with greatest tenacity by those most accustomed to the mischance of falling into adversity, and is most acceptably expounded with the grin that apes a smile. Being a blind faith, it is inaccessible to the light of disproof—an intellectual disorder, yielding to no treatment but death. It is heredity, but fortunately not contagious.

**Otherwise:** No better.

**Outdo:** To make an enemy.

"Is your kitchen small?"

"Is it? Why, it's so small we have to use condensed milk."

Patient: What is good for weak lungs?

Doctor: Open the window and throw out your chest.

## FOR BETTER OR WORSE

By Judge Thomas F. Graham

Judge Thomas F. Graham, known as the "Great Reconciler," gives his views on marriage and divorce:

Modern marriages are not failing. When folks spring that one on me, it makes me weary. They are just as lasting today as ever, and as many happy couples are going down the long lane of life hand-in-hand as in the past.

Just because a few do not make a go of it, we cannot line up the entire marriage institution and proclaim it unsuccessful. It is indeed the rare case that comes into the divorce courts, despite the fact that divorces are growing more common.

And the reasons assigned are many. Movies—(that seems to come first to mind in today's discussion of any evil)—but there's nothing the matter with the movies. Why blame them?

They say there's too much entertainment and people go to the movies too much. Well, let them. It's harmless amusement, and for \$1.50, papa, mama and the kids can all see a good educational show, and get this—THEY SEE IT TOGETHER.

One member of the family does not go to the show, while the rest stay home. It isn't done that way. Or if father is too tired that particular night and wishes to smoke his pipe and read his paper in quiet, mother takes the youngsters, and you see them hanging to her skirts as she leads them all to the movies.

Is that a disintegrating home influence? Is that something pernicious that leads father, mother and the babies astray?

Of course not—how foolish! There they are with each other taking their pleasure as a family group. What could be a more stabilizing factor of family life?

Another reason—apartment houses.

Of course folks live in apartment houses. Who wouldn't, when they get all sanitary conveniences, steam heat, hot water, and other service that makes household tasks less troublesome and wearing? And especially who wouldn't when you consider that there are not homes enough to go around in this America of ours, we have grown so rapidly in the last decade?

These young married couple cannot live on the street and what more sensible arrangement than getting living quarters with added comforts where they can, even though in the past, nine out of ten families

owned their own homes? Rapid growth of population and too slow building is the cause of that. Nearly every young couple look forward to owning their own hearthside as soon as they can.

And to say that too many modern improvements and luxuries breed unrest and a loosening of the marriage bond is equally untrue. These wives and mothers in apartment houses, where a few of the more menial tasks of housekeeping are done for them, have more time to devote to their husbands and babies; they have greater leisure to read and study, improve their minds and learn to be greater helpmates and wiser mothers.

A fig for all this condemnation of the woman who does not build her own fire, carry her own wood and draw her own water from the courtyard well. She's a happier, healthier wife and mother because she has been relieved of these onerous tasks.

As to phonographs, radios, and automobiles, I have my ideas on those points also and they do not check up with the way in which the reformers rush into print and hold such inventions responsible, in part, for shattered homes.

In the case of these three again is family solidarity emphasized. Mrs. Smith, Mr. Smith, and all the little Smiths stay at home and play the phonograph, dance, entertain their own little circle of intimates, tune in and listen to the concerts, the lectures and the broadcastings of San Francisco, Salt Lake City, Timbucktu and maybe soon to the Fiji Islanders and the North Polers.

Educational, interesting—all caried on in the home. Automobiles what comes to my mind? Picnic parties in the cool, green woods, far from the noise and dust of the city. Mother sets the paper plates aorund, father fries the bacon, the kiddies rustle water and make the fire; 150 miles for a Sunday jaunt, the family all together. Bosh—all this "automobiles are the curse of family life."

But there's one more bogey, and surely here I will agree with Supreme Justic Dike and others of the clan who cry, "Women's place is in the home."

The last fetis to hurdle, to mount or to straddle is:

Do earning wives destroy home life and justify divorce?

Justice Dike says they do; that when the thought of the home becomes secondary and the wives go out to become bread win-

ners in order to buy more luxuries, the divorce bug flies in the window and buzzes until the couple are in the courts.

But I contend, no. Never, but once in more than two decades on the bench has the wage-earning wife been the cause of a divorce. And in that particular case there was another motive behind the difficulty—the husband was jealous of some man employed where the wife worked.

So, the simple fact that the wife was earning her livelihood has never yet come under my notice as the basis or even hidden background for divorce.

I disagree most strongly on this contention. If a young married woman wishes to aid her husband and together they labor for that ultimate home both have in mind, what could be more laudable? The wife is not neglecting home ties. She is more often building toward a firmer foundation for marital unity and happiness. The woman with babies to care for is not thinking of earning a salary of her own. It is only the young married woman, who is anxious to aid her husband in every way possible.

But the world at large may say what do I think of the divorce evil? I must have some causes to ascribe and some remedies.

The root of all marital unhappiness rests upon sex differences. Usually there is another woman or another man waiting around the corner. Not jazz excitement nor wrong living can be held up as the reason for a slipping of the wedded bonds.

Of course, it is true, that more men and women have rushed to the divorce courts in the past few years. But that is largely due to the war—yes, the war—despite the fact that it took place some years back.

Hundreds of thousands of young folk hurried to the altar because Johnnie was going to march away and he wanted his sweetheart to bear his name before he left for France. The result of that was thousands of ill-assorted couples, couples united upon a flash of emotion, and separated for many months while the young husband crossed the seas. When they came home readjustments followed and many of these were settled via the Reno route.

I've had some of those wives in my courts—many of them. One said to me, "Judge, I just happened to draw a blank."

And there you have it. In such a case you must have divorce to bring happiness to both. I must insist that the remedy lies with the body politic. The awakening must come from within.



# S. O. M. PRATTLE

Jerry O'Leary's wife says the only objection she has to Jerry being a shoe clerk is that he is so often at the feet of some other girl.

\* \* \*

Jack Hannon says he knows a fellow who is so tight his voice squeaks.

\* \* \*

William Heffernan says all the mules in the country ain't pulling wagons right now.

\* \* \*

Thomas Hennritty says a man is never interested in a heart that is marked "To Let". He prefers to make himself miserable by trying to squeeze into one that is marked "No Vacancies".

\* \* \*

Walter McIntyre says he knows a Scotchman who bought a one-way ticket to New York to have a REJUVENATION OPERATION performed, because he expected to return home on a child's half-rate fare.

\* \* \*

Geo. Gilmour says he knows a fellow that calls his girl Angel, because he never saw an angel that wasn't painted.

\* \* \*

Dr. Gonzales says he knows a girl that received a thimble for Christmas and had to consult a jeweler to find out what it was.

\* \* \*

Tom Healy says a husband is like a photograph. Some women succeed in getting a good one at the first try-out, but lots of women have to demand several retakes before they have any luck.

\* \* \*

Dr. Blanck says nothing rejuvenates the heart like a brand new love affair and that when a man reaches the point where he can no longer fall in love or even skit into a mild flirtation, he is on his way to the wheel chair.

\* \* \*

Robert Green says she was only a freight handler's daughter, but she certainly could express herself.

\* \* \*

Edward Rosenon says when in doubt it is a good plan to tell the truth.

Wm. Schadde says it's climbing hills before they come to them that makes some people tired.

\* \* \*

Thos. Murphy says trying to keep up appearances pulls some men down.

\* \* \*

Tim Sullivan says it is sometimes better to forgive an enemy than to take a beating.

\* \* \*

John A. Kelly says a street car runs twice as fast when a man is trying to catch it as it does when he is riding in it.

\* \* \*

Jack McManus says, "Use your stumbling blocks as stepping stones."

\* \* \*

Wm. Merrick says wise is the man who pays for what he gets and gets what he pays for.

\* \* \*

Ben Levy says success means to be the prize at the top of a greased pole.

\* \* \*

John Merrick says doing more for people than you need to do is a good way to make them need you to do more for them.

\* \* \*

Richard Lindemann says about the only sure way to keep a secret is not to have a secret.

\* \* \*

John Read says the owner of a barking dog is always the first to complain of the noise made by the neighbor's children.

\* \* \*

Paul Perazzo says as men grow older they are likely to talk less and say more.

\* \* \*

Walter Reed says it is usually too late to mend when a man finds himself broke.

\* \* \*

Michael O'Donnell says keep your temper if it is good, and don't lose it if it is bad.

\* \* \*

Jas. Quigley says if we listen to the troubles of other people it sometimes makes us better satisfied with our own.

\* \* \*

Thos. Hickey says a word of diplomacy is worth a volume of apologies.



Jos. Graff says don't think when anyone gives you a present that it isn't going to cost you anything.

Jas. Garrigan says it's good to have money and the things that money can buy, but it's good, too, to check up once in a while and make sure you haven't lost the things that money can't buy.

Henry Heidelberg says it's no trouble at all to find trouble.

Chas. Kendrick says if you would have a friend, be one.

Dan Murphy says many a man thinks he's a big gun until he gets fired.

Live men are dead—in earnest.

A good start guarantees a good day.

As long as a man has a job, he has a chance.

Every hour of worry about tomorrow is one hour less today in which to work.

Busy men have no time to worry about bad luck.

If a man never goes toward trouble, he'll never meet it.

You control the present and the present controls the future.

Men who get down to hard work like it.

Do your best today tomorrow it may be too late.

No need to pass the time; it is time which passes us.

Don't wait for a clear head. Inspiration comes quickest while plugging away.

Odds generate power.

Geo. Hennessey says be very careful what you say to your enemies and more careful what you write to your friends.

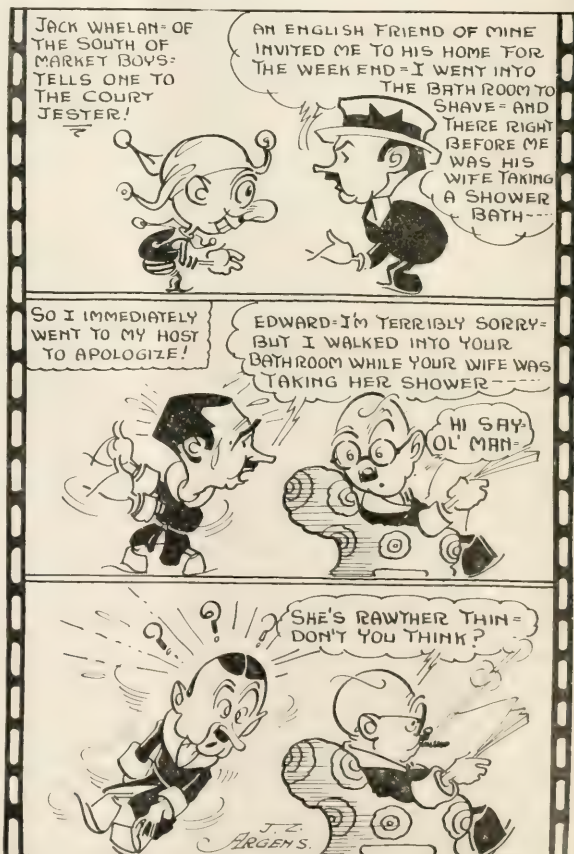
One way to get ahead is to get out of your own way.

Opportunity's favorite disguise is hard work.

Champions always believe in themselves.

Where there is progress there are obstacles.

Time is a trust for which we must give account.



*The Pride of South of Market*

## Granada Grill & Charcoal Broiler

18-22 SEVENTH STREET

Banquet Parties Given Special Courtesy

Twenty-two Private Booths  
Charcoal-broiled Steaks, Chops, Fish  
and Game

SPECIAL LUNCHEON .....	45c
SPECIAL WEEK-DAY DINNER .....	60c
SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER .....	90c

Chicken and Waffles

Remember there are only two good places to  
eat - The Granada and Home

PHONE MARKET 1152  
JERRY JURISICH .....

McLAUGHLIN

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

## UNITED UNDERTAKERS

NEW HOME PARLORS

No. 2596 Howard Street

at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

## The Real South of Market FLORIST

(Formerly 4th and Stevenson)

## PHIL BENEDETTI

2980 SIXTEENTH STREET  
at Mission

Hemlock 7400

A Member of the "S. O. M. Boys"

## THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski  
CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

Established in 1906

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580

## DAN J. S. SHEEHAN

With

PAUSON & CO.

CLOTHIERS

Overcoat Specialists

Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4640  
SAN FRANCISCO



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

## WATSON SIGNS

316

VALENCIA  
STREET

Phone PARK 3404

Steve Roche, Member of S. O. M. Boys  
Wm. O'Shaughnessy

## O'Shaughnessy & Roche

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Phone Market 1683  
Service at All Hours  
Ladies in Attendance

741-749 VALENCIA STREET

Between 18th and 19th

San Francisco

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

## ARTHUR L. SLEE

REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

Member of South of Market Boys

FONCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505  
San Francisco

## BAY CITY GRILL

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies  
45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO  
Telephone Franklin 3131

THE NATIONAL  
ARCHIVES  
COLLECTION

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

*Lest We Forget*

23

# SOUTH<sup>OF</sup> MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

FEBRUARY, 1929

NUMBER 3





## MEETING THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1929

### One-Act Farce

#### "Meeting of the Board of Supervisors of Salada Beach"

By Douglas Keating

#### CAST

Mayor Schults.....	Eddie Healy
Sergeant-of-Arms .....	"Scotty" Butterworth
Supervisor Andy Gallapounds.....	James Leary
Supervisor Haveanother .....	Paul Healy
Supervisor Powerful .....	Andy Piercey
Supervisor Ponpadour Tooner.....	Walter McIntyre
Supervisor Jas. McShooey.....	Tommy Smith
Madame Swiss Cheese (President, Women's Club).....	George Lee
Supervisor Haybin .....	"Bump" Stevens
George Scalem (of Chamber of Commerce).....	Doug Dunning
Supervisor Shanriver.....	Harry Edwards
Doctor Oats .....	Paul Laning
Cheese of Police.....	Henry Lindecker
Chief of Blazes. ....	"Spike" Twomey
Mayor of Chinatown.....	Elton Lambert
Mayor of North Beach.....	Angelo Rocca
Supervisor Marksemup .....	Tom Keating
Attorney for the Board.....	Frank Healy
Sunshine Boys.....	} Putnam } Hurley } Bayne

Board Meets at the Call of Any Corporation  
Meetings Held in Town Hall  
No Program. All Members Reasonable

#### COUNTY OFFICERS

Auditor .....	Thomas Carbunkle
Treasurer .....	John Feclher
Assessor .....	Hustle Holdem
Tacks Collector.....	Eddie Brannan
Coroner .....	A. B. C. D. E. W. Leewater
District Attorney .....	Matchew Praytey
Recorder .....	Edward Goatchew
Publix Administrator.....	Felipe Kitten
City Attorney.....	John Mytoole
County Clerk .....	Arry Milpitas
Sheriff .....	Dick Feetsherald
Public Defender .....	Frankie Began

All in Fun — Give Us An Early Start

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

FEBRUARY, 1929

No. 3

## PRESIDENT GARRITY'S MESSAGE



Thos. P. Garrity

Our next regular monthly meeting will be held in Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue, at 8 o'clock p. m. A special order of business will be the adoption of our By-Laws. In all organizations it becomes necessary from time to time to change their laws, and this committee has given consideration to these changes, which are published in this issue of the Journal. Every member should read these recommendations so that the vote for their adoption or rejection can take place at our next meeting. Following the business of the evening our Entertainment Committee will present the "SUPERVISORS OF SALADA BEACH." You may observe from the program, which is printed in this edition, that it will be interesting as well as entertaining. The Chairman of our Entertainment Committee, First Assistant Chief Thos. Murphy, assisted by Eddie Healy, "Scotty" Buterworth, Walter McIntyre and Jim O'Leary, and a score of others, have been rehearsing for some time past and the members are assured of a pleasant and enjoyable evening. The Special Membership Committee, which has been working diligently for the past few months, will present a large class of candidates for initiation. The members are urged to assist this committee. If you have an applicant, the committee would appreciate having all candidates present at our next monthly meeting, Thursday, February 28. The South of Market Girls have invited the members of our organization and their friends to attend a St. Patrick's Fete, "GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT," to be held Tuesday evening, March 12, in Druid's Hall. Mrs. Hanna MacDonald has appointed a committee to cooperate with us in making our next entertainment and ball a success. Therefore, we should reciprocate by attending in large numbers this affair which the ladies have so kindly invited us.

One of the outstanding affairs each year is the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon—heretofore held in the Roof Garden at the Hotel Whitcomb. Owing to the large attendance last year, and through the generosity and kindness of Ernest Drury, manager of the Hotel Whitcomb, our next affair will be held Saturday, March 16, 12 o'clock noon, in Drury Lane, on the main floor, Eighth Street entrance. The hotel management will serve plenty of C. B. & C., the committee in charge will provide refreshments, and our Entertainment Committee will see that there will be plenty of Irish airs, music and songs. Honorable C. J. Goodell will be the Toastmaster. The oration will be delivered by Honorable Franklin J. Griffin, and other prominent speakers will address the gathering. We beg to assure you that the speeches will not be long and that you will have an enjoyable afternoon. The only request is that you purchase your tickets, which are \$1 per person, in advance. Drury Lane will accommodate more than the Roof Garden. However, it will be impossible to reserve tables for any given number. Those members who desire to be seated at a particular table with their friends can do so by coming before the seats are all taken.

Our "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" Ball Committee is meeting every Tuesday evening and those who desire to serve on any of the various committees, or offer suggestions, or assist the committee in making our "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" celebration a success, are invited to attend. Chairman Edward F. Bryant is anxious to make this one of the biggest events held by our organization, so each and every member should assist by disposing of tickets sent, which this year are only fifty cents apiece, and talk up the affair with their many friends.

February 28—Regular Monthly Meeting.  
March 12—St. Patrick's Fete, GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT, Druids' Hall.  
March 16—St. Patrick's Day Luncheon.  
AND LAST, BUT NOT LEAST, APRIL 20 — "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" BALL.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, Business Manager

## OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'rmn	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Michael Doyle	Thos. W. Hickey

## TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsell, Dan Leary, John J. McManus

TELEGRAPH PRESS, PRINTERS, 71 TURK ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Vol. IV FEBRUARY, 1929 No. 3

**O**CCASIONALLY some Brother may be heard to say, "Why should I pay dues? What do I get for my money? One capable of such expressions is not a real South of Market Boy and when initiated was not impressed with the objects of our organization, and also that he must not measure the value of his membership by what he may be able to get free of cost to himself. No organization is altogether free of such small caliber characters, but we feel confident that the South of Market Boys has fewer than most other organizations. A man broad enough and smart enough to become a really worth-while South of Market Boy knows what he gets for his money in the way of entertainment and social gatherings. He knows, too, that a portion of his money is wisely expended in buying flowers to cheer the sick; some to persons in need, and some to charitable institutions. Yes, the broad-minded member knows, but the

fellow with the little bean, whose thinking capacity does not reach beyond his own interests, poses and asks, "What do I get for my money?"

## COMING EVENTS

**Thursday, February 28**—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Our Entertainment Committee Assistant Fire Chief Thos. Murphy, assisted by Eddie Healy and "Scotty" Butterworth, and a troupe of actors—will present a skit, "SUPERVISORS OF SALADA BEACH." Do not miss this wonderful show. The changes in the By-Laws, as recommended by the By-Law Committee, will come up for adoption.

**Tuesday, March 12**—ST. PATRICK'S FETE, GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT, auspices South of Market Girls, Druid's Hall. Members and their friends are invited to attend.

**Saturday, March 16, 12 o'clock noon**—ST. PATRICK'S DAY LUNCHEON, Drury Lane, Hotel Whitcomb, Eighth Street entrance. Tickets \$1 per person. No reservations. **FIRST COME FIRST SERVED** Tickets on sale at our Headquarters, and at the monthly meeting, February 28. Honorable C. J. Goodell, Toastmaster; Honorable Franklin J. Griffin, Orator. Excellent entertainment.

**Thursday, March 28**—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.

**Saturday, April 20**—"TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" ENTERTAINMENT and DANCE, New Dreamland Auditorium, Post and Steiner Street. Admission 50c.

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS TO HOLD ST. PATRICK'S FETE AND GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT

On Tuesday evening, March 12, South of Market Girls will hold a Gentlemen's Night for their members and friends, and extend a cordial invitation to the South of Market Boys and their friends.

The event will take place in Druids' Temple, Page and Market Streets. Many specialties appropriate for a Fete of St. Patrick will be on the program and many well known artists will appear. A well-known orchestra will furnish the music for the evening. The entertainment will start promptly at 8:30. Dancing at 9:45. A good time is assured all who attend.

BEFORE WE GO

By Al Katschinski

After the February meeting, your Special Membership Committee will be discharged. The members of this Committee have worked faithfully, attending regularly weekly meetings; also called personally upon delinquent members, bringing back and initiating into our organization, since the existence of this Committee, 377. Truly a remarkable record, and I challenge other organizations to show a better one.

It was a labor of love—love for the organization which keeps alive the associations of old South of Market. But sometimes I wonder if you appreciate your South of Market Boys as much as does your Committee. Its labors are almost done, while you, the membership, are just beginning your labors. It is up to you now to see that the membership of the association is continually increased and no time is better than right now to commence.

We are attempting to make this class, the February one, the largest in our history and your Special Membership Committee, before it passes out of existence, asks your cooperation—your sincere and earnest cooperation—by going out into the highways, the byways and obtaining new members.

South of Market population before the fire was 150,000. Our membership is only 2300. I say only, well knowing that 2300 is a large membership for any organization, but not for ours. We have always lead, and must continue to lead, and only by the determined effort of each and every one of you boys can it continue.

On the night of February 28, when the initiates line up, see that the class, with our Tom Healy at its head, extends all the way around Eagles' Hall; and such a big class is the only appreciation your Membership Committee asks before it is discharged.

Reinstatements .....	72
New Members .....	305

The Captains of the various districts are:

Ray Schiller	Ed Nolan
Bill Trade	Howard Thurber
Leo Murasky	E. F. Lucitt
Al Katschinski	D. Fitzgerald
Matt Brady	Jas. F. Smith
James Silvey	Walter Brady
Fred Butler	Ed. Bryant, Secty.

NEW MEMBERS

Initiated January 31, 1929

Ackerson, Chas.	Leach, W. M.
Berg, Norman	Lombard, Jas.
Croal, Geo. J.	Leahy, Edward
Connolly, Dennis	Lynch, Wm.
Chassaine, Henry	McCarthy, Bart
Chase, Eugene	McCourtney, George
Coulsting, Wm.	Meyer, Wm. M.
Cooper, Bert.	Michaels, S.
Desse, Wm. C.	Morrissey, Michael
Fitzgerald, W. J.	Nolan, Wm.
Haas, Geo. J.	O'Dowd, Paul T.
Hammond, George	Richardson, N. B.
Hjilt, Walter	Kinaldo, I. G.
Hanrehan, Joe	Simons, Dr. C. J.
Kerrigan, Jas. P.	Shenson, Robt.
Kurtzman, Chas. E.	Warren, Chas. A.
Kilcoyne, James	Young, Chas.
Kaplan, Meyer	

SICK

A. J. Manogue	Dr. T. B. Leland
John J. Cain	

DEATHS

John M. Giblen	Thos. Ford
Frank McStocker	James H. Ford
Chas. L. Brown	Chas. Braun

WANTED

Should any of the members have old copies of our Journal that they do not intend to keep, will they please send same to the Headquarters, as we are trying to get one complete set of the Journal since the first publication, and are short several copies. It is useless to have them bound unless we get a complete set. The same will be greatly appreciated.

Our Trustee, Jack McManus, for many years connected with the Shipping Board in San Francisco, is in Washington, and upon his return to San Francisco will leave immediately for Australia, where he will represent the Shipping Board in that country.

Jack O'Leary and Eddie Bryant, as well as a number of others, assembled at the Elks' Club for a Get-together Dinner of those who attended the football game at the Rose Bowl, New Year's Day.

History proves that enthusiasm never has been denied



# FIRST STREET of LONG AGO

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

I HAVE been waiting to hear from some of the boys from First Street, but, alas! not yet. So will have to mention some of the places that I remember on that street. The first one that I recall was the Golden Gate Flour Mills, which were located on First Street almost opposite Stevenson. They were run by Horace and Andrew McF. Davis. (Horace Davis was elected to Congress some years

Kingwell had their brass foundry alongside of the Occidental Foundry.

Now we have come to Natoma Street, which ran from First to Fremont, and on the corner of Fremont was W. T. Garrett's brass foundry. On the corner of Natoma was the San Francisco Gas Company. The following matter has been kindly loaned me by the Pacific Gas & Electric Company:

Office of the San Francisco Gas Company, {  
FEBRUARY 8TH. 1854.

Sir:

*The Trustees of the San Francisco Gas Company request the honor of your company at the Oriental Hotel, from 7 1/2 to 9 o'clock, on Saturday Evening, the 11th inst., on the occasion of their introducing Gas Light into the Streets of San Francisco.*

*Very respectfully,*

JOHN CRANE, SECRETARY.

The  
First San  
Francisco  
Gas Plant  
and the  
Invitation to  
Celebrate its  
Opening  
in 1854.



later.) On the northeast corner of First and Mission was the Union Iron Works, conducted by H. J. Booth & Co.

Crossing Mission and continuing on down First Street we next come to the Pacific Iron Works, directly opposite Minna. Hugh Halahan, Sr., was the blacksmith here, assisted by James Aird and Paul Cole. Here also worked Captain Herbert Wright of the Police Department, as a machinist. He belonged to the shop's baseball nine. I played with them at Twenty-fifth and Bryant.

A short distance below was Steiger & Kerr's Occidental Foundry, and Weed &

"San Francisco almost from its birth has stood in the forefront of American cities in its house and street lighting facilities. As early as 1854, when many of the older cities in the East were still in the coal oil lamp and tallow-dip era, San Francisco celebrated the completion of its first gas plant and the turning on of gas lights.

"This notable event was observed with a banquet given by the trustees of the San Francisco Gas Company in the Oriental Hotel on the evening of February 11.

"Like almost everything else about San Francisco, the beginning of the gas busi-

ness is misted with the romance of those early days.

"Peter Donahue had already started his foundry, which later became the Union Iron Works. He was a man of great vision. One Sunday morning back in 1850, with a companion, named Martin Bulger, he climbed a sand hill where Bush Street is, and from the top of the hill looked back on San Francisco.

"'Bulger,' he said, 'this is going to be a great city at no distant day. There will have to be a gas works and water works here, and whoever has faith enough to embark in either of these enterprises will make money from them.'

"So Donahue began to study the gas-making business, for he knew nothing about it then, and in two years he had a franchise and had started the San Francisco Gas Company. The plant was located in the block at First, Natoma, Howard and Fremont Streets. They had to bring the pipe for the mains from the East and the coal around the Horn from Swansea in Wales."

I am inserting this so that the boys from Tar Flat will look it over. It is a good picture of the old gas house, where they used to have the boys from the "Old Sod" make the gas. Look close and you will see a gate close to the building, in front of which a couple of Tar Flaters are standing. It was through this gate that the dump carts were driven. It was also the gate that the old folks used to go in when one of the children had whooping cough. A whiff or two inside the gas house where the gas was passed through the lime was supposed to be a sure cure. Many a child was relieved of his or her cough. There may be someone among our members who was so relieved in his early youth. This is the reason I wanted to have the picture printed.

The Martin Bulger mentioned in the article was inspector of hulls and boilers. He had two sons and lived on Russ Street between Howard and Folsom.

Now that we are down to Howard and First, I wish that I could put the old Shot Tower picture, right across from the gas house, and we sure would have two corners that everybody knew that ever lived South of Market. In fact, it was a landmark that could be seen all over the city. If I am rightly informed, the tower was used for the pouring of shot lead through sieves arranged at various heights within the tower for the different sizes of shot.

The highest platform with its sieve being for fine or what was termed bird shot. The hot lead being poured through the sieve, dropped into a tank of cold water on the bottom floor of the tower. Platforms were arranged at various heights, each with its sieve to correspond with the size shot to be made. The dropping of the hot lead through the sieve caused the lead to cool quickly and form itself into round balls which were called shot.

Just below the Shot Tower on the same side of First Street was the Miners' Foundry. This foundry was originally founded as a cooperative foundry by Angel, Palmer & Co. The Golden State Iron Works, also on First Street, near Market, was at first organized as a cooperative outfit under the name of Palmer-Knox & Co. I do not know whether there was any connection between the two firms.

## THE SECRETARY

If the Secretary writes a letter, it is too long.

If he sends a postal, it is too short.

If he sends out a notice, he is a spend-thrift.

If he doesn't send a notice, he is lazy.

If he attends a committee meeting, he is butting in.

If he stays away, he is a shirker.

If the attendance of candidates is slim, he should have called them up.

If he does call them up, he is a pest.

If he duns the members for dues, he is insulting.

If he fails to collect the dues, he is slipping.

If the meeting is a big success, the officers are praised.

If it is not a success, the Secretary is blamed.

If he asks for advice, he is incompetent, and if he does not, he is bull-headed.

If he writes his minutes complete they are too long, and if he condenses them, they are incomplete.

If he talks on the subject, he is trying to run things, and if he remains quiet, he has lost interest in the institution.

Ashes to ashes.

Dust to dust.

If the others won't do it.

The Secretary must.

The South of Market Boys have four Secretaries—Financial, Recording, General and an Executive Secretary.

## PERSONAL MENTION

Walter McIntyre wishes to get in touch with members who can sing or play the flute, banjo or piccolo. Brother McIntyre would appreciate these members sending in their names and addresses to our Headquarters, Hotel Whitcomb.

\* \* \*

The Civic League and Improvement Clubs have selected a number of the South of Market Boys to head the various committees for the coming years. Brother Vowinkel is Chairman of the Social Committee; Brother A. F. Wettig is Chairman of the Entertainment Committee; Brother Julius S. Godeau, Chairman of the Police Committee.

\* \* \*

Pete Fanning, retired police officer, is the author of a book, "Great Crimes of the West." The price of this book is \$2.50, and any member desiring it can communicate with Mr. Fanning, 951 Eddy Street.

\* \* \*

Judge J. M. Troutt, a member of the South of Market Boys, is eighty years of age, and was on the Superior Bench since 1890; over thirty-eight years a judge in the Superior Court, recently retired, and our organization wishes him success in the practice of law.

\* \* \*

In a recent issue of the Call, Pat Frayne mentioned that James Edward Britt offered his services free once a week as boxing instructor to the lads in the Hebrew Orphanage.

\* \* \*

John W. Sweeney, an old-time labor leader, now teacher in the Horace Mann School, was a recent visitor to the headquarters.

\* \* \*

Phil Basch, a South of Market Boy, has moved to 46 Kearny Street, Suite 203, Maskey Building. He was located for eighteen years at 25 Kearny Street. At his new establishment he has a complete line of imported and domestic woollens, and would appreciate a call from any of the members.

\* \* \*

We are glad to learn that Brother James McSheehy is back on the job after his recent illness.

\* \* \*

Chas. Dullea, one of our members, was recently advanced in the Police Department.

Fred Hawes, a prominent member of our organization, has been active for many years in the legislature. Brother Hawes has introduced a number of important bills.

\* \* \*

Our organization is indebted to Daniel J. Buckley, for many years Chief Clerk of the Hibernia Bank, for a copy of the Alta California, dated Thursday, June 7, 1849. This copy will be framed and placed in our Headquarters. Mr. Buckley comes from one of the pioneer families of San Francisco, and always has taken a great interest in our organization. The officers and members extend to him their thanks and appreciation for his thoughtfulness.

\* \* \*

In a recent issue of the San Francisco Call, an article was written by David J. Walsh, commenting on the recent trouble of Babe Ruth, and stated that in order to avoid newspaper men Ruth was out doing road work at 7 o'clock in the morning, and we quote from Mr. Walsh's article: "If you meet one newspaper man out of a given hundred at that hour he may be on his way home, and, therefore, harmless—this presumption is based on two established facts—one that he would not know Ruth if he saw him, and second, he would not see him if he knew him." Our newspaper friends will kindly take notice.

Bill Hynes says, "Dogs don't seem so smart when you observe the kind of people they take up with."

\* \* \*

Ray Williamson says, "Heads may be some thicker out in the sticks, but the milk is also."

\* \* \*

Gus Jacobs says he knows a fellow who thought he had to commit suicide twice because he was leading a double life.

\* \* \*

Tom Hawkins says a Scotchman saved his own life the other evening. He started to asphyxiate himself and then discovered that he'd have to put a quarter in the meter.

\* \* \*

"Scotty" Butterworth: "They say troubles never come single!"

Eddie Healy: "No, they begin when you get married!"

\* \* \*

Frank Grimes says, "Spring is the time for love, but it's not so bad during the other seasons."

Henry Donahue says, "She was only a washerwoman's daughter, but she had a line of her own."

\* \* \*

Ray Schiller says the modern woman has replaced the rolling pin with the cocktail shaker as a weapon for taming hubby.

\* \* \*

Jim Quigley says some women are expert musicians when it comes to playing on the ear-drums.

\* \* \*

Jim Wilson says, "A wigmaker's advice to customers is not to let anyone know that you're wearing a toupee. That is the reason why the customers generally keep it under their hats."

\* \* \*

Fred Hawes says, "To lose a true friend is a greater tragedy than to lose a front tooth. Neither can ever be replaced by anything half so substantial and dependable."

\* \* \*

Ed Quillinan says, "In the merry-go-round of life most girls are still grabbing for the gold ring that means a free ride."

\* \* \*

Ed Garrity says, "Half the world is struggling to find work these days—and the other half is struggling to dodge it."

\* \* \*

John Kelly says, "When a man is settling old holiday bills he isn't so sure that the slogan of 'Shop Early' was so good after all."

\* \* \*

Geo. Gilmore says, "Masculine: In at one ear and out at the other. Feminine: In at both ears and out at the mouth."

\* \* \*

Tom Healy says, "Many a man is a failure as a husband because he didn't stay single long enough."

\* \* \*

Percy Goldstein says he knows a girl who is so tender-hearted she thinks it is a terrible crime to dip animal crackers in hot coffee.

\* \* \*

Wm. O'Connell says, "A man who gets to thinking he can do better without his wife is like an army commander who gets the notion that he can win a war without the Quartermaster's Department."

\* \* \*

Dan Murphy says, "You can lead a horse to water, but you can't make him drink! Also, you can send an ass to college, but you can't make him think."

Several big prizes are being offered for the best way to enforce the eighteenth amendment. Jack O'Connell says his plan is to stop the sale and purchase of intoxicating liquors.

\* \* \*

Jerry O'Leary says trying to make ends meet these days is like trying to button a 13½ collar on a 17 neck.

\* \* \*

Martin Tierney says, "A sailor is said to have a girl in every port, and an aviator has a girl in every airport."

\* \* \*

Phil Kennedy says, "Acashier is known by the company he breaks."

\* \* \*

Dan Leary says, "An ugly man can be popular if he has plenty of purse-onality."

\* \* \*

Jim Kerr says, "The law against theft is inoperative when it comes to kisses."

\* \* \*

Jim Smith says a fellow usually is lifeless in his work because he would prefer to be workless in his life.

\* \* \*

Chas. Hamilton says that Paul O'Dowd claims that he will get twenty-five new members within the next three months. Time will tell! Go to it, Paul, and make good the threat.

\* \* \*

Fred Clark says he knows a girl that prays every night that Cupid will shoot her with a Pierce-Arrow.

\* \* \*

Abe Borkheim says, "One million women are overweight. These, of course, are round figures."

\* \* \*

Chas. Blake says, "She was only a prohibition agent's daughter, but, boy! she was all wet."

\* \* \*

Michael Lawley says, "What the flapper doesn't know now isn't worth knowing, and, likewise, what she does know isn't worth knowing."

\* \* \*

Michael P. Brennan says, "The boy who used to wish his father owned a candy store now wishes it was a filling station."

\* \* \*

Dr. Gonzales says, "She was only a dentist's daughter, but she hadda lotta pull."

\* \* \*

Wm. E. Foley says, "She was only a multi-millionaire's daughter, but my, what chex-appeal."





**HON. WM. J. QUINN**  
Chief of Police, Honored Guest

# St. Patrick's and E

Drury Lane, Main  
(Eighth

*Saturday, March 16th*

Tickets

No Reserved Seats

December 25 we exchange greetings. Christmas Day we wish all a Happy and Merry Christmas—the turkey rules the roost—we exchange presents and send Christmas cards. The week following we wish our friends and acquaintances a Happy and Prosperous New Year. Many of us recall that in days gone by we used to call upon our friends and enjoy their hospitality.

February 12 we honor our Martyred President, Abraham Lincoln. It is the occasion upon which the Lincoln School Boys get together and hold their banquet.

February 22, Washington's Birthday, Father of our Country—Patriotic organizations hold exercises on this day.



Hon. C.  
Toa

# Day Luncheon

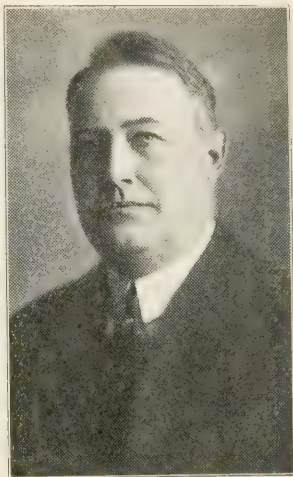
## Entertainment

Room, Hotel Whitcomb  
(Met Entrance)

1929, at 12:00 o'clock, noon

\$1.00 per Person

Members Can Invite a Friend



HON. FRANKLIN J. GRIFFIN  
Orator

NEXT IS OUR DAY—March 17—St. Patrick's Day. Many will recall the parades held in the old days, but they are a thing of the past. We will celebrate this day with our Annual St. Patrick's Day Luncheon, Saturday, March 16, 12 o'clock, noon, Drury Lane, Hotel Whitcomb. Honorable Mayor James Rolph will represent San Francisco; Toastmaster, Honorable C. J. Goodell; Orator, Honorable Franklin J. Griffin; Guest of Honor, Chief Wm. J. Quinn. Tickets are \$1 per person, and members can invite a friend. Tickets on sale at our Headquarters, Mezzanine Floor, Hotel Whitcomb, and also at our next regular monthly meeting, February 28. No reserved seats.

COME EARLY AND AVOID THE RUSH!

## IN MEMORIAM

Death came very close of us all when it took Frank B. McStocker, Superintendent of Mails. Friday, February 1, he was at



FRANK B. MCSTOCKER

work as usual. Saturday morning, at six o'clock, he died. An affection of the heart was the immediate cause of his death, a condition brought about by the hard work, long hours and anxiety of the last Christmas rush in the San Francisco Post Office. He carried through successfully the hardest Christmas season the San Francisco Post Office has ever seen, and he paid for his loyalty with his life.

Frank McStocker was born February 11, 1879. His mother died when he was seven years of age, and his father soon after was called to the Hawaiian Islands, so that at the age of eleven years he started to make his way in the world. After three years work he returned to the old Lincoln School in San Francisco and completed the grammar grades. Then, as a ship-builders' apprentice, he put in three years and, on January 22, 1901, entered the postal service as a substitute clerk in the San Francisco office.

In this office his service was varied and complete, and fitted him well for his final

appointment as Superintendent of Mails. As Superintendent of Mails he was a conspicuous success, always on the alert for new ideas and new methods. He was genial and direct as a supervisor, which endeared him to his subordinates, and his knowledge of the game secured and held their profound respect.

In his office there hung the certificate of award of the department for his creation and development of the emergency plan of city delivery that is now the practice during the Christmas holidays, a testimony to his ability as a post office man.

His service in the supervisors' organization is well known, and has left a mark on the local and state organizations here, but it was in the National Association his work was most effective. He attended the Cleveland Convention in 1925 as a delegate from the San Francisco Local, and the California State Branch. At that convention he was made Western Organizer. At Atlantic City, in 1926, he was made second vice president, a position that placed him in charge of organization work generally. Since then, at Niagara Falls, in 1927, and at Louisville, in 1928, he lived up to his promise as a capable officer.

As a young man he was an athlete—a boxer, a runner, a baseball player and a football player, and in all he was proficient. He was a famous half-back on the old Lincoln School team. Later, with the team of his Company, "Company 'H'", League of the Cross Cadets, he played against the big colleges of California.

He was a direct descendant of old revolutionary families, tracing his ancestry on the maternal side to Battzer Geyer, who was a Captain of the Citizens' Guard in 1776, and on the paternal side to Captain Johnston Blakeley, who commanded the sloop of war "Wasp" in the war of 1812.

He was a Woodman of the World and an Elk, a member of the Lincoln School Boys, and the South of Market Boys.

The hundreds of his fellow workers and his friends who thronged the church at his funeral gave mute but impressive evidence of how effectively he had reached their hearts.

The officers and the entire membership of the South of Market Boys desire to convey their deep and sincere sympathy to the Post Office officials, his associates in the Post Office, his many friends, his wife, daughter and two sons, in the passing of a true and loyal friend, a good and kind husband and father, a real man.

# "LEST WE FORGET!" — 23 YEARS AFTER

By Edward F. Bryant,  
Chairman

Lest we forget THE BIGGEST AFFAIR OF THE YEAR—the SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS' "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" PAGEANT, ENTERTAINMENT AND GRAND BALL will be held on Saturday evening, April 20, 1929, at the beautiful NEW DREAMLAND AUDITORIUM,

Post at Steiner Street.

The committee in charge is working very hard, meeting twice a week, and we promise you one of the best entertainments that you have ever seen. Some of your old-time favorites will be there to entertain you with old-time songs and dances.

Assistant Fire Chief  
Tom Murphy is work-

ing night and day on the entertainment with his committee, and you can rest assured that he will deliver. The entertainment will start at 8 p. m. sharp and will last until 10, after which the floor will be cleared for dancing and will keep up until the wee small hours of the morning.

The success of this affair depends entirely on the cooperation and active efforts of our members in the sale of these tickets to their families, their many friends, or firms, institutions and organizations wherein they have contact with people.

The decoration of this beautiful building is in the hands of Brother Martin Tierney, and those of you that remember Martin Tierney of Third and Everett Streets know that Martin never agreed to do anything in his life that he did not do, and he has agreed to put new Dreamland Auditorium in good shape on the evening of April 20. Mayor Jas. Rolph, Jr., will lead the grand march, and in the line we expect some of the most prominent men and women in San Francisco.

The SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS have taken an active interest in this affair, looking upon it as much their annual ball as it is ours, and a very strong committee has been appointed by Mrs. McDonald, their worthy president.

We need you, brother, even more than the committees. We must have your cooperation, and if we have, we are assured

of an outstanding success. With your help we will make the TWENTY-THIRD YEAR AFTER BALL, April 20, the biggest and the best of all South of Market events. Here is your opportunity and I hope you will assist us.

Remember, Our Annual Ball is now the outstanding social event in San Francisco. Let us keep it so.

Assuring you that your cooperation will be appreciated.

J. F. Durkin says he knows a girl who thinks the big dipper is a drinking cup.

## HELP OUR ADVERTISERS

The publication of our Journal is assisted by those who advertise.

Bay City Grill, 45 Turk Street, is an old-established and well known restaurant.

The Telegraph Press—Thos. J. Corcoran and "Artie" C. Jelinski—print our journal. All kinds of book and catalog work as well as commercial printing is turned out by this firm.

Brother Steve Roche is associated with Wm. O'Shaughnessy, Funeral Directors, 741 Valencia Street.

Dan J. Sheehan, with Pauson & Co., Kearny at Sutter Street, is an active member of our organization, having served on many committees, and rarely misses a meeting. He desires to call the members attention to the fact that his firm carries the best line of Union Label clothes.

When down town and you desire a good place to eat, call at the Granada Grill, 18 Seventh Street. Brother Jerry Jurisch will see that you get the proper service.

Phil Benedetti, a South of Market Boy, is a florist, located at 2980 Sixteenth Street.

Arthur L. Slee is a registered patent attorney, and is located in the Foxcroft Building.

George Watson is a sign painter. His place of business is located at 316 Valencia Street.

Quite a number of our members are identified with the United Undertakers at 2596 Howard Street.





## BY-LAWS

The By-Laws Committee, consisting of  
 John A. O'Connell    Geo. McNulty  
 Wm. R. Haggerty    John A. Kelly  
 Jos. Moreno

recommend the following changes in our By-Laws. The By-Law as it now stands is printed first and the change as recommended by the Committee follows.

### Article 1 (Now Reads)

**Section 2.** Its membership shall consist of worthy men born and raised, or having lived in that part of San Francisco, known before the Earthquake and Fire of April, 1906, as "South of Market," boundaries East, Channel, Thirteenth and Market Streets, and their male descendants who have attained the age of twenty-one.

#### To Read

**Section 2.** Its membership shall consist of worthy men born and raised, or having lived for one year in that part of San Francisco, known before the earthquake and fire of April 18, 1906, as South of Market, boundaries East, Channel, Thirteenth and Market Streets, and their male descendants who have attained the age of twenty-one.

#### Now Reads

**Section 3.** Eligible persons may be admitted to membership upon recommendation of three members in good standing. The officers of the association shall investigate and pass upon the qualifications of candidates before their names are submitted for adoption by the association.

#### To Read

**Section 3.** Eligible persons may be admitted to membership upon the recommendation of two members in good standing.

### Article 2 (Now Reads)

**Section 1.** The officers of the association shall be as follows: A President, three Vice Presidents, a Recording and Corresponding Secretary, a Financial Secretary, a Treasurer, three Trustees, and a Sergeant-at-Arms. Their terms of office shall be for one year, from date of May 14, 1925, and any vacancy in office occurring for any cause may be filled by ballot at the next regular meeting of the association. The Executive Committee shall consist of fifteen members. The President and two Vice Presidents, the Recording and Financial Secretaries shall serve on such Executive Committee without election. Eight

members shall constitute a quorum of the committee. The duties of the Executive Committee will be to attend to all matters referred to it by the Association. It shall be its duty to make written reports at each meeting; to formulate measures and to suggest remedies for immediate and permanent benefit and to act for the association in the interim between meetings in a manner pertaining to the business and welfare of the organization; provided that the committee shall take no action in pledging or appropriating its funds or committing the organization to a defined policy, without first submitting it to the general body for action. It is also empowered and upon written application of at least twenty-five members in good standing to call special meetings and in the name of the organization to act in public matters when duly authorized by the organization to do so.

#### To Read

**Section 1.** The officers of the association shall be as follows: A President, three Vice Presidents, a Recording and Corresponding Secretary, a Financial Secretary, a Treasurer, three Trustees, and a Sergeant-at-Arms. Their terms of office shall be for one year from the regular monthly meeting of September of each year. The Board of Directors shall consist of seventeen members. The President, three Vice Presidents, Recording and Financial Secretary and the Treasurer shall serve on such Board of Directors without election. The retiring President shall be a member of the Board of Directors without election. Nine members shall constitute a quorum. The duties of the Directors shall be to attend to all matters referred to it by the Association. It shall be its duty to make written reports at each meeting; to formulate measures and to suggest remedies for immediate and permanent benefit and to act for the association in the interim between meetings in a manner pertaining to the business and welfare of the organization; provided that the committee shall take no action in pledging or appropriating its funds or committing the organization to a defined policy, without first submitting it to the general body for action. It is also empowered and upon written application of at least twenty-five members in good standing to call special meetings and in the name of the organization to act in public matters when duly authorized by the organization to do so.

### Now Reads

**Section 2.** The President shall have the powers and duties usually pertaining to such office. He shall sign all checks, notices for meetings, maintain order at meetings, and perform such duties as may be entrusted to him by the association.

### To Read

**Section 2.** The President shall have the duties usually pertaining to such office. He shall appoint all committees, such as the Laws, Committee, Membership, Relief and Employment Committee on the night of his installation. Countersign all checks signed by the Treasurer.

### Article 6 (Now Reads)

**Section 6.** Members suspended for any cause can be reinstated only after having paid all due, debts and arrearages up to the date of the reinstatement.

### To Read

**Section 6.** Members dropped from the rolls for non-payment of dues may be reinstated upon payment of the amount owing up to the time of their suspension.

### Now Reads

**Section 3.** Any member who shall owe an amount in dues equal to the sum of one dollar (\$1.50) and fifty cents shall be suspended, debarred from meetings, and subject to such other penalty as the Association may impose.

### To Read

**Section 3.** Members owing six months dues shall be dropped from the rolls, debarred from meetings and such other penalties as the organization shall impose.

### Article 3 (Now Reads)

**Section 2.** The election of officers shall be held yearly at the first quarterly meeting in each year. Nominations for office may be made at the preceding regular meeting. The election shall be held according to the Australian ballot, and a majority of all voting for an office shall be necessary to constitute a choice. A new ballot shall be taken for each office until a choice has been made, and on each succeeding ballot therefor the candidate receiving the lowest number of votes shall be dropped from the list of candidates for such office. The officers duly elected shall be installed into office at the same meeting or at such future meeting as may be determined by the association.

### To Read

**Section 2.** Election of officers shall be

held yearly at the regular monthly meeting held in September of each year. Nomination of officers may be made at the previous regular meeting. Election shall be held according to the Australian ballot and a plurality of all voting for office shall be necessary to constitute a choice.

## GIVE SAN FRANCISCO SUPPORT—BUY HOME-MADE PRODUCTS

Using the slogan, "Expand Prosperity With Trade Demand Goods San Francisco Made," the Business Development Department of the Down Town Association formally launched its campaign in San Francisco to support manufacturers whose plants are located in the Bay cities section and the Peninsula.

The opening barrage to enlist the aid of merchants, housewives, professional and business interests in the purchase and distribution of San Francisco made products is the culmination of months of effort on the part of the Downtown Association to arouse interest in local manufactured articles and to help and cooperate with those manufacturers whose plants are located in or are adjacent to San Francisco.

The South of Market Boys are always for the interest of San Francisco, and should cooperate with the Down Town Association and other organizations and buy home-made products. Wm. P. Crowley, a South of Market Boy, but now doing business in Los Angeles, and living in Hollywood, spent the holidays in San Francisco, accompanied by his wife and daughter and his friend, Attorney Patrick J. Cooney. These people did all their Christmas shopping in San Francisco and the ladies bought dresses and the gentlemen suits and overcoats. If all of our members would do this it would help San Francisco and would be appreciated by the San Francisco merchants.

Our Journal is sent to 2,500 members and read by their families and friends, and is, therefore, a good advertising medium. For space and information call our Headquarters, Hotel Whitcomb, Hemlock 1620. Your attention is called to the April issue, which, on account of our Ball, will be an Illustrated Annual Edition and will contain a program of events, a list of the various committees, interesting articles and personals. This issue will be out April 18, 1929.

## HOTEL WHITCOMB CHANGES HANDS

James Woods and Ernest Drury, heads of the Woods-Drury Hotel Operating Company, have acquired control of the Hotel Whitcomb, San Francisco, possession by the new company to be taken over immediately.



JAMES WOODS (Upper), ERNEST DRURY (Lower)

Acquisition of the Whitcomb Hotel, following closely upon announcement by the Woods-Drury Company of the leasing of the new William Taylor Hotel, now under construction at the corner of McAllister and Leavenworth Streets, means that the new organization will dominate the hotel situation in the Civic Center District and will have under their control one thousand hotel rooms, the largest number of rooms under one management in San Francisco.

During the past seven years, with Ernest Drury as manager, for D. M. Linnard, the Whitcomb has been increased in capacity by the building of an additional wing, en-

largement of dining room and roof lounge, construction of a coffee tavern, new garage and the new corridor and Eighth Street entrance.

The Whitcomb has a unique part in the housing of conventions in San Francisco. As the only large hotel in the Civic Center District, it has served as convention headquarters and stopping place for delegates to most of the gatherings housed in the Civic Auditorium.

At present, Mr. Woods is the executive vice president of the Los Angeles, Santa Barbara and Phoenix Biltmores, and vice president of the Belmont and Murray Hill Hotels of New York City, and will continue to devote his personal attention to his interests in these hotels. Active management of the Hotel Whitcomb and the William Taylor will be handled by Ernest Drury, vice president and managing director of the new company, having in each house a competent staff of assistants.

James Woods, in speaking of the purchase of the Whitcomb, said, "I am extremely gratified at having achieved a desire of long standing, that of making a personal investment in the hotel field of San Francisco. I have always loved the city of San Francisco, since my experience there as manager of the Hotel St. Francis, and am happy at this opportunity to again become identified with its business life. To re-enter the San Francisco hotel field with Ernest Drury as my associate is a culmination of a plan formulated years ago, which has waited the proper opportunity for fulfillment. I look forward to a still wider field of operation in San Francisco as the ultimate objective of the new Woods-Drury Company."

The men who head the new company are outstanding in their achievements in the hotel world. James Woods, president, is popularly accorded the distinction of being the best loved and most widely known hotel man in America. He is intimately known to the San Francisco public from his seven years residence here, as manager of the Hotel St. Francis.

The officers and members of the South of Market Boys are glad to learn that Mr. Ernest Drury has taken over the Hotel Whitcomb. While we know his associate, James Woods, we want particularly to thank Mr. Drury for his many acts of kindness during the past year. We hope and trust the members of our organization will reciprocate in remembering Mr. Drury and assist him whenever possible.



Should any of the brothers learn of any member who is ill and confined to his home, we would appreciate it very much if they would telephone to our Headquarters, Hotel Whitcomb, Hemlock 1620, and Brother Joseph Huff of the Keystone Hotel, Chairman of the Sick and Visiting Committee, will see that he receives attention.

Patrick Kane says, "She was only a baker's daughter, but she could spot all the dough in town."

Judge Louderback says, "We went into the war for a principle, but we don't seem to be able to get any interest on the principal."

Walter McIntyre says "The challenge in a new girl's eyes is like a ring at the telephone—a man's afraid not to answer it for fear he'll miss something."

Ray Schiller says, "She was only a swimmer's daughter, but she knew all the low dives in town."

Al Katchinski says, "Women are sensible, except at times. Some get married because they are tired of working."

David Mari: "Can you live on twenty-five a week?"

James Downey: "Yes, but no longer."

James Owens says, "She was only a timekeeper's daughter, but she made all the minutes count."

Thos. Sullivan says, "Storks stand on one leg because if they lift the other one they would fall down."

Thos. Hennritty says, "The reason women don't enjoy church services over the radio is because they can't see what the other women are wearing."



Mrs. Hannah MacDonald  
President, South of Market Girls

Jos. L. Mayer says, "All airplanes are referred to as 'she,' except mail planes."

James Clisham says he knows a Scotchman who objects to weddings because they give the bride away.

George Hussey says he notices all the Scotchmen are wearing wrist watches so they won't have to take anything out of their pockets.

James Downey says, "She was only a horseman's daughter, but she never said nay."

Henry Hilder says, "Before embracing an opportunity it's safer to find out who has been embracing it before."

Phone DO uglas 1713

PHILIP BASCH

(A South of Market Boy)

BASCH & SOLOMON

TAILORS — IMPORTERS

46 KEARNY STREET—Suite 203 Maskey Building - - - - - SAN FRANCISCO



## AN INCIDENT IN OUR INITIATION

By H. Roxburgh

Last meeting there were quite a number of new members initiated and among them was a candidate by the name of Charley Young. Someone recognized him—I believe it was Geo. Watson—and said: "Young used to be a side-kicker of old Junie McCree, and called on him to tell a story. He did, and it was received with loud applause. After the initiatory ceremonies were over I asked Brother Young for a copy of the recitation, so that I might print it for the benefit of the members who were not present. So here it is.—Roxburgh.

\* \* \*

## SOUTH O' MARKET

(Dedicated to the South o' Market Street Boys)

Put me somewhere South of Market,  
Where there's nothing else but dust,  
Where the lads are all a-hustling,  
And where everything's gone bust.  
Where the buildings that are standing  
Seem to gape and blindly stare  
At the damndest, finest ruins ever gazed  
at anywhere.

Bully ruins, bricks and wall,  
Through the night I've heard them call,  
Kind o' sorry for each other.  
That they had to burn and fall.  
From the Ferry to Van Ness,  
You're a God-forsaken mess,  
But the demndest, finest ruins,  
Nothing more or nothing less.

The strangers that come rubbering and  
hunting souvenirs,  
The fools, they try to tell us it will take  
a million years  
Before we can get started, so why not  
come and live  
And build our homes and factories on the  
land they've got to give.  
Got to give! Why, bless my soul, I'd  
rather dig a hole  
And live right in the ashes, than even  
move to Oakland Mole.  
If they'd give me my pick of their build-  
ings, tall and slick,  
In the ruins South o' Market I'd rather be  
a brick.

\* \* \*

There will be another poem by Brother Young next month. Roxburgh.

Thus do our newly initiated brothers speak of us. Those who were present at the last meeting will recall Charley Young and Gene Chase, who were the ones this item refers to. It is taken from the Eureka District News. It is just such members, who are proud of their membership in the South of Market Boys, that keeps our name uppermost in the minds of the public. Atta boy, Charley! Now get Gene to get his brother, Charley Chase, to join, is the request of yours truly, Jas. H. Roxburgh. Meet me at the Corned Beef Dinner at the Hotel Whitcomb, Saturday, March 16, at 12 noon, and all will be well.—Roxburgh.

"Mr. Gene Chase, publisher of this paper, joined the South o' Market Boys, Inc., last Thursday night. This usurper of valuable space, your humble scribe, did likewise. At the initiation we were the recipients of a large slice of good-natured raillery. I'll tell the world, bo, those hombres can josh. Now, to put it mildly, I wish to aver that the urbane Mr. Chase and your writer held their own. But withal, I wish to go on record in saying that the South o' Market Boys are the damndest finest bunch of men to be met with anywhere."

---

### Don't Forget the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon, March 16

---

It is wonderful how few things a woman puts on when she dresses."

---

It's the "going on" we need to worry about, not the arriving.

---



---

### CALIFORNIA, THE LAND OF A DREAM

---

Where the gold in the rock  
And the gold of the poppy  
Shall ever be seen.  
The Golden Gate set in a lyre;  
With a sunset fire.  
The soul will never fire.  
High mountains—Whitney, Shasta,  
Hard is the climb. Man is the master.  
Rich is the soil!  
Where lemon and orange flourish,  
Which snow-fed rivers nourish.  
Pioneers, South of Market Street, the  
blessed.  
California, "The Golden State of the  
West!"

E. D. Flint.

Los Gatos, Nov. 2, 1928.

*The Pride of South of Market*

## Granada Grill & Charcoal Broiler

18-22 SEVENTH STREET

Banquet Parties Given Special Courtesy

Twenty-two Private Booths  
Charcoal-broiled Steaks, Chops, Fish  
and Game

SPECIAL LUNCHEON . . . . . 45c

SPECIAL WEEK-DAY DINNER . . . . . 60c

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER . . . . . 90c

Chicken and Waffles

Remember there are only two good places to  
eat - The Granada and Home

PHONE MARKET 1152

JERRY JURISICH - - - - - Manager

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

## UNITED UNDERTAKERS

NEW HOME PARLORS

No. 2596 Howard Street

at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

The Real South of Market  
FLORIST

(Formerly 4th and Stevenson)

**PHIL BENEDETTI**

2980 SIXTEENTH STREET

at Mission

Hemlock 7400

A Member of the "S. O. M. Boys

## THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski  
CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

Established in 1906

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580

**DAN J. S. SHEEHAN**

With

**PAUSON & CO.**

CLOTHIERS

Overcoat Specialists

Kearney at Sutter St. .... Douglas 4640

SAN FRANCISCO

WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

316

**VALENCIA  
STREET**

Phone PARK 3404

Steve Roche, Member of S. O. M. Boys  
Wm. O'Shaughnessy

**O'Shaughnessy & Roche**

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Phone Market 1683

Service at All Hours

Lady in Attendance

**741-749 VALENCIA STREET**

Between 18th and 19th

San Francisco

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

(Member of South of Market Boys)

FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

**BAY CITY GRILL**

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies  
15 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO  
Telephone Franklin 3431

RECEIVED  
MAR 17 1929  
SAN FRANCISCO

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

## **ST. PATRICK'S DAY LUNCHEON**

**Saturday, March 16, 1929**

12 O'CLOCK NOON

**Drury Lane, Hotel Whitcomb**

MAIN FLOOR, EIGHTH STREET ENTRANCE

---

TICKETS ONE DOLLAR PER PERSON

On Sale Headquarters, Mezzanine Floor, Hotel Whitcomb

Telephones: HE mlock 1620; HE mlock 3200

Tickets also on Sale Next Regular Meeting, Thursday, February 28,

Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue

---

Hon. C. J. Goodell, Toastmaster — Hon Franklin J. Griffin, Orator

INTERESTING ENTERTAINMENT — MUSIC, SONG AND STORIES

NO RESERVED SEATS — GET YOUR TICKETS IN ADVANCE

CHIEF WM. J. QUINN, HONORED GUEST

---

## **LEST WE FORGET**



**TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER**



**ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL**

**Dreamland Rink, Post and Steiner Streets**

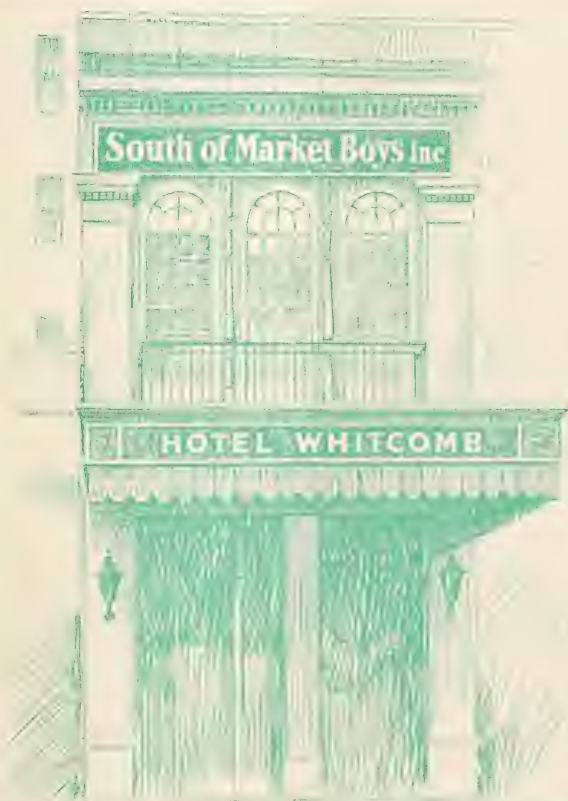
TICKETS FIFTY CENTS PER PERSON

# SOUTH<sup>OF</sup> MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

MARCH, 1929

NUMBER 3





# Big Souvenir Number

## "Twenty-Three Years After" Edition

The South of Market Journal will issue a Souvenir Annual Number which will reach the members April 18, 1929. This issue will contain a program for our "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" Entertainment and Ball, and a list of the various committees, interesting articles and personals. Advertisers should be interested, as this issue will be mailed to twenty-five hundred members as well as distributed the night of the Ball. Advertising rates upon application to our Headquarters, Mezzanine Floor, Hotel Whitecomb. HE mlock 1620 and HE mlock 3200.

---

### COMING EVENTS

THURSDAY, MARCH 28, 1929 & Regular Monthly Meeting, to be held in Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue, 8:15 o'clock p. m. Initiation, Business Meeting and Entertainment.

SATURDAY NIGHT, APRIL 20, 1929 "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" Entertainment, Pageant and Ball, New Dreamland Auditorium, Post and Steiner Streets. RESERVE THIS DATE - SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1929.

---

**Clothier — S E L I X — Furnisher**

CORNER EDDY AND MASON STS.

GET YOUR SUIT FOR THE BALL

---

---

**RED'S TIRE AND VULCANIZING SERVICE**

3491 FOLSOM STREET — AT TWENTY-FIRST

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

MARCH, 1929

NUMBER 3

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY ORATION

Address Delivered by Honorable Judge Franklin J. Griffin at South of Market Boys' Annual St. Patrick's Day Luncheon at Hotel Whitcomb, Saturday, March 16, 1929

**T**HIS is the day we celebrate; indeed, it is the day of universal celebration, for the Irishman is a citizen of the world. Conditions at home have made him such and have scattered our kindred everywhere on earth, and on all the seas, to speak the speech of all men and to participate in all their activities, and wherever they are, under whatever flag, and in whatever country, they group and gather today to honor Saint and Motherland.

More than fifteen hundred years have passed since that sublime young Patrick, with childlike simplicity and heavenly grace, walked through Ireland, preaching and baptizing, and when his journey had ended the pagan land which first he viewed had become Christian forever; and not only Christian did she become, but she built and developed a civilization that for centuries ruled and enlightened the world,—ruled not by force of arms but by peaceful means,—by her art unexampled, her literature unexcelled; in a word, by her culture—a culture so strong and so vital and so generally distributed among her people that today it is the marvel of students and historians.

Seven hundred years after Patrick's heavenly inspired mission, an English king sent missionaries there to do another kind of work,—and that work is not yet done. It never will be done; it simply can't be done while England is England and Ireland stands. For centuries we have the story of untold cruelties and sufferings; the ban upon her faith; the loss of her traditions; the destruction of her art and literature; the stamping out of her language; the confiscation of her lands; the pillage and plunder of her cities; the stifling of her commerce and industry; the murder and exile of her people,—a picture and story of conquest and extermina-

tion which has no parallel in history.

But this race refused to be conquered and likewise refused to die, and from its carcases and its ashes rose again and with sublime courage and its faith in the God of Patrick unflinching and undiminished, with greater strength and vigor, its spirit youthful and unbroken, unconquered and unconquerable, has marched forward on its road to nationality.

Ireland's days of suffering are over. Every step today is forward, every gain permanent, and, I think that I truly express the sentiment here when I say, God speed the day when her dream of dreams shall be realized, her passionate longing satisfied.

Next to his God the greatest love of the Irishman is liberty. Because of that great love he has made the nations of the world his debtors. And what could be more fitting on this day,—this day which to us of Irish blood is not alone religiously holy, but politically holy as well—what could be more fitting, I repeat, than to call to mind the deeds of valor and the patriotic service of those who wrote their imperishable record on the tablets of American history,

a record which should be ever before us, of which we are justly proud, but which, save for such occasions as this, we are, indeed, prone to forget. When Jefferson brought forth the Declaration of Independence and enunciated the immortal doctrine of the equality of mankind and the right of the people to govern themselves, he but echoed the sentiment of Irish writers expressed a century before and but stated the principal for which Ireland had been battling and struggling for six hundred years. And it was Ireland first of all nations which gave to the rebellious colonies recognition and encouragement in their struggle for nationality. And not alone recognition and encourage-

ment did she give, but the heart's blood of her sons as well. It was the brave Montgomery of Donegal who led that unfortunate expedition through the perils of swamp and forest of the then unknown Northwest in the vain attempt to break the hold of England upon Canada, and who fell valiantly leading his troops on the plains of Quebec. And it was General Jim Clinton of County Longford who fought gallantly at his side.

Do you remember the command at Bunker Hill, "Don't shoot, boys, till you can see the whites of the enemy's eyes"? That, my friends, was General Warren, noble son of Erin, who ere the sun went down that day made the supreme sacrifice on liberty's altar.

Who was it that organized the navy of the infant United States and made America's sailors a terror to the British? None other than John Barry of County Wexford, who turned into a great joke the age long boast that Britannia rules the waves.

It was General Steve Moglan of County Cork who transformed the plow blades of the colonists into strong sabers and whose cavalry brigades under the inspired leadership of Irish Light Horse Harry Lee and Irish Dan Morgan played havoc with the armies of Burgoyne, Clinton and Cornwallis.

Who does not remember John Stark at Bennington, whose only alternative was widowhood for his darling Molly if the red coats were not beaten by night, and Mad Anthony Wayne at Stony Point? And there were Andy Lewis of Donegal and Reed and Irvine and McHenry; indeed, there was scarcely a regiment in all that long struggle that did not have at its head a son of the land of St. Patrick.

And don't you remember that dreadful winter when the fortunes of this little nation of ours had sunk to their lowest level, when doubt and discouragement were gnawing at its vitals and gaunt hunger and starvation were stalking through the ranks of that ragged, half-starved little army of patriots, whose numbers were found to be so diminished that even the great heart of Washington almost lost hope,—don't you recall that as their beloved commander-in-chief, in the solitude of the forest at Valley Forge sent up from bended knee his daily supplication to the Almighty for strength and courage and final victory, the bloody footprints which there stained the winter snows were footprints of Irishmen, undaunted, as of old,

by suffering, unconquerable as ever in the righteous cause of freedom. They were there on every field from Lexington and Bunker Hill to Yorktown, for it is matter of history that the forces of the American Revolution were more than forty per cent Irish, as it is matter of history that wherever the banner of freedom has been unfurled, wherever the cause of justice and humanity has been at stake, under the folds of that banner and in the ranks of the followers of that cause have been gathered in battle array the sons of Erin, eager and willing to sacrifice their all.

Who has not heard of the gallant 69th of New York, famed in song and story, and of that glorious exile, Thomas Francis Meagher, its valorous commander? "We are coming, Father Abraham, 50,000 strong" might well have been the song of the Irish brigades when with civil war this young nation faced disaster, and the union was threatened with dis-union.

And what a roll there might be called, did time permit. Phil Sheridan at Winchester and Rosecrans and Buell and Mulligan and Shields. There were the Byrnes and the Keenans and the O'Rourkes and the Burkes in command of regiments, every man of whom was a son of Erin, and the flag of the little green isle went proudly into battle side by side with Old Glory.

What a heritage! Can any other nationality boast a greater in the history of our country? And may we not with pardonable pride recall occasionally the part that was played by that little green isle in the making and preservation of this great union?

The days of '98 and the great World War are too recently departed, and I would not tire you with any special reference to the contributions of Irish blood to these times. It is sufficient to say that it was notable and in accord with tradition; and I pass from warlike deeds to peaceful pursuits, for Ireland's sons have played their part in peace as well as war.

The spirit of adventure is strong in the Celt, and we find him among the early pioneers in all of those movements which stretched our civilization westward and which finally established the Pacific as the western boundary of our nation. And this great state of ours is typical of this adventurous spirit and of his activities in the establishment of orderly government and building up of commerce, trade and industry.

Long before John Marshall made his discovery at Colomo which focused the eyes of the world upon California, we find the Irish here, managing his broad acres and dispensing his hospitality in true accord with the custom and spirit of the times and with that adaptability which marks the Irishman wherever his wanderings take him. With the discovery of gold again we find these adventurous spirits a goodly proportion of the study pioneers who laid the firm foundation upon which this great commonwealth has been so nobly constructed. The romance of early California is in her hills and valleys, but her early history was made right here in San Francisco. Our own beloved city has been the backbone of the state's development, and need I call to mind at any gathering of the South of Market Boys the sons of Erin who contributed in large measure to that development? It was the Irish that saved California to the union. Why, the very streets and edifices which greet us as we go about our daily tasks tell us the story. Broderick and Kearny, O'Farrell and Gough and McCopping and Hayes and Phelan and Flood, the Hibernia Bank,—all of these and many more are reminiscent of stirring times and but daily reminders of the "Days of Old, the Days of Gold, the Days of '49." Shall I tell you of that great builder, Peter Donohue, founder of the Union Iron Works, organizer of the P. G. & E., who provided ships and built railroads for the commerce of the state; of the financial genius of the Tobins, Richard and Robert; of the Donohoes and the Kellys, the Sullivans, the O'Connors, the McGlynns and the Olivers and the Murphys, and —oh! what's the use? If I continued I should be here the rest of the afternoon, and I'm sure I would just about call the roll of the South of Market Boys, for they, too, for the most part were South of Market Boys and played their part in the building up of that spirit and that tradition which today your organization is so commendably endeavoring to preserve and keep alive. You have, indeed, honored them as you honor yourselves in your recognition of the feast day of their patron saint, for the influence of that little island out there in the Atlantic upon this state and this nation, as well as upon all the other nations of the world, is due alone to the firm adherence of her sons and daughters to those ideals and those principles taught them by their beloved Patrick fifteen hundred years ago.

## SOUTH O' THE SLOT

By Charley Young  
(Our Poet Laureate)

South o' the Slot—what memories cling  
To that dearly loved zone of which poets  
oft sing;  
A place that is known wherever you go,  
That is brimming with romance as each  
of you know.  
Some bright men of our city, just judge of  
the lot—  
Lawyers, judges, doctors; our Mayor, too  
—that's what!  
Do you know where they came from? The  
clue's getting hot—  
Why, bless your dear heart—just "South  
o' the Slot."  
Many bright, happy homes were sheltered  
right here,  
The children were raised without bias or  
fear;  
They are all grown now to study ladies  
and gents,  
And for honest endeavors you can bet your  
last cents.  
"South o' Market" was known as the home  
of the worker,  
No place 'mong these men for loafer or  
shirker.  
They were thrifty and honest, the whole  
blooming lot —  
Why?—Because they were reared just  
"South o' the Slot."  
A bunch of these boys have formed a  
strong club  
To perpetuate good times as of yore, that's  
the rub;  
An organization grew with much clatter  
and noise,  
And the name they selected- "South o'  
Market Street Boys".  
The genial Tom Garrity, he heads the  
whole lot,  
He does it quite well; he's from "South  
o' the Slot."  
He is ably assisted by those from that  
God chosen spot,  
May blessing abound to all those "South o'  
the Slot".

Please notify the Secretary's office of your new address and if at any time you are in the headquarters, see if the files are carrying your present address correctly. By doing this you help the Secretary, the Post Office department, and assure yourself of better service.



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'rman	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Michael Doyle	Thos. W. Hickey

## TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsall, Dan Leary, John J. McManus

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV                      MARCH, 1929                      No. 4

## PRESIDENT GARRITY'S MESSAGE



Thos. P. Garrity

It was really gratifying to witness the large attendance at our last meeting, February 28. Those familiar with the capacity of Eagles' Hall, advise us that over 1300 were present, which is a sign that our organization continues to thrive and prosper. The Special Membership Committee presented a large number of candidates who were initiated. This Committee is entitled to the thanks of our organization for its wonderful work. The amendments to our laws were adopted, a copy of which will be mailed to the members shortly. The resolution asking that a committee be appointed to formulate plans for the erection of a monument to

the late Rev. P. E. Mulligan was adopted and the following committee have been appointed: Albert Samuels, T. A. Reardon, Thos. A. Hickey, Judge Thos. F. Graham, Edward Nolan, Thos. Finn, Thos. McCarthy and Jerry Noonan. This committee will report at our next meeting Thursday, March 28.

Too much praise can not be given to our Entertainment Committee for the wonderful show presented. These performances have a personal touch insofar as many of the members are mentioned in an amusing way. It is all in fun, and the members by their attendance show they enjoy it.

Our St. Patrick's Day Luncheon, held at the Whitcomb Hotel, Saturday, March 16, was a huge success. Nine hundred and forty were in attendance and for three hours music, song and speeches held sway, and not one incident happened to mar the pleasure of the day. The Toastmaster, Judge Goodell, was in his usual good form. The oration of Judge Franklin J. Griffin was the outstanding feature of the day and is printed in full in this issue. All enjoyed the speeches of our Mayor, Chief of Police Wm. J. Quinn, Father Feilding of Chicago and the others. The entertainment was, as usual, interesting and of a high standard. To those who contributed to the success of this wonderful affair the officers and members of our organization say **THANK YOU!**

Our next meeting will be held Thursday, March 28, in Eagles' Hall, at which time we will receive a report from our Ball Committee. This will be our next big event. Five tickets have been mailed to each member, and he is urged to dispose of them among his friends and to send a check, post office order, or call at Headquarters and pay for same, where more can be procured if desired. We want each and every member to assist the Ball Committee in every way possible, so that this, our "TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER" Entertainment and Ball, will be the greatest affair held by our organization.

Remember the date—Saturday, April 20, Dreamland Auditorium, Steiner and Post Streets.

## Attend the Meetings.

Pat Hagen came with Judge Lazarus, who enjoyed the C. B. & C.

## NEW MEMBERS

Meeting February 28, 1929

R. A. Adamson	Dennis McCarthy
A. J. Ashman	M. McDonough
Morris Baron	C. P. McDonald
A. J. Becker	C. L. McGaughran
John Busko	E. McLane
Dave Campbell	Arthur Niver
Thos. E. Carew	Frank J. O'Brien
Joe Cavanaugh	Robert O'Malley
Thos. J. Cleary	Frank A. Page
M. Cohn	N. W. Patter
C. J. Conway	M. A. Powers
Wm. J. Core	Wm. P. Quirk
Michael Doyle	James C. Ramsley
Charles Duerden	Joseph Reubens
P. H. Farrell	Joseph Ritter
Edw. Fitzpatrick	Hugh Robinson
Hugh S. Fraser	Ray Robinson
James Gaffney	E. W. Roebing
M. R. Growney	Joseph Schaefer
Thos. Hannon	J. Shaylor
Jos. Herold	S. Sherman
V. P. Higgins	W. G. Sloat
A. R. Hogg	Elmer Sprague
Alfred Hooper	R. R. Stepheas
Wm. J. Kelly	Edw. Sullivan
J. A. Lamey	F. M. Tamony
Ben Levy	Tony Toronto
John Lucitt	Paul Witcke
E. P. Lucitt	Harry Wolff
John J. Mahan	Edw. J. Wolters
Patrick Manning	W. Wunderlich
Walter Moran	Michael Maloney

## SICK MEMBERS

Wm. Carman	Capt. Martin Tarpey
Wm. Forbes	Capt. John Wallace
Joe Nyland	

## DEATHS

Robert Bender	Wm. J. Riley
Dan Anglum	J. A. Lanthier

## A MISTAKE

On the letter heads sent out, the date of our next Ball inadvertently appears as April 24, instead of April 20. Remember the Date of Our Annual Ball is April 20, 1929, at New Dreamland Auditorium, Post and Steiner Streets.

## ST. JOSEPH'S NEW PASTOR

Rev. Richard Collins of San Jose has been appointed Pastor for St. Joseph's Church, to succeed the late Rev. P. Mulligan. Father Collins has many friends in the South of Market Boys, and the officers and members extend to him our best wishes.

Charlie Kirchman of the Granada Theatre and representing the Publix Theatres in San Francisco, is a South of Market Boy. He is arranging a Whoopee Night for the Boys at the Granada. The usual show at the usual prices, with some of our Boys performing, and a few speeches and some novelties. This is to boost our ball. Date will be announced later.

## A FEED FOR THE GODS

(Dedicated to the South o' Market Boys)

Pate-de-foie-gras is tasty, soft shelled crabs are a treat,

Roast chicken, oh, baby! with its tender white meat.

These are all very fine when you go for a spread,

But there's something I know of that has they all lead.

Corned beef is the darby, with cabbage it's swell,

Washed down with good beer, that's a story to tell.

On the 16th of March, at the Whitcomb Hotel,

South o' Market Boys giving—that's what they tell.

A dinner of corned beef and cabbage one dollar the price

For a dinner that's fit for the gods—oh, so nice.

Be sure to be present, or you ever will rue

Should you miss this fine meal—you are crazy to do.

One dollar's not much, consider the gang—

They'll teach you to say to old troubles, go hang.

You'll feel fine and frisky and happy clear through,

For that's just what corned beef and cabbage will do.

—Charley Young.

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS ENTERTAIN

The South of Market Girls held a Gentlemen's Night, Tuesday, March 12, in Druid's Hall, Page and Market Streets.

The entertainment was in charge of Mrs. Elizabeth Keenan, and she is to be complimented upon the wonderful show presented. Our President was called upon and spoke of the men and women who came from the old district and are now leaders in this progressive city of ours.

Edward Bryant addressed the gathering as Chairman of the TWENTY-THREE YEAS' AFTER BALL, and invited all present to attend. Hon Edmund Mogan, Chairman of the Speakers' Committee, addressed the meeting.

Saint Francis Hospital,  
Bush and Hyde Streets,

San Francisco, March 12, 1929.

To the Officers and Members of the  
South of Market Boys, Inc.

Thanks very much for your beautiful flowers sent to me at the hospital. They brought a ray of sunshine to me in my hours of agony. I regret very much my non-attendance at the Annual C. B. & C. feast in honor of St. Patrick, and hope all enjoy it as I would if my health would permit.

Again thanking you one and all for your dear, kind thoughts, and wishing you and your Committee a great success in their future undertakings, how I long to be with you. Success to temperance.

Respectfully yours,

Bro. Jos. S. Nyland.

New York, N. Y.,

March 16, 1929.

Frank W. Healy,

Care South of Market Boys,

Whitcomb Hotel,

San Francisco, Calif.

Just talked with John McCormick on phone. He is in London, but leaves to-night for Dublin to spend his first St. Patrick's Day in twenty years in Old Country. He reminded me that one year ago we corn beefed with the South of Market Boys and asked me to send a little greeting in his name. Will you please relay his message through the President to the finest crowd in the world and his love and that of his Scandinavian manager?

Ever and Always,

Denis F. McSweeney.

San Francisco, Calif.,

March 16, 1929.

Judge Franklin Griffin,

Whitcomb Hotel, Market Street.

Congratulations and continued success to the South of Market Boys' Club, Inc.

Elizabeth Hayes,

Founder of the South of Market  
Girls' Club, Inc.

Mayor's Office,

Greater New York, N. Y.,

March 16, 1929.

Thos. P. Garrity,

President,

St. Patrick's Day Luncheon,

South of Market Boys.

Your cordial invitation received. As distance prevents our attendance in person, we are with you in heart this day. Our warmest thoughts of fraternity and appreciation are yours. May your organization fittingly observe this day of days.

Faternally,

James J. Walker,

Mayor, Greater New York.

San Francisco, Calif.

March 16, 1929.

South of Market Boys, Inc.,

Whitcomb Hotel.

Regret conditions preclude the possibility of my being with you today. My respects, compliments and best wishes to all those present.

Dan O'Brien.

Santa Rosa, Calif.,

March 16, 1929.

Judge Goodell,

South of Market Banquet,

Hotel Whitcomb.

Sincerely regret that I cannot participate in your great jollification. My best wishes, and many thanks to Senator Maloney for the invitation.

Herbert W. Slater.

Chicago, Ill.,

March 16, 1929.

South of Market Boys,

Hotel Whitcomb.

Best wishes for a successful day. Regret my inability to be present.

John Thieler.

Arthur L. Slee says, "These days a woman is admired for the things she does, but she is still respected for the things she doesn't."

## ST. PATRICK'S DAY LUNCHEON

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

WELL, let me say that there was a crowd present at our Third St. Patrick's Day Luncheon at the Whitcomb Hotel. It has come and went, and everything was as per schedule. The corned beef, cooked to a queen's taste and plenty of it. The talent did their entertaining in fine style. Thanks to the Granada and El Capitan Theatres and likewise the radio entertainers. Let us likewise give thanks to Tommy Murphy for the fine entertainment presented.

Seated at the speaker's table were the following legal talent, sitting en banc: Judge J. C. Goodell, Toastmaster; Judges Thomas F. Graham, Jas. G. Conlan, E. P. Mogan, Franklin J. Griffith (speaker of the day), Ed F. Bryant, H. I. Mulcrevy, Mayor Jas. Rolph Jr., John O'Toole, City Attorney, P. H. McCarthy, Chief of Police W. J. Quinn, Rev. Father Feilding of Chicago, Rev. Father Delehanty, M. E. Finn, old-time manager of the Pioneer Baseball Club, Judge O'Brien of the Police Court, Supervisor Toner, Congressman Dick Welch, Chief Murphy of the Fire Department, Albert O'Shea of Australia, Jim Wilson, Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West, Frank Healy, John A. Kelly.

Judge J. C. Goodell introduced Mayor James Rolph, Jr., who spoke of his birthplace, South of Market, on Minna between Sixth and Seventh, and how pleased he was to be a member of the South of Market Boys. The next speaker was Rev. Father J. K. Feilding of Chicago. He said he came from a town where they used machine guns, but he failed to bring any with him. He was well received. Chief of Police Quinn was the next speaker. He told of South of Market on other St. Patrick days, when the Jews marched with the Irish on that day, and cited Ralph PinCUS as one of those. Michael Brennan sang an Irish song.

Assistant Fire Chief Thomas J. Murphy, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, presented a program of entertainment which included stars of radioland and the pick of the talent from the downtown theatres. Gertrude Donnery made a great hit with her presentation of Irish songs and dances. Edna Lokke, Dorothy Vaughan, Leona Weinrabe, Clara La Verne, Helen

Oslin, Babe Laurette and Don Smith also appeared.

Judge Franklin J. Griffin delivered an address eulogizing St. Patrick and the importance and significance of the day set aside in his honor.

Alfred O'Shea, who is soon to give a concert in this city, sang two Irish songs, the "Wearing of the Green" and the "Minstrel Boy." Mr. O'Shea is heralded as Australia's greatest tenor and is a protege of Archbishop Mannix of Australia. He arrived here Friday morning. So well was his songs received that the crowd hated to let him go.

Before the affair closed we had to hear from our old friend Eddie Healy.

Here are a few that were not at the speaker's table: Rev. Fathers Collins, McCarthy and Morrow of St. Joseph's; Judges Van Nostrand, Lazarus, District Attorney Mat Brady, Supervisors Hayden and Gallagher, and Judge Jacks.

McCormick the blind man was here from Modesto. There was an old-time actor present by the name of Kelly from New York. He played here in "The Light of the Moon." While I noted the names of many, I missed the smiling faces of Father P. E. Mulligan, who was with us last year, and also Frank McStocker.

To those who would not or could not attend, will say this luncheon was better than last year, and that one was a hum-dinger.

Now that the luncheon is over, let us get busy and boost along the dance. All together, boys, one and all.

While the luncheon was a great success, let us thank the following brothers who worked long and hard to make it the affair it was: Brothers Tom Garrity, John J. Whelan, Ray Schiller, Walter McIntyre, Tommy Hawkins, Jim Dhue and Bill Granfield.

I should have mentioned that we had our friend from North Beach with us, Gus Oliva. He spoke in a strain that pleased all hands.

## IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

On account of the publicity given the last show, the Chamber of Commerce of Salada Beach has offered the organization a lot for the purpose of constructing a Club House. The advertising man of that body became a member at our last meeting.



# “WHEN GOOD FELLO



Standing (left to right): Judge Thomas F. Graham, Hon. John J. O'Toole, President Thomas J. Conlon, Trustee Dan Leary, Publicity Agent Jerry Scanlon.  
Seated (left to right): Rev. Father Feilding of Chicago, Fire Chief Thomas R. Murphy, Orator Judge Franklin J. Griffin, Former Mayor Hon. P. H. McCarthy, Hon John D.

## LEST WE FORGET!—TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER

By Edward F. Bryant, General Chairman

**A**LL “roads” will lead to the new Dreamland Auditorium, Post and Steiner Streets, Saturday night, April 20.

For the new Dreamland Auditorium will be the Mecca for the “Twenty-Three Years' After” Pageant, Entertainment and Grand Ball of the South of Market Boys.

Festooned throughout with decorations and multi-colored lights the Auditorium will be a fairyland of color.

Mayor James Rolph is honorary chairman, and he has issued a proclamation to the citizens of San Francisco to join with the South of Market Boys in making this celebration the outstanding social fete of the year. The South of Market Girls are taking active interest and are giving whole-hearted cooperation for the success of the Ball.

The South of Market Boys' “Twenty-Three Years' After” celebration is recognized as being symbolic of all San Fran-

cisco and is observed as a civic function in commemoration of the earthquake and fire.

It is of paramount importance to the success of this year's celebration that all members contribute their efforts to further the success of the fete.

Each member has received through the mails five tickets, and Edward F. Bryant, general chairman of the Grand Ball, urges that these tickets be disposed of to their families and friends and remittance made to the South of Market Boys' Headquarters in the Whitcomb Hotel.

President Thomas P. Garrity, with the approval of the Executive Committee, has appointed fifty members to serve as chairmen of the various committees. These chairmen, in turn, have selected fellow members to assist them in the multitude of details.

Assistant Fire Chief Thomas J. Murphy, chairman of the Entertainment Committee, is arranging for a Fashion Show, a Bathing Beauty Revue, depicting bathing beauties in styles in vogue from 1900 down through the years to what the “1929 Bathing Girl” is, or is not, wearing.

# VS GET TOGETHER''



Garrity, Ball Chairman Edward F. Bryant, Judge Edmund Mogan, Presiding Judge Mayor James Rolph, Jr., Toastmaster Judge C. J. Goodell, Police Chief Wm. J. Quinn,

A Pageant of Singing and Dancing Girls will be one of the stellar attractions of the evening.

Phil Shapiro will be the conductor of the mammoth orchestra that will furnish the music.

James A. Toner, chairman of the Ticket and Admission Committee, is working diligently to distribute the tickets and he announces that tickets are on sale at the South of Market Boys' Headquarters every day from now until April 20.

General Chairman Bryant stresses the point that each and every member should do their utmost to bring their friends to the Pageant, Entertainment and Grand Ball, because the "Twenty-Three Years' After" celebration is a civic function to which all San Francisco is welcomed.

Honorary Vice-Chairmen for the Grand aBll are: Chief of Police William J. Quinn, Edgar Levey, Gus Oliva, A. J. Wettig, John J. O'Toole, James A. Wilson.

The General Committee is composed of Thomas P. Garrity, James F. Smith, Al Katchinski, Peter R. Maloney, W. A. Granfield, John F. Quinn, P. I. Goldstein, Ray Schiller, James Kerr, Thomas Healy,

Ralph Pincus, Thomas W. Hickey, Charles H. Kendrick, Michael Doyle, James Quigley, J. A. O'Connell, W. Birdsall and Dan Leary.

Entertainment: Thomas J. Murphy.

Receptoin: Judge James G. Conlon.

Invitations: Jerry O'Leary.

Publicity: John A. Kelly.

Floor: Dr. M. O. Squires.

Finance: William J. O'Connell.

Badges: Ben Lycett.

Cooperation: P. H. McCarthy.

Music: Ray Schiller.

Radio: Sam Stern.

Speaker: Judge Edmund P. Mogan.

Printing: Dr. William A. Blanck.

Decorations: Martin Tierney.

Tickets and Admission: James A. Toner.

Program: William J. Hynes.

Order: Captain William J. Healy.

Outdoor Advertising: Thomas A. Maloney.

Transportation: John J. Holland.

Emmett Hayden accompanied Angelo Rossi, Foreman of the Grand Jury, to the luncheon. They enjoyed this affair better than the show at our last meeting.

## SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS' C. B. &amp; C. LUNCHEON AT HOTEL WHITCOMB



Left to right: Hon. C. J. Goodell, James O'Leary, Thomas P. Garrity, Hon. Franklin J. Griffin.

#### MAYOR'S MESSAGE TO THE BOARD OF SUPERVISORS OF SALADA BEACH

**T**O the Citizens of the City and County of Salada Beach and to the Honorable Board of Supervisors:

We have just finished a wonderful year of work for dear citizens, and before I make this report I wish to take this opportunity to thank the Chamber of Commerce, Building Trades, Knights of Columbus, Shrine, Elks, and the Oliva Brothers for their kind cooperation. Under the guidance of our wonderful Board of Health we have removed all the unsanitary delicatessen stores and replaced them with nice, decent, respectable soft drink parlors, and I know the people will give Dr. Castoff of the Board of Health a great send-off.

Through the efforts of Supervisor Tart and Captain Gift, the Traffic Squad have installed automobile signals all over San Francisco, making the city safe for undertakers.

One of the most important projects started by the Planning Commission was the War Memorial. For some reason or other the contractor was stopped when

the foundation was finished, but nevertheless the poor children of the city have been using it for a swimming pool all winter.

The Board of Education, under our orders, have installed cafeterias in all the schools and now, instead of the children reading their lessons on street cars, they hold a sandwich in one hand and read the book off the arm of the chair. At night time the cafeterias are opened for a special course for nervous waiters, so that they can take lessons in the proper way to serve soup. A professor has been appointed to teach the fourth year high school boys and girls "How to get in and out of a wall bed without having it fold up." After having a three year course in mixing drinks this is a wonderful course to complete their future.

The Civil Service Commission is one of the most important commissions in the city government, and one that myself and every member of the Board of Supervisors want to see function without any interference, unless we have some relation who needs a promotion.

Always having in mind the citizens and taxpayers first, we have established Convenience Stations in the city for the working man and business man. One is on



## SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS' C. B. &amp; C. LUNCHEON AT HOTEL WHITCOMB



Left to right: John J. Whelan, Miss Ann Goodwin, Thomas P. Garrity, Hon. Franklin J. Griffin.

Ricon Hill, one in the middle of Golden Gate Park, and the other on Twin Peaks.

In the past labor has been overlooked, but it took the brains and education of this administration to help labor. We have built a Library next to the Building Trades Temple for working men only. It opens at 10 in the morning and closes at 4 in the afternoon.

In taking a survey of the voters we have found that thousands of men are paying alimony, and we think it is a shame, and we have abolished it because it is taxation without representation, and just the same as feeding oats to a dead horse.

I must repeat once again what we are doing for labor. I hope they realize how we are for them. Last August, after working night and day, we convinced eighteen manufacturers to move to Oakland, from the boundaries of Fifth and Bryant to Fifth and Townsend, then back to Fifth and Bryant Streets. Then, to please labor, this Honorable Board built on the same spot for the benefit of the poor working fellow, a golf links.

Our Playground Commission has installed a swimming pool at the Cliff House (IN THE HEART OF THE CITY), where the poor can go swimming every day. We

have set aside enough money in this year's budget to build another municipal swimming pool on the Farrallone Islands to make it more convenient for the kiddies.

The Department of Electricity should be commended on the wonderful electrical work they have done in the City Hall, in the Hall of Justice, and also the Path of Gold. The PHYSIC League of Improvement Clubs have passed a resolution saying that the Chambers of the Board of Supervisors are the best lighted in the State, but some of the Supervisors have too much gas on their stomach.

Mr. Heebe Gee Bee of the Bureau of Supplied has saved the taxpayer thousands of dollars. He established a chicken farm last year and by substituting sawdust for bran in feeding the chickens, the chickens laid enough furniture to furnish up the City and County Hospital.

We have recommended to the Retirement Board to change the age of retirement from 70 years to 90 years. There have been so many complaints from the wives of those already retired that we think this change should be made. The wives of all those retired already over 70, charge that their husbands are chasing around at night at soft drink parlors and



apartment houses because they have nothing else to do. The Board thinks it better to keep them working so that the women of the city will be safe.

We have abolished tipping altogether in the city because the supervisors have been in the habit of tipping all the city employees and it keeps them broke.

**Appointments of Police Commissioner,  
Fire Commissioner, Commissioner  
of Board of Public Health**

**Police Commissioner:**

Al Katschumaker is to be Police Commissioner. On account of the last parade there were so many bad feet, I recommend a SHOE MAN to fix them up.

**Fire Commissioner:**

"Artie" Jelinski is to be Fire Commissioner. I have thought this over and decided that we not only need a man on the commission who understands the department, but also a man who can start fires when things are slow.

**Board of Health:**

There have been so many people dying of moonshine that I have decided to appoint an expert moonshiner on the Board and also a man who knows how to make stills. He is the inventor of the famous Bamboo Lavatory and his name is Jim Kerr.

**Mayor's Closing Message**

In closing, I just want to say that the people or Salada Beach are very fortunate in having such wonderful, energetic public officials who are always trying to do them good. In summing up our work for the last year, we just want to report that we have built no schools, no fire houses, no police stations, no playgrounds, and no sewers. After being urged by all the Improvement Clubs and Chamber of Commerce, we sadly consented to raising our own salaries from \$2000 a year to \$8000. We intend to stick with our original program and know that the taxpayer has no kick coming at the tax rate of \$5.80 a hundred. There are a lot of things that the taxpayer is getting that he don't see. All we hope is that all the taxpayers live to be eighty years old, so they will be here when Hetch-Hetchy comes in. And I report again, we are for Labor first (after corporations), and want you all to know and believe that your interests are just as safe in our hands as a Ku-Klux would be in a back room with Al Smith.



**John J. McManus**

One of our Trustees, sailed for Australia to represent the United States Shipping Board, having just returned from Washington.

Brother McManus served as a clerk in the old days to Max Popper, was purser with the Pacific Mail Steamship Company for many years, then with the Kosmos line. He took an active interest in politics, serving his district as assemblyman in the California State Legislature. He was connected with the Pacific Gas & Electric Company as an executive, and is now with the U. S. Shipping Board.

During the war he served in the U. S. Naval Reserve and received an honorable discharge.

The officers and members of the South of Market Boys wish him a successful trip and a safe return to San Francisco.

The Chairman of the "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" BALL has a few more boxes left. The boxes hold fourteen or more, and cost \$20. There will be no reserved seats (excepting the boxes). Members desiring these boxes will kindly get in touch with Edward Bryant, Tax Office, City Hall, or call our Headquarters.

# ST. PATRICK'S DAY LUNCHEON

**W**ELL, Boys, it was one of the greatest affairs ever held in this fair city of ours, and if you missed it, it is just too bad.

Our St. Patrick's Day Luncheon, held Saturday, March 16, in Drury Lane, Hotel Whitcomb, was a huge success in every respect. Nine hundred and forty were present (and this is the actual figures checked up by the Hotel Management).

The C. B. & C., as well as the refreshments, were wonderful. The entertainment, which consisted of Irish songs, stories and music, was indeed very delightful, the speeches eloquent and instructive, the gathering good-natured and congenial.

The affair started promptly at 12 o'clock noon and continued without interruption until 2:45 p. m. Of course, some of the boys remained longer, but that is another story. Everybody voted it the most successful affair ever held by our organization.

Much credit is due the Hotel Whitcomb management for the prompt and efficient service rendered.

The Committee in charge are entitled to a vote of thanks. As a large number helped in various ways, it is impossible to mention names; therefore, our organization says to one and all, THANK YOU!

\* \* \*

Now that the luncheon is over, and was such a tremendous success, let us one and all assist our "TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER" Ball Committee, so that we will be able to make this as successful as the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon.

As you all know, our Membership Drive is at an end. Ray Schiller won the contest, and the organization wishes to congratulate and thank him for all his hard work. Although the Drive is ended, we are still depending on our members to bring in any person who is eligible for membership.

Walter McIntyre donated his services to the organization to sell our St. Patrick Day Luncheon Tickets in the evenings at our Headquarters during the week prior to our luncheon. Ray Schiller also spent a few evenings selling tickets. Please accept our thanks for helping us to make our luncheon the success that it was.

The Franciscan Sisters of the Sacred Heart, conducting St. Joseph's Hospital, are going to have a Festival and Bazaar, which will be held at the Exposition Auditorium, May 6 to 11, 1929, the proceeds of which will be applied to the noble charity of caring for the aged and sick ministered to by the Franciscan Sisters. As we have been requested to help, by taking charge of one of their booths, and the organization passed on same, President Thos. P. Garrity has appointed Ray Schiller as Chairman of the following Committee:

Edward F. Bryant      Dr. W. A. Blanck  
Al Katchinski

The Committee meets every first and third Thursday night of the month in the Assembly Room of the Board of Supervisors, Second Floor, City Hall. Many organizations are taking part, and with such a capable Committee and the help of all of our members, the South of Market Boys' Booth will head the list as one of the most successful.

## MISTAKES

When a plumber makes a mistake, he charges twice for it. When a lawyer makes a mistake, it is just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case all over again. When a carpenter makes a mistake, it is just what he expected. When a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it. When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes the law of the land. When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference. But when the editor makes a mistake—good night!

For the information of members of our organization: When sending your money in for the "TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER" Ball Tickets, kindly designate whether it is for Ball Tickets or Dues. This will prevent confusion. Heretofore members have sent in money for Ball Tickets without stating it was for same, and it was applied as dues. In order to eliminate this, kindly designate on your check what the same covers.

Peter R. Malony,  
Financial Secretary.

## Attend the Meetings.

Harry Chassaine says opposition is the life of the love game. A man never really takes hold until somebody begins pulling the other way.

## PERSONALS

Director John A. Kelly represented our organization at the Twenty-Ninth Annual Convention of the State Building Trades of California, held in the Exposition Auditorium, Monday, March 18. He spoke on our organization and its members, which has much in common with the labor movement and the upbuilding of San Francisco.

\* \* \*

Two South of Market Boys were very active in making arrangements for this Convention. Joe Tuite was the General Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, and Jim Gallagher his able assistant.

\* \* \*

Abe Borkheim traveled all the way from San Rafael to attend the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon. Abe is at present a member of the Board of Education in San Rafael and is a candidate for re-election without opposition.

\* \* \*

Jim McCormick of Modesto came to San Francisco to attend our St. Patrick's Day Luncheon. It is quite a sacrifice for any business man to travel that distance, and you, Brothers, will appreciate it much more when you hear that Mr. McCormick is blind.

\* \* \*

Our old friend Jack Cluxton, as usual, was on the job with talent from his theatre, El Capitan. Jack never fails when the Boys want him. Give a call at El Capitan. He will be glad to see you.

\* \* \*

Andy Gallagher enjoyed the day. He escorted McCormick of Modesto to his table and entertained him.

\* \* \*

Judge Van Nostrand came with Dick Mogan and others and had an enjoyable afternoon.

\* \* \*

Fathers Collins, McCarthy and Morrow occupied the same table with the St. Joseph's Boys.

\* \* \*

Charlie Kendrick came late and sat with John Quinn, Tom Trodden, Paul Bollier and others near the speakers' table.

\* \* \*

Frank Healy is arranging a concert in San Francisco for Irving O'Shea, the tenor who sang for us at the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon.

## SOUTH OF MARKET PRATTLE

Al Whelan came with his iron hat. Al enjoyed meeting many of the old boys.

\* \* \*

Dr. Ogden of the Napa State Hospital was also present.

\* \* \*

Timothy O'Leary says, "Many students come to college just to get atmosphere. Maybe that's why so many get the air."

\* \* \*

Stanley Horan says, "He who wishes the good of others has already secured his own."

\* \* \*

Harry Donahue says, "Of course Hoover was glad to see Al Smith. The former Democratic candidate didn't come to ask for a job."

\* \* \*

Andy Johnson wants to know if when the Prince of Wales blushes you would call it a royal flush?

\* \* \*

James Kerr: Do you know what a William Tell tie is?

Tom Hawkins: No. What?

James Kerr: You know, the kind you can pull back on the bow, release, and hit the apple.

\* \* \*

Michael Doyle says you can tell a successful grad by the seat of his pants. They are shiny from sitting down.

\* \* \*

John A. Kelly says most men call a spade a spade — until they drop one on their toes.

\* \* \*

Wm. P. McCabe says, "A man has a right to call his bald area a 'spot'. Think how large sun spots are."

\* \* \*

Jerry O'Leary: Do you know "The Face On the Barroom Floor?"

Jack O'Leary: Which barroom?

\* \* \*

"Artie" Jelinski: Do you know what an autocrat is?

Thos. Corcoran: Yes, a crat that drives an automobile.

\* \* \*

John W. Sweeney (to one of his pupils): No, Billie, you must not say, "I ain't a-goin'." You should say, "I am not going, you are not going, we are not going, they are not going."

Billie (very surprised): Gee, ain't nobody goin'?

Jim Quigley: We had a sensational case of kidnaping at our house last night.

Tom Garrity: Sure enough?

Jim Quigley: Yes, the baby slept all night.

\* \* \*

Bill McTiernan says he met a fellow the other day and when he told him his coat was ripped, replied, "Nope; just seam's ripped."

\* \* \*

Edward F. Bryant: What kind of a car have you?

Ed Garrity: Oh, a runabout. You know --run about a mile, then stop."

\* \* \*

Jim Mullen says so many women are taking men's jobs that it will be a matter of a short time when ye'll have traveling saleswomen's jokes.

\* \* \*

W. Herbst says he knows a Scotchman who broke his neck. He went to a seven-ring circus.

\* \* \*

Jack Kennedy: "Do you know the name of the Companionate Bride's official flower?"

Bill Lynch: "Yes, the Forget-Me-Knot."

\* \* \*

Eber Karl says he knows a girl the boys all call Pearl, because she's so easy to string.

\* \* \*

Martin Tierney says the one step from the sublime to the ridiculous is usually done in jazz time.

\* \* \*

Blessings on thee little dame,  
Bare back lass with knees the same,  
With thy turned down silken hose  
And thy cheeks red like the rose.  
With thy red lips reddened more,  
With the lipstick from the store—  
From my heart I give you joy,  
For I'm darned glad that I'm a boy.

\* \* \*

"Doc" Squires says that no man works harder against his own interests than the man who works for them exclusively.

\* \* \*

Judge Conlon tells a good one on a Scotch friend of his, who was invited to a party and was told that each guest was to bring something. He brought his relatives.

\* \* \*

Jack Holland says a boob is one who believes everybody. A wise guy is one who doesn't believe anybody except his bootlegger.

Mike Brennan said he had something on a certain girl, and when asked what it was, replied, "My fraternity pin."

\* \* \*

Ray Schiller says, "A chiffonier is a cute little dresser."

\* \* \*

Ben Lycett says automobile stocks may jump, but they have nothing on pedestrians.

\* \* \*

Ray Schiller rang up a telephone and requested Miss So-and-So be put on the wire. Indignant parent at the other end replied: "What d'ya think my daughter is a tight-rope walker?"

\* \* \*

Jim Toner says some fellows are so dumb they believe an artery is a place where moving pictures are shown.

\* \* \*

Frank Healy says that what Scotland needs most is a five cent box of cigars.

\* \* \*

Bill Granfield says: "Flat tire—burned bearings no gas bridge out detour back seat dictation—traffic cops—thirty days for speeding."

\* \* \*

Bill Granfield says don't fall for that second helping of dessert. Remember you'll have to take off tomorrow what you put on today.

\* \* \*

Thos. Keenan says he knows a Scotchman who was invited to a party and told that each guest was to bring something. He brought his relatives.

\* \* \*

Tommy Gosland says (and he ought to know as he is a prominent Eagle) that our last meeting was attended by over 1300. That's some crowd! What organization in San Francisco can get that number to a meeting? Of course, the show was the attraction, and it was some show. The members of this organization have no idea of the amount of time spent in getting up one of these shows, and we want them to realize that it was all in fun. As a part of this program, we are printing the Mayor's message to the Supervisors of Salada Beach.

\* \* \*

Norman Hall says a woman starts up a lot of flirtations in the same way that a pup buries bones in odd corners of the yard. If he gets enough to eat he may never look at them again. But, on the other hand, there may come a lean day.



Phil Kennedy says your friend is the man who knows all about you and still likes you.

\* \* \*

Wm. J. O'Connell says husbands are like shoes. You're proudest of the ones that make the best impression on your friends. But it's the ones that don't cause you any suffering that you get most attached to.

\* \* \*

M. M. O'Connor says a reckless illumination is often the result of a little match. And a reckless match is often the result of a little illumination.

\* \* \*

Harry Wolff says a wife is a harp out of which a man can bring all sorts of tones according to his ability as a player. But the trouble with most men is, they'd like the instrument to be standing in a case against the wall when not in use. And when they don't like the tunes they invariably blame the harp . . . and how they hate to see another man play a song on it — even if they haven't been using it for years.

\* \* \*

Garland Anderson says an undeveloped people is one that has to depend on natural causes for its death rate.

\* \* \*

Frank O'Shea says few women can stand to let the rest of the world go by without doing a little buying themselves.

\* \* \*

Jack Barren says if it weren't for delicatessens, the average housewife wouldn't know where her next meal was coming from.

\* \* \*

John Durham says he knows a Scotchman who took up fencing so that he could have his boils launched for nothing.

\* \* \*

Peter Cronyn says persons seeking to lengthen the span of life should get up a correspondence course of instructions in quicker leaping when crossing the street.

\* \* \*

Percy Baynell says the virtue for which man gives himself sole credit usually is the result of a steady job.

\* \* \*

Ben Lycett says the Venus de Milo couldn't have won any beauty contests. She didn't show her legs.

\* \* \*

Ray Nannery says the anti-cigarette people might get results by encouraging the growth of inflammable whiskers.

Thos. J. Marlow says a husband is a sweetheart with the nerve killed.

\* \* \*

W. H. Smallman says he knows a girl who is a man-hater—hates to be without 'em!

\* \* \*

Judge Fitzpatrick says, "She was only the skipper's daughter, but, boy, how she knew the holds."

\* \* \*

"What are fresh air lovers?"

"They get you in the air and begin to get fresh."

\* \* \*

Barry Getz says, "She was the absent-minded professor's daughter, but she never forgot herself."

\* \* \*

**Attend the Meetings.**

\* \* \*

Tom Garrity says he knows a Scotchman who was arrested for going down the street naked. He was on his way to a strip poker game.

\* \* \*

Ed Healy: My father has electricity in his hair.

Jim Leary: That ain't nothing. My old man's got gas in his stomach.

\* \* \*

Laurence Faure says if plants are sensitive and can feel, as scientists say, some close friend should tell the garlic about listerine.

\* \* \*

Judge Matthew Brady: How much does the average wife want?

Frank O'Shea: More!

\* \* \*

**Attend the Meetings.**

\* \* \*

Henry Angelo says shoes are now made from the skin of the banana. This material has already produced slippers.

\* \* \*

Edward F. Bryant says women may love their pretty dresses, but they don't wear them long.

\* \* \*

Thos. Cullen: Do you know the Latin word for "left"?

Jim Looney: Yes, "Spinster".

\* \* \*

Chief Wm. Quinn has pistols and guns all over his house, because he says he likes to have arms around him.

\* \* \*

**Attend the Meetings, and Don't Miss the Ball, April 20.**

*The Pride of South of Market*

## Granada Grill & Charcoal Broiler

18-22 SEVENTH STREET

Barbecued Parties Given Special Attention

Phone Market 1116

Special Lunches and Dinners

SPECIAL LUNCHEON

SPECIAL WEEK-DAY DINNER

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER

100

2000

5000

PHONE MARKET 1116

## DAN J. S. SHEEHAN

With

### PAUSON & CO.

CLOTHIERS

Overcoat Specialists

Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4610

SAN FRANCISCO

WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES



*Success to the  
of Ma  
Bo*

## WATSON SIGNS

316

VALENCIA  
STREET

Phone PARIS 2001

## UNITED UNDERTAKERS

NEW HOME PARLORS

No. 2596 Howard Street

at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

## O'Shaughnessy & Roche

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Phone Market 1683

Success At Home

Call Attention

741-749 VALENCIA STREET

and 19th

San Francisco

The Real South of Market  
FLORIST

## PHIL BENEDETTI

2980 SIXTEENTH STREET

at Mission

Hemlock 7100

## ARTHUR L. SLEE

REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY

Specializing in Electrical Inventions

Inventions Designed and Perfected

FOXROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 505-506-507 San Francisco

## THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran "Artie" C. Johnski

CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580

## BAY CITY GRILL

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

15 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO  
Telephone Franklin 3431

U. S. MAIL PERMIT  
NO. 1107 SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.  
POST OFFICE BOX 1107

Sec. 1107 P. I. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

"Twenty-Three Years After"  
REVIVE MEMORIES  
*and* DANCE  
*with the*  
South of Market Boys, Inc.

ENTERTAINMENT, PAGEANT and GRAND BALL

Admission Fifty Cents Per Person

Entertainment 8 P. M.

Dancing 9 P. M.

No Reserved Seats

NEW DREAMLAND AUDITORIUM

Steiner and Post Streets

REMEMBER THE DATE

Saturday Evening, April 20th, 1929

"Lest We Forget — Twenty-Three Years After"

# SOUTH of MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

APRIL, 1929

NUMBER 5

*May memories of glad years now gone  
Still cheer you, and may you go on  
Along life's highway 'til you see  
The milestone marked "One Century".*



*"Twenty-Three Years After"*  
REVIVE MEMORIES AND DANCE  
with the  
*South of Market Boys, Inc.*

on  
SATURDAY EVENING, APRIL 20, 1929  
DREAMLAND AUDITORIUM



Oldest Insurance Company in the World

Organized in 1719

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE OF LONDON  
MICHIGAN FIRE & MARINE INS. CO. OF DETROIT, MICH.  
PATRIOTIC INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

CARL A. HENRY — GENERAL AGENT

SUN BUILDING, 206 SANSOME STREET

Phone DA venport 0703

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

COMPLIMENTS

WELLS - FARGO BANK  
AND  
UNION TRUST CO.

MARKET AND MONTGOMERY

Phone SU iter 1500

J. BARTII & CO.

MEMBERS

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

SAN FRANCISCO STOCK EXCHANGE

SAN FRANCISCO CURB EXCHANGE

182 CALIFORNIA STREET - - - SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Phone DA venport 1300

COMPLIMENTS OF

JOHN W. MARSHBANK

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

APRIL, 1929

NUMBER 5



MAYOR JAMES ROLPH, JR.

## TO THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS

On the occasion of the "TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER" Celebration, permit me to convey to my Brothers of the South of Market Boys and their many friends my best wishes for a successful evening, and may your organization continue to exemplify the spirit and sentiment on which it was founded.

## "SOUT" O' MARKET"

By David A. Barry

Say, Kid, do youse remember,  
 De town before de fire?  
 We lived down sout' on Shipley Street,  
 An' never came much higher.  
 Dis Mission place may be more swell,  
 But, Kid, I tells yer wot,  
 It won't be 'Frisco town ter me  
 Till I's back below de slot.  
 Put me back down Sout' o' Market,  
 On a good ole Sat'day night,  
 Wid de goils all fine and dandy,  
 An' de bunch all full o' fight;  
 Put me back on Ritch'er Folsom -  
 In fac' I does not care  
 De street youse pick so long as, Kid,  
 Youse only puts me dair.  
 And, Kid, do youse remember,  
 De old-time rough-house fun?  
 We used to beat de wise cops up  
 An' get 'em on de run!  
 Dem wuz de happy days, eh, Kid?  
 Dose days—what's dat?—"of yore!"  
 You bet dey wuz! Oh, good old days,  
 Won't youse come back once more?  
 Put me back down Sout' o' Market,  
 Where de goils wuz all de cream,  
 An' de foam wuz like a white cloud  
 On dem schooners filled wid steam;  
 Put me back on Fourt' er Clara  
 In fac' I does not care  
 What street me residence is on,  
 As long as I am dair.  
 Youse can have yer porceline bat' tubs,  
 An' yer 'lectric-lighted flats;  
 Youse can live in dese swell 'partments,  
 What has no mice or rats.  
 But fur mine de rough and ready  
 Of der life below de slot,  
 Before de big blaze comes along  
 An' scorched us off de lot.  
 Put me back down Sout' o' Market,  
 Where dey didn't play bridge whist,  
 An' a guy would have to beat it  
 If he couldn't use his fist;  
 Put me back on Russ or Brannan  
 In fac' I does not care  
 De alley where youse put me, Kid,  
 As long as I am dair.



### SINCLAIR'S Fidelity Hams & Bacon

America's Finest  
 Cost But a Little  
 More. But Are a  
 Whole Lot Better

**Tiedman &  
Harris**

Sole Distributors  
 360 Langdon Street  
 Market 3240

## PALM GARDEN GRILL

CHOICE FOODS

CHOICEST OF DRINKS

931 MARKET ST. OPPOSITE MASON

Phone KEarny 4633

THE

GRANEY

BILLIARD PARLOR

FINEST IN THE WORLD

921 MARKET STREET

Opposite Fifth



## *President Garrity's Message*

OUR next meeting, on Thursday, April 18, exactly "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER," will be held by order of the organization on this day to commemorate the occasion that we all remember so well. We hope to have at this meeting a very good business session, a lovely entertainment and refreshments will be served in the Banquet Hall directly after. I would like to ask each and every individual to exert himself to make the "TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER" Ball, under the direction of Edward F. Bryant, Chairman, a grand success, socially and otherwise. Would also ask the members to assist in facilitating the collection of the ticket money by paying the Committee on Thursday evening, April 18, for the five tickets which they have received through the mails, and endeavor to sell more. I would ask that all the Committees be on hand early at Dreamland Auditorium on Saturday, April 20, to assist the Chairman in every way. It is to be hoped that the Floor Committee will make every endeavor to see that there will be no dancing with hats on. There is no doubt in my mind that the "TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER" Celebration will be as great as any we have had thus far.



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'rman	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Michael Doyle	Thos. W. Hickey

## TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsell, Dan Lester, Wm. P. McCabe

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV                      APRIL, 1929                      No. 5

## NEW MEMBERS

Jas. F. Allen	Kasull Kligerman
Phil Adami	G. J. Kasling
A. H. Agaton	A. Levinson
Louis J. Bailer	Edw. C. Minahan
Dr. H. F. Bernard	Oliver Morosco
Jim Bruce	Laurence Murphy
Jas. R. Clark	Albert Morien
Jack Cahill	August Morien
Harry Floyd	Frank F. Nyland
Edw. Fraser	Edw. O'Neil
Harry Gildea	T. P. O'Dowd
T. F. Gallagher	Edw. H. Reilly
Jas. C. Gibson	Henry Sommer
Jos. A. Guardino	Jas. T. Shea
Chas. G. Hansen	Louis Saroni
John Invanetich	E. A. Volkman
Chas. L. James	Thos. Wall
Wm. Kelly	Howard R. Carey
Fred C. Kracke	

## OUR NEW TRUSTEE

At the last meeting of the South of Market Boys, Inc., William P. McCabe was elected to the position of trustee left



William P. McCabe

vacant by the resignation of John McManus, who has left the city for Australia, where he has accepted a position.

William P. McCabe is a native of San Francisco, and was born in that much-loved district south of Market, where he spent his childhood and his maturity up to the time of the great conflagration in 1906. Since early in his career Mr. McCabe has been affiliated with the Labor movement and during most of that time has been an official either in his local organization, the Molders' Union, or the general movement, and is at present the Secretary and Superintendent of the San Francisco Labor Council Hall Association, as well as being a member of Mayor Rolph's cabinet in the capacity of Fire Commissioner.

From the organization of the South of Market Boys he has been active in its affairs and has been a source of enthusiasm and inspiration to other members in promoting the welfare of the organization, so that he can be depended upon to render service of a high degree in the position to which he has just been elected. We congratulate the organization and Mr. McCabe.

# Memories of the Past

—♦♦—  
George W. Paterson

Always so cheerful, warm-hearted and gay;  
Casting your smiles around every which way;  
Sympathetic in sorrow tenderly, bright  
Possessed of the courage to do what is right.  
The fairest, the squarest, most loving and true,  
Dear little, sweet little, wonderful you.



George W. Paterson

Nowhere does that wonderful feeling well up in your heart as it does when you revert to the thoughts of the old home that stood within the confines of that hallowed spot and territory known as "South of Market."

It is no wonder then that one feels the joys of a thrill when some time, place, or individual is mentioned that has almost escaped the memory of the happy listener. At once there arises visions of one's youth or experience that immediately fans a flame of delight into their being and for the moment they live again "the days of yore."

Let us hope then that the review which we herewith submit to you of some of the popular stores thriving about the year of 1880 will not only arouse pleasant memories but associate therewith some experiences you enjoyed when visiting them or had with those who were the stellar proprietors at that particular period.

From many of the readers of the Journal in the past we find that what appealed most of them was the recital of incidents, places and people that lived in particular neighborhoods in the long ago; but which

have not appeared in recent issues of the "Boys' Paper."

To satisfy that craving I have here undertaken to jot down a few of the famous stores, firms, and the like, which played such a noble part in the upbuilding of our beloved city and particularly that part now known as "South of the Slot."

As I sit in my study my thoughts revert back to that part of lower Market Street situated on the south side between First and Second Streets, where stood the following well-known wholesale houses, where we, who were engaged in the various retail stores that were situated on the north side, were compelled to visit in order to fill the orders taken. A very popular place, I well remember, was that of Muser Brothers, where we went to get desired ribbons and laces. Next door to them was the old establishment of P. Mish & Son, headquarters of millinery. They were successors to Messrs. Duden, Freres & Co.

At 537 was the factory of H. L. Ash, manufacturers of ruchings and ruffles, which the women of that period wore so extensively. Over Mish & Son's place was Waizman's Paper Box Factory. On the ground floor at No. 543 was Getleson & Landis, wholesale dealers in leather and findings.

Upstairs, over them, was Cobliner Brothers, dealers in fancy goods, and at No. 537 A. S. Spence & Co., who dealt in Yankee notions, toys, etc., including even watches and jewelry.

Now let us leave that section for a little while and go to 263 Clementina Street, near Fourth Street. It was there that Paul Friedhofer, who was pleased to style himself the Practical and Pathological Horse-shoer in all its branches, held forth.

Now think of Berry Street, between Third and Fourth, and you will immediately recollect the firm of G. R. Jesse & H. M. Drew, the famous stair builders. They also made stair rails, posts, balusters, etc.

From there we go to 669 Mission Street and there we find the well-known wire workers, styled under the name of C. H. Gruenhagen. About that same period we remember a number of watchmakers and jewelers who would have given Brother Samuels a run for his money in dispens-

of Sixth and Clementina Streets; T. D. Hall, 37 Sixth Street; W. A. Hammond & Co., 4 Sixth Street; and L. Herenghi at 38 Sixth Street. There was also T. Lundy, then located at 7 and 9 Third Street, and Wm. Mund at 18 $\frac{1}{2}$  Fourth Street.

A well known notion store was that run by Sadler & Co. at 605 Market Street, under the Grand Hotel. Geo. F. Wenzel was a thriving jeweler at 100 Sixth Street. In the undertaking line the following seemed to lead: Craig & Son, located at 22 Mint Avenue; Flanagan & Gallagher at 20 Fifth Street; W. J. Mallady at 763 Mission Street, where was established the Coroner's Office for many a day. Then there was the celebrated James M. McGinn, who was located at 863 Market Street, and the firm of Peterson, Pickett & Dowling, located at 815 Market Street.

You cannot forget the wonderful place that was known as the headquarters for Native Wines and Brandies, run by the famous J. Gundlach & Co., located in the basement of the building at Second and Market Streets. They were also proprietors of the celebrate "Rhine Farm," located in Sonoma County, California.

Around this locality, too, you would find the leading wholesalers in millinery goods, such as Bauer, Tobriner & Co. at 547 Market Street; Haker & Hinz at 545 Market Street; Hinz & Werlin at 16 and 18 Second Street; F. Toplitz & Co. at 571 Market Street.

One of the popular men's hatters was Fred & Jules Thiele at 118 Sixth Streets. A. L. Bancroft & Co., located at 721 Market Street, was one of the biggest concerns of its kind in the entire city. Their great specialty was publishing music.

Who can recollect Officer Paxton K. Jacoby, the popular copper of his day? His residence was at 1222 Folsom Street. In front his wife, Sadie, ran a grocery store and they lived in the rear.

I will mention at random a few well-known artisans and then say quits for this time. Cornelius Harrington, the longshoreman, who lived at 721 Tehama Street; Thos. M. Coughlan, who clerked with John H. Mahoney, lived at 224 Eighth Street; Paul R. Cole, a blacksmith of some note, lived at 114 Langton Street, and Cornelius C. Hickey, the stonecutter, who dwelt at 2 Washington Avenue.

ing jewelry of all kinds and repairing watches of all conceivable makes.

The following are a few we happen to pick out at random: M. Attel at 344 Third

Street; John Ball, 37 Sixth Street; Alf Barrett at 42 Fourth Street; James Blattersby, 13 Third Street; Miss Catherin Coleman, 225 Third Street; M. E. Dorlan, 920 Howard Street; Foubert & Black, S.E. corner

Tom Corcoran: Have you ever had experience with etchings?

"Artie" Jelinski: No, not since Abie had the eczema."

Phone MArket 0651

## NEW PROCESS LAUNDRY CO.

COAST LINEN SUPPLY CO.

385 EIGHTH ST., SAN FRANCISCO

## NIERMAN & LEFKOVITZ

Dealers in

## BOTTLES

1266-1268 HOWARD STREET

Phone MArket 0925

SAN FRANCISCO - - CALIFORNIA

COMPLIMENTS OF

## FREDERICK VINCENT

SECURITIES

Phone DAvenport 2176

## O'BRIEN BROS.

W. D. PEUGH, A.I.A.

ARCHITECTS - ENGINEERS

315 MONTGOMERY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

## OUR NEW POLICE CHIEF

**C**HIEF QUINN, known to all his intimates as "Bill", has reached the highest office in the Police Department after twenty years of honorable and efficient service.

Prior to the fire of 1906 in which year



Bill Quinn, a mere youth just past his twenty-first birthday, entered the ranks of San Francisco's police, was a proficient and trustworthy operator of the Burglar Alarm System, traveling around answering calls and attending to necessary and important details. He was one of the first operators of the system. To this system is directly tracable the success of the present-day teletype extant in all police departments. Directly after the fire he was connected with the Polk Street bank, filling a position of trust. He served apprenticeship at steamfitting, working for a short time at the Union Iron Works.

In his early years he possessed a tendency for all things theatrical. He sang well and performed in public. He was also an amateur boxer, which talent was later to serve him well as a police officer.

Chief Quinn's parents, John and Rose

ED. KENNEY

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SOFT DRINKS

132 FOURTH ST., CORNER MINNA

SAN FRANCISCO

Phone GA rfield 1719

DANIEL O'NEILL

BUILDER

S.O.M. Boy

COMPLIMENTS OF

CHUTES AT THE  
BEACH

INC.

Louis Mueller, Mgr. — Jack Holland, Asst. Mgr.  
Phone PR ospect 1459

LEO SANDWICH SHOP

CLAMS AND CLAM JUICE

JACK'S FAMOUS CHILI

GOLDEN GLOW ON DRAUGHT

408 EDDY ST. — NEAR LEAVENWORTH  
SAN FRANCISCO

Del Monte Creamery

M. Detling Phone MA rket 5776

Grade "A" Pasteurized Milk  
and Cream

Certified Milk and Buttermilk

Del Monte Cottage Cheese

Salted and Sweet Butter, Eggs

375 POTRERO AVENUE

Near 17th Street

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Just Good Wholesome Milk &amp; Cream





Quinn, were natives of Ireland and the parents of four sons and two daughters. During their lifetime many amusing anecdotes were told of their red-haired, fun-loving son.

During the year of the fire Quinn decided to try for the Police Department. He passed the examinations and was detailed to the Mission Station. By some trick of fate he was sent instead to the Central Station, and this was the first time in sixteen years that a newly-appointed officer was detailed to the Central Station. It was here that his real career began. His beat embraced the Barbary Coast in its wildest, roughest days. Stories of Quinn's bravery and indomitable courage depict the character of the man. One of the most notorious of the resorts was having a free-for-all. Gangsters and the lowest of its habits were mixing things, drawing guns, shooting and living up to its hell-raising reputation when Quinn was ordered on the job. He answered the summons, dashed into the place and so surprised the thugs by his quick-witted, ingenious mode of taking them all off their guard, and by the plentiful use of his bare fists, that before they had time to realize their predicament a riot squad was bundling them all off to jail and Patrolman Bill was smiling to himself at their surprise. Knowing the character of the place and the desperate type of criminal which frequented it, the Police Commissioners voted that Quinn be recommended for his bravery and quick wit. This was done and today the new Chief treasures this citation as one of his finest possessions.

It was during these turbulent days of San Francisco's history that Quinn and ex-Chief Dan O'Brien cemented a friendship which began when an older brother and Dan used to ride together on the Fifth Street horse-cars.

Ex-Chief Dan O'Brien, in his older wisdom, took the younger man under his care and through all their service down the years O'Brien and Quinn became as brothers.

They saw service together in the Chinatown Squad. Here again incidents of Quinn's valor blaze forth. On one occasion he went into a notorious resort, seized an armed highwayman's gun, overpowered him and took him into custody unaided.

On another occasion during the visit of the fleet, he was called to quell a disturbance between visiting Jackies and civilians.

COMPLIMENTS OF

ALBERT ROSENSHINE

SAN FRANCISCO  
CALIFORNIA

Phones—SUtter 8600  
SUtter 8492

FRED SOLARI'S GRILL

19 MAIDEN LANE—OFF KEARNY

Between Post and Geary  
Opposite Old Chronicle Building  
SAN FRANCISCO

OPEN EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR  
UNTIL 10:30

John Finn, Pres. Robert B. Finn, Secty.

JOHN FINN METAL  
WORKS

SAN FRANCISCO  
and  
SEATTLE

Babbitt Metals and Solders Galvanizing  
Sherardizing

372-398 SECOND STREET

Phone SUtter 4188

On this occasion Quinn gained the reputation of "Two-Ton-Fisted Quinn" by knocking out what afterwards proved to be the heavyweight champion of the Fleet.

From the Barbary Coast, and through the residential district and back, Quinn learned all of the duties of the patrolman on the beat. His connection with the Chinatown Squad gave him an insight into the many peculiarities of the Oriental. His years of experience in the different departmental affairs at the Hall of Justice—the License, the Property Clerk, the General Offices up to the rank of Chief Clerk to ex-Chief Dan O'Brien, his knowledge of law gained by four years of study at St. Ignatius College, have all fitted him for the supreme office which he now holds—Chief of Police of the great metropolitan city of San Francisco.

As chairman of the 1927 Police Ball, Chief Quinn turned in to the Widows' and Orphans' Aid Association over \$41,707 the largest receipts in the history of the organization.

Chief Quinn is a member of South of Market Boys, Elks, K.C., Lions' Club and N.S.G.W.

#### SICK MEMBERS

Jos. M. Quinn

Joe Hayes

#### DEATHS

W. H. O'Neill

Fred Everett

J. Dunleavy

L. J. Armstrong

#### Simply Arid

"I hear, Paddie, they have gone dry in the village where your brother lives," said the preacher.

"Dry, did you say," remarked Paddie. "They're parched. I've just had a letter from Mike, an' the postage stamp was stuck on with a pin."

"Heads and legs both are necessary to beauty," declares Frank Healy. "Think of how Venus de Milo would look if she were only a trunk."

Eddie Healy says the girls from Salada Beach say they never go riding to dark places unless they are driven to it.

Tom Gosland says they're predicting out of every five marriages this year will end in divorce. Maybe it's because so many married men get \$2000 exemption and only give their wives \$5 a week.

ALL GOOD WISHES

TALLANT TUBBS

STATE SENATOR

19th Senatorial District

SCOTT & GILBERT  
COMPANY

IMPORTERS, JOBBERS AND  
EXPORTERS

MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS

and

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

268 MISSION ST., SAN FRANCISCO

Phone PA rk 4628

ANDREWS-WILMANS  
BISCUIT CO.

"FROM OVEN TO YOU"

1026 MISSION STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO

## THE RENO BASEBALL CLUB

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

THE picture which I am presenting is that of the battery of the Reno Baseball Club, Dan Riordan, pitcher, and Sandy Irwin (Vincent Nava), catcher.

Here are the names of the rest of the Club: First base, Conny Carroll, Morris



This picture is a copy from the original, which belongs to Dan Leary. It was presented to him by Detective Ed Wren, who used to live on Thirteenth and Folsom Streets. Detective Wren passed away a short time ago.

Burns; second base, Hen McKenna; short-stop, Conny Bigelow; third base, John Cadigan; left field, Freddy Brown, center-field, Jimmy Britt; right-field, Redney Ryan; Mike Finn and Jim Hamilton, pitchers, and John F. Hennessy, manager.

This was our club, that is those of us who lived South of Market in those days, for all were residents thereof. Our great pride was centered in the battery of Dan Riordan and Sandy Irwin—Dan Riordan on account of his speed as a pitcher, and let me say he had the speed which none of the pitchers of today possess. Dan used to practice pitching using a solid iron ball nearly the size of a baseball and weighing

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

HERBERT'S

BACHELOR HOTEL AND GRILL

151-159 POWELL STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO

Otto Rastorfer P. J. Barchi Gus Corvi

UNION FLORISTS

3017 SIXTEENTH STREET

Near Mission Street

Phone MA rket 3285

BANKS WRECKING CO.

OFFICE: 1230 HOWARD STREET

Phone MA rket 4060

YARD: 2080 FOLSOM STREET

Phone UN derhill 8290

BUILDING MATERIALS

**[ C & B  
BOX LUNCH ]**

BOX LUNCHES and SANDWICHES

FOR ALL OCCASIONS

1527 FOLSOM STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Phone HE mlock 7167

Compliments of the

GRAY LINE  
INC.

739-741 MARKET STREET  
SIGHTSEEING TOURS

To All Points of Interest in and About  
San Francisco

Private Cars for Parties at Reasonable Rates

a little over one pound, which he pitched against a bulkhead that surrounded the sand lot on Harrison Street near Eighth, where the Metropolitan Laundry now stands. He would pitch against this bulkhead by the hour. This constant practice gave him his terrific speed. Dan was our pride and joy. We always felt sorry for little Sandy Irwin when he had to catch when Dan was using his speed. It seemed at times as though Sandy would be hampered to pieces, but he was a game little man who caught without a murmur and caught well, too. Just imagine one of the catchers of today catching without a mask, glove, wind-pad or shin guards against such speed as Dan Riordan possessed!

Dan Riordan was a big, husky, eighteen-year-old kid, weighing about 190 pounds and standing about five eleven inches tall, while little Sandy Irwin was about five feet four inches tall and weighing about 110 pounds. But notwithstanding this, Sandy was a catcher to be proud of and he wore no glove, mask or wind-pad.

The picture of Dan Riordan and Sandy Irwin was taken in 1881, when they were at the height of their glory.

Players in those days received no salary, but received a portion of the gate receipts, which were apportioned as follows: The pitcher and catcher received two for one, or, in other words, the battery received twice as much as the other players. When the game was over the manager of the club would receive his pro rata of the gate receipts; then the players would follow Hennessey down to Twenty-first and Folsom to the saloon, where the players would receive their share. Oftimes the battery would receive as their share about \$1.75 each, so you can figure up what the rest of the nine received for playing all afternoon.

The recreation grounds, which comprised the entire block from Twenty-fifth to Twenty-sixth and from Folsom to Harrison, had a small grandstand on the Folsom side of the grounds, about 100 feet from Twenty-fifth. There were no dressing rooms or showers so that is why the boys used to go down to Twenty-first and Folsom.

Dan did not always show up; nor were there any of the other pitchers around to pitch in some of the Sunday games, so Hennessey would have to go in and pitch, and in such times John Hennessey would have me warm him up at the back of the grandstand just before the game.

The Renos had a pitcher by the name

GREETINGS

COUGHLIN & O'NEIL

129 SIXTH STREET

JONES-THIERBACK



447  
BATTERY  
STREET  
Phone  
DA venport  
1875

A. C. Johnson

Wm. J. Miller

MILLER - JOHNSON  
PRINTING CO.

817-819 FOLSOM STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Phone DO uglas 7336  
PRINTING, BOOKBINDING, ENGRAVING

EXCELLENT SERVICE

GOLDEN GATE DAIRY  
LUNCH

FOOD OF QUALITY

173 EDDY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO - - CALIFORNIA

AMERICAN BOX  
& DRUM CO.

All Kinds of  
BOXES, CRATES, DRUMS AND  
SHOOKS

610 FRONT STREET

SAN FRANCISCO



of Jim Hamilton, who was a good pitcher, but was not allowed to play if he was going to pitch. The reason for that was that Jim could pitch curves, which were not permitted in those days. So Jim could not get in the game unless he played some other position. Now and then he played third base.

The Reno Club, as I said before, came from South of Market and particularly from around Harrison and Eighth Streets. The games were always played on Sunday. When the Renos played, after the game and in the evening we would gather round Denny McCarthy's cigar store at Rausch and Folsom and talk over the game, and as every member of the club was one of our gang there would be some gabfest.

Dan Riordan's mother kept a boarding house on Harrison Street, a short distance from Chesley Street. My son has his place of business located where the old house stood. Dan was the apple of his mother's eye, and she would not let him go to work, saying he was too young. The boys also had quite a time to get him out of bed on Sunday morning, his mother saying he was tired.

I think it was in 1879 or maybe 1880, when baseball was booming and there used to be three games going on in the grounds at one time Sunday mornings. First came the Amateur League, in which Gus Pratt and I played. We had the main diamond. Then the Military League had the lower diamond. I think Jack Fitzhenry played in this league with the Gatling Battery nine. Then there was a league composed of the shoe factories. Morris Burns and Sandy Irwin were the battery for the United Workmen Shoe Factory, and it was while Sandy was catching and Morris Burns was pitching that I saw Sandy get his first black eye from a foul tip. I think it was the first and last one.

In 1884 Sandy Irwin and Charley Sweeney went East as the battery for the Providence Club of the National League. In one of the games in which they played Charley Sweeney established a strike out record that has never been equaled up to day. So much for this battery.

The last I heard of Sandy Irwin was that he died in Baltimore. He was the gamest catcher that ever went behind a bat, barring none, and if you don't believe it, ask any of the old timers. I'm saying this although my brother was a catcher and caught for the Eagles, the battery being Arthur Donnelly and J. A. Roxburgh.

## OUTINGS IN MARIN

For hiking and picnic parties, there's no region like Marin County—especially delightful for outings now, when the hills are most beautiful.

The HIKING MAP folder, issued for free distribution by the Northwestern Pacific will aid you to plan your fall season's walking schedule. It gives descriptions of trail trips and other practical information for hikers.

For maps, illustrated folders and further information, call at Northwestern Pacific Ticket Offices, 712 Market Street and Ferry Building,

San Francisco



## NORTHWESTERN PACIFIC

## SINCE 1858

## SUTRO & CO. SAN FRANCISCO

NEW YORK OAKLAND

Members

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE  
SAN FRANCISCO STOCK EXCHANGE  
LOS ANGELES STOCK EXCHANGE

Just a little story about Dan Riordan. When the league composed of the various shoe factories—United Workmen, Bucking & Hecht, Porter, Slessinger and Einstein Bros., each of these firms had a nine, and it was at this time that Billy Buckingham, son of Mr. Buckingham of Buckingham & Hecht, became anxious to beat these other nines, so he spoke to his father about what he wanted to do, and got his consent—that was to engage Dan Riordan to pitch for their nine. Now how to get Dan was a question. He decided to interview Mrs. Riordan and see if she wouldn't let Dan go to work in the Buckingham shoe factory. Mrs. Riordan, a fat and good-natured old soul, was met by Billy Buckingham, who told her what he wanted—that is to say, would she let Dan go to work in their factory. At first she refused, saying Dan was too young to go to work, but Buckingham told her that the work would not be hard; in fact, he would make it as light as possible. Under those conditions she agreed that her Dan could go to work.

Well, Dan went to work in Buckingham & Hecht's factory at Haight and Gough and the light work was to count the wooden shoe pegs from one box and place them in another. In after years Dan became a member of the police force and served honorably and well. He passed away while I was in Santa Cruz. May he rest in peace.

Jack Cunningham: "Let me see, what time did I come home last night?"

"Three o'clock this morning."

"And—and what time did I get up yesterday morning?"

"Eight o'clock last night!"

Jim Quigley: Now if I catch anyone talking during the test, I'll give him zero.

Bill Haggerty: What will you give us if we don't talk?

Jim Quigley: Nothing.

Jim McTiernan: I see by this paper that in certain parts of India a wife can be purchased for two dollars. Isn't that terrible?

Jim Mullen: Well, that's not so bad. A good wife would be worth that.

Ed Quillinan says some girls proclaim their beauty from the hose tops.

Henry Jorres says the surprising thing about people is that most of them have just as much sense as you have.

ALL WE ASK IS A CHANCE  
TO FIGURE ON YOUR PRINTING NEEDS

WOBBER'S

INC.

STATIONERS - PRINTERS - ENGRAVERS  
774 MARKET ST. — PHELAN BLOCK  
SHOP 408 to 412 JESSIE STREET

L. L. "Doc" LEVY

S.O.M. Boy

CIGARS - TOBACCO - CANDIES

704 MARKET STREET

JOS. LERER & SONS

CORNER 11TH and HARRISON

Phone MA rket 0432

M. Redinger

KE arny 5990

JACK'S RESTAURANT

615 SACRAMENTO STREET

Between Montgomery and Kearny

Private Rooms for Families and Banquets

A. S. Mooney, Pres. and Gen. Mgr.

FEDERATED  
HEALTH & HOSPITAL  
ASSOCIATION, Inc.

506-7-8 GRANT BUILDING  
MARKET STREET AT SEVENTH  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.  
Phone MA rket 7467

LET US PAY

YOUR DOCTOR  
MEDICINE AND HOSPITAL BILLS  
We Provide You With First-Class Service  
Covers All Accidents—Covers All Sickness  
Common to Both Sexes, Which Was  
Contracted After Date of Policy  
The Health of All of Us  
Depends Upon  
The Health of Each of Us



**Ray Schiller**  
Chairman, Music Committee

### PERSONAL

Through the courtesy of Charles E. Kurtzman, a Whoopee Night was held at the Granada Theatre, Monday, April 8, to boost our Ball. We regret to announce that Brother Kurtzman has removed to Los Angeles, for we certainly will miss Charlie as he was very generous when it came to securing entertainment. However, he is to be congratulated for he is now the General Manager of Pablix Theatres.

\* \* \*

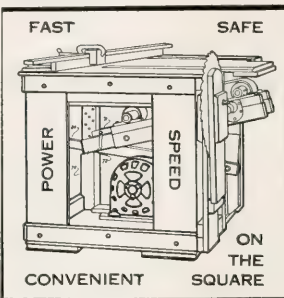
When John Francis Cunningham, the underground banker, moved his safe deposit vaults from the gore corner of Post and Market across the street to the Crocker First National Bank Building, where Jack is now located, all traffic was stopped. Reserves from the Police Department were placed on the various streets, and even some of the Army and Navy officers were in attendance to see that all the valuables were removed safely.

\* \* \*

Captain Jack Marino, one of our very active members, has retired as a pilot and intends to make an extensive trip.

## JOHNSON

### RIPSAWING CUT-OFF MACHINE



JOHNSON SAFETY SAW WORKS

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
20 STILLMAN ST.  
1924

E. S. Peak                      H. H. Cooper  
Meet Bert and "Red" — S. of M. Boys

## RED'S TIRE & VULCANIZING SERVICE

2191 FOLSOM ST.—At Twenty-first

## PACIFIC BAG CO.

319 MAIN STREET

Telephone DA venport 3211

## HOLLAND & MOLKEN BUHR

JEWELERS

QUALITY — VALUE  
More cannot be said

501-2 SHREVE BUILDING

## ALFRED O'SHEA

### The Irish-Australian Tenor

At the Scottish Rite Auditorium, on Wednesday, April 24, at 8:20 p. m., music lovers will have the opportunity of hearing one of the world's greatest tenors in Alfred O'Shea, who is to give a concert as advertised, under the direction of Mr. Terence Bellew McManus and Mr. Frank O'Shea. As this will be Mr. O'Shea's first concert appearance in San Francisco, it may be of interest to read an extract from the Sydney Morning Herald on a recent O'Shea concert in the Sydney Town Hall:

"When the Town Hall was crowded on Saturday night for the third concert by Alfred O'Shea, it plainly showed that Sydney music-lovers know of no off-season for front rank artists."

On that occasion a prominent musical critic wrote: "He has the sorrow of Ireland and the sunshine of Australia in his voice."

For Irish songs, Mr. O'Shea has the national temperament which alone can properly interpret such gems as "Has Sorrow Thy Young Days Shaded?" and "The Snowy Breasted Pearl".

After one of his Sydney concerts a prominent journalist penned the following lines:

It was O'Shea the singer sang  
And down the mountain glen,  
I heard the sound of tramping feet  
That spoke of marching men.  
I saw the pikes come o'er the hill  
It was a wondrous thing  
For all the hall was still as still  
That night I heard him sing.

I heard O'Shea the singer sing  
He sang of maid and man;  
My heart is broke for pit's weight,  
The tears the rose and ran;  
He sang the Snowy-Breasted Pearl  
Not love itself could save:  
I saw where shamrocks droop and furl,  
The green grass on a grave.

Another note, and other themes,  
I heard him take and sing  
His voice rose upward like a bird  
It opened like a wing;  
He shook the hearts of all who heard,  
He lulled them with a croon,  
Then turned and tore them with a word:  
"The Risin' o' th' Moon."

—Mary Gilmore.

Compliments of



RUSSELL WOLDEN

ASSESSOR



SELECT YOUR TUXEDO

— for the —

SOUTH OF MARKET  
BALL

Largest Stock of Evening Clothes  
on the Coast

L. SKOLL

"The Dress Suit Man"

257 KEARNY STREET  
Phone KEarny 2280



## A FRIEND

What is a friend? I will tell you. It is a person with whom you dare to be yourself. Your soul can go naked with him. He seems to ask of you to put on nothing, only be what you are. He does not want you to be better or worse.

When you are with him you feel as a prisoner feels who has been declared innocent. You do not have to be on your guard. You can say what you think, so long as it is genuinely you. He understands those contradictions in your nature that lead others to misjudge you.

With him you breathe free. You can take off your coat and loosen your collar. You can avow your little vanities and envies and hates and vicious sparks, your meanness and absurdities, and in opening them up to him they are lost, dissolved on the white ocean of his loyalty. He understands. You do not have to be careful.

You can abuse him, neglect him, tolerate him. Best of all, you can keep still with him. It makes no matter. He likes you. He is like fire that purges all you do. He is like water that cleanses all that you say. He is like wine that warms you to the bone. He understands.

You can weep with him, laugh with him, sin with him, pray with him. Through and undreneath it all he sees, knows and loves you.

A FRIEND, I REPEAT, IS ONE WITH WHOM YOU DARE TO BE YOURSELF.

April 6, 1929.

Miss Aileen Stanley,  
Majestic Theatre,  
New York City, New York.

Across the continent, San Francisco's South of Market Boys, composed of those who lived in that loved section before the Great Fire, extend the hand of welcome to the Grand Street Boys of New York. We retain most delightful memories of the wonderful night which our Honorary Member, Jimmie Walker, spent with us in San Francisco, and particularly of your own great kindness in contributing so much to the entertainment. We are with you all in spirit, and to yourself, to the Mayor, and to the Grand Street boys go our heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

South of Market Boys,  
Thomas P. Garrity,  
John J. Whelan,  
Thomas W. Hickey.

## NEPTUNE METER CO.

Manufacturers of

"TRIDENT"

and

"TRIDENT - CREST"  
WATER METERS

320 MARKET STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Phone SUtter 2260

701 EAST THIRD STREET

LOS ANGELES

## FEDERATED METAL CORPORATION

75 FOLSOM STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

DRINK

RAINIER

OLD GERMAN LAGER

RAINIER BREWING CO.

1550 BRYANT STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

## CORNEB BEEF AND CABBAGE

### How It Became Famous South of Market

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

**N**OW we have had our Third Annual St. Patrick's Day Luncheon, but it should have been called a Corned Beef and Cabbage Dinner. It was held at the Whitcomb Hotel, where they sure know how to cook that great California dish. Someone will say that it is not a California dish. If you read this article through you will find that such is the case. I have looked up all the authorities on the subject, and am giving you what I have learned regarding this matter. The early Californians had a dried meat called in Spanish "Carne Seco." This was beef dried in strips and shipped from Mexico in bales and sold by all the storekeepers here in the early days. Some of the old timers will remember it. We used to call it "Jerked Beef," and how we would chew it. You ought to have seen the Tar Flatters chew it around the Gas House.

These strips, when bought, were taken out and beaten on a block to soften them, after which they were put in boiling water and stewed, which made them very palatable. To the miners who were a long way from home this was a new kind of meat, and did much to appease their appetites.

I find that it was not long after this before corned beef became known, and it came about in this way. During the gold excitement in 1849 and 1850, many vessels came to San Francisco loaded with gold seekers, and so great was their desire to reach the gold mines that they hurried from the ship as soon as a landing was made. The sailors, with visions of wealth, likewise deserted the ships and hurried to the gold diggings. This, of course, left the ship in the hands of the captain. These vessels were not fast sailers and a trip around the Horn made a long voyage to California, which necessitated the laying in of a goodly supply of provisions, and chief among which was an abundance of what the sailors termed "Salt Horse." As I said, every vessel had from one to two casks of this "Salt Horse," and when the crews deserted the vessels there didn't seem to be any further use for the "Salt Horse" until the captain of the ship "Niantic" decided he would try and interest the hotels, restaurants and saloonkeep-

COMPLIMENTS OF

DR. WILLIAM PETERS

SYMON BROS.

WRECKING COMPANY

1135-37 MARKET STREET

NEAR TENTH

RALPH DREISBACH

CIGARS and TOBACCO

693 THIRD STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

COMPLIMENTS



STORES ALL OVER SAN FRANCISCO  
AND OAKLAND

Established 1898 at 712 Mission Street

JOSEPH F. HOTTER

Manufacturer of

WINDOW SHADES

FIRST CLASS REPAIRING

1540 FILLMORE STREET

Phone WEst 4633

ers to use it. After considerable effort he induced them to put it on their bill of fares, and in a short time it could be had in every place in San Francisco. While it was used everywhere, there seemed to be something lacking in either the cooking or its taste. So many of the hotelkeepers and restaurant men began to seek some way of popularizing this dish. But, try as they would, it seemed to be useless. At last there came a cook from 'way down East, and he said that when he was back home his folks used to cook mustard greens, and he thought that if they were cooked with the beef it might prove just what was needed to put the tang into the "Salt Horse." Lo and behold! so it proved.

For several years mustard greens were used with the beef. One day an Italian, who had been supplying mustard greens to the hotels, etc., came in and said, "No gottee the greens; you try this," handing a head of cabbage to the chef at the hotel. He tried it and it met with immediate success, and from then on it was a dish for an epicure or even a longshore man, and was known from then and up to the present time as "Corned Beef and Cabbage."

Someone said it was a foreign dish, but such is not the case. It originated right here in San Francisco, as I have already explained. This is the way that it got to Ireland. In the late sixties and the early seventies many boarding houses were located South of Market. The men from the foundries, machine, boiler and other workshops either boarded there or had their noon-day meal in these boarding houses, and one of the dishes was corned beef and cabbage. The boarding house keepers vied one with the other to see who could serve the best corned beef and cabbage. It was an Irishman by the name of O'Malley who won out and his was the most popular boarding house thereafter in the "Flat." He amassed quite a fortune and decided he would take a trip back to the Old Sod. The exact spot in Ireland to which he went I can not say, but he got there and met an old croney of his who was running a boarding house, so he told his friend about the dish that made his fortune for him. His friend tried it on his boarders, and they one and all became enthusiastic over it and the news spread far and wide, and this friend has now retired, having made a fortune from this California dish, Corned Beef and Cabbage.

I wonder if any of the boys remember the chunks of corned beef that used to

O. A. Rohde, Proprietor      KEarny 4025

DAY WASHING and GREASING—NIGHT

PROGRESS GARAGE

COMPLETE GARAGE SERVICE

3 FLOORS — 225 CAR CAPACITY

166 FOURTH ST., SAN FRANCISCO

UN derhill 0306      UN derhill 0307

G. W. Page

PAGE'S NEW GARAGE

650 VALENCIA STREET

Auto Reconstruction — Towing

Reconditioning of Wrecked Cars a Specialty

Complete Garage Service

General Repairing      We Never Close

Washing - Polishing - Oiling - Greasing

Auto Painting

Jeff's Place      Phone HE mlock 2368

E. J. (JEFF) HAWKINS

SOFT DRINKS AND SANDWICHES

MILK SHAKES A SPECIALTY

3079 - 16TH STREET — Cor. Rondel

SAN FRANCISCO

WALTER B. BIRDSALL

PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT

318 LABOR TEMPLE

2940 SIXTEENTH STREET

Auditor for S.O.M. Boys, Inc.

ROBERTS MFG. CO.

GAS AND ELECTRIC FIXTURES

663 MISSION STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

Phone DO nglas 6575

grace the lunch counters of the refreshment booths from the waterfront to Thirtieth and Mission Streets? Every slab a man's size. But after the whistle blew at twelve o'clock every emporium was crowded and the man at the counter would be sweating as he carved slice after slice for the boys, and as the slab disappeared another would appear in its place. How those South of Market Boys could punish corned beef. Now and then someone would ask for a cabbage. Then you would know that he lived in a boarding house where corned beef and cabbage was the piece de resistance.

Mullay & Peterson, who had a butcher shop at the corner of Dora and Harrison Streets, used to put up a good brand of corned beef and throw in a head of cabbage if you bought your corned beef there.

These luncheons that we hold on St. Patrick's Day have a world-wide fame. You ought to be with us on one of these occasions.

Miss Aileen Stanley,  
Majestic Theatre,  
New York City, New York.

Dear Miss Stanley, I am greatly thrilled in learning you are honoring His Honor America's Genial Wonderful Mayor, Jimmie Walker, by singing for his Grand Street Boys on Sunday night, April 7. This message conveys to you, Mayor Walker, and his Grand Street Boys, San Francisco's greetings and good will and wishes. You will hear also by telegram the best wishes of San Francisco's South of Market Street Boys on this glorious occasion. Neither they nor I will ever forget how sweetly, enthusiastically, and willingly you helped us to welcome New York's Mayor when in San Francisco and the loving strains of music and words so charmingly sung by you and played by Jimmie Walker, "Will You Love Me In December As You Do In May," are still fresh in our memory.

Sincerely,

James Rolph Jr.,  
Mayor of San Francisco.

A hungry dog once strolled into a butcher store,

The butcher threw some sausage to the dog upon the floor.

The butcher said, "Now eat it." The dog said, "I decline,

For in that link of sausage is an old sweet-heart of mine."

REINFORCED CONCRETE BUILDING  
Phone DO uglas 2300

## BRIDGEWAY GARAGE

Day and Night Storage Repair Shop  
Battery Charging — Oiling — Greasing  
Washing Polishing Towing

115-119 FOURTH STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO

Phone MARket 5760

## CHAS. J. TRONOFF

Pacific Marble & Granite Works

MONUMENTS, MAUSOLEUMS  
AND STATUARY

1281 FOLSOM STREET — NEAR NINTH  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

## THE DREYFUSS PRESS

FINE PRINTING

311 MINNA STREET — AT FOURTH



Phone DO uglas 3347  
SAN FRANCISCO

## KLEIBER CARS

Made in San Francisco  
SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY  
Elegance and Performance  
A Sturdy Western Car

ALSO SPEED TRUCKS

KLEIBER MOTOR CO.

ELEVENTH AND FOLSOM STREETS  
SAN FRANCISCO

COMPLIMENTS OF

H. and A.



# A City Rejoices

## "Twenty-Three Years After" Celebration



Edward F. Bryant General Chairman

THE South of Market Boys' "Twenty-Three Years' After" celebration on Saturday night, April 20, in the New Dreamland Auditorium, will be the most elaborate and spectacular fete ever staged by the organization.

This year's celebration marks the fourth annual affair of the South of Market Boys. While the affair is being sponsored by the

South of Market Boys with the cooperation of the South of Market Girls and scores of other fraternal and civic societies, I wish to make clear it is not an organization celebration; it is a celebration for all San Francisco, whether one was born north or south of the slot.

Starting at 8 p. m., there will not be a dull moment until the small hours of Sunday morning. The fact that Assistant Fire Chief Thomas J. Murphy is general chairman of the Entertainment Committee, assisted by Miss Nell Harding, is assurance that the two hours of entertainment will be the finest ever offered at a South of Market Boys' celebration.



Judge Conlon

And we San Franciscans feel justified in celebrating the commercial and industrial supremacy which has been brought to the city out of that pile of ruins which was left just twenty-three years ago.

It is fitting that the "Twenty-Three Years' After" celebration of the South of Market Boys is designated as officially representing the spirit of San Francisco, as this organization is one of the largest in the State.

We expect to entertain 10,000 persons on Saturday night, April 20, in the New Dreamland Auditorium, and we are only sorry that we have not the accommodations to entertain fifty thousand persons.

Doors of the auditorium will be opened at 6:30 p. m., and Thomas P. Garrity, our worthy president, asks that everyone endeavor to be seated by 8 o'clock, in order that the full enjoyment of the program can be presented to the audience.

A women's hostess committee will be on hand to greet the visitors and escort them to their seats. No reserved seats will be available, and all planning to attend the celebration are urged to get to Dreamland Auditorium as early as possible.

The Grand March, one of the brilliant events of the evening, will start promptly



**John J. Whelan**

General Secretary, Ball Committee

at 10 o'clock. The Grand Ball will commence immediately at the conclusion of the Grand March. The dancing will continue until 2 a. m., Sunday morning.

A detail of police has been assigned to handle the traffic in the vicinity of Dreamland Auditorium by Chief of Police William J. Quinn, with Captain William Healy of the Order Committee.

Phil Sapiro will direct the mammoth dance orchestra and a fine program of terpsichore numbers for the entire evening's program is assured.

The celebration will be one of the outstanding affairs of the year, and will afford an opportunity of old neighbors and friends who have drifted apart since the fire of once again being brought together for a never-to-be-forgotten night of good-fellowship and fun, as well as the fine entertainment to be presented.

President Garrity announces that as a prelude to the "Twenty-Three Years' After" celebration the regular monthly meeting of the South of Market Boys has been advanced one week, and will take place the night of April 18, in Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.

All the officers and members of the South of Market Boys are asked to attend. After a short session of business a fine program of entertainment will be provided, and then at the conclusion of the program a buffet supper and refreshments will be served. It is the hope of the offi-

cers to make this meeting of April 18 the largest held this year.

On Saturday night, April 20, the good old days will again live, the old costumes, the old unwritten laws which were seldom broken, the pointed shoes, the eton jackets of the women, the short front skirts with long tails and a hundred and one other things out of the golden memories will once again be revived.

The fine work of the general committee chairman and the entire membership is responsible for the assured success of this year's greatest of all celebrations of the South of Market Boys' "TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER" fete, and it is most opportune that I take this opportunity of thanking our Journal for their wonderful help and cooperation.

Saturday night, April 20, will be a "Night of Nights"

and all those who will be fortunate enough to be present, I am sure, will unanimously acclaim the fete the greatest that the South of Market Boys has ever arranged for all San Francisco, and a celebration that the entire membership will be justly proud of in the years to come.

"The night of April 20 we return from the buried dust and ashes, marching to a joyous tune. The old San Francisco passed out in flame twenty-three years ago—passed out except as to spirit and

courage. The night of April 20 rings in the new — a rebuilt, rehabilitated, rejoicing city, sitting solidly on its hills, the chains of its ill-fortune broken and gone and its beauty renewed and enhanced."

Don't Forget the Date: Saturday, April 20, Dreamland Auditorium, 8 p. m.



**Max Stern**

Chairman

Radio Committee



**Dr. Wm. A. Blanck**  
Chairman, Printing  
Committee

# General Entertainment and Ball Committees

## BALL COMMITTEE

Honorary Chairman.....	Hon. Jas. Rolph, Jr.
Honorary Vice-Chairman.....	Hon. Wm. J. Quinn
Honorary Vice-Chairman.....	Hon. Edgar Levey
Honorary Vice-Chairman.....	Gus Oliva
Honorary Vice-Chairman.....	A. J. Wettig
Honorary Vice-Chairman.....	John J. O'Toole
Honorary Vice-Chairman.....	Jas. A. Wilson
General Chairman.....	Edward F. Bryant
General Secretary.....	John J. Whelan
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Thomas Hawkins
Reception.....	Hon. Jas. G. Conlon
Invitation.....	Jerry O'Leary
Entertainment.....	Thomas Murphy
Hall and Concessions.....	John O'Leary
Publicity.....	John A. Kelly
Floor.....	Dr. M. O. Squires
Finance.....	Wm. J. O'Connell
Badges.....	Ben Lycett
Cooperation.....	P. H. McCarthy
Music.....	Ray Schiller
Radio.....	Sam Stern
Speakers.....	Hon. Edmund Mogan
Printing.....	Dr. Wm. A. Blanck
Decorations.....	Martin Tierney
Tickets and Admission.....	Jas. A. Toner
Program.....	Wm. J. Hynes
Order.....	Captain Wm. Healy
S. O. M. Girls.....	Officers of S. O. M. Girls
Outdoor Advertising.....	Thos. A. Maloney
Transportation.....	John J. Holland

## GENERAL (BALL) COMMITTEE

Thomas P. Garrity	Ralph Pincus
Jas. F. Smith	Thos. W. Hickey
Al. Katchinski	C. H. Kendrick
Peter R. Maloney	Michael Doyle
W. A. Granfield	James Quigley
John F. Quinn	J. A. O'Connell
P. I. Goldstein	W. Birdsall
James Kerr	Dan Leary
Thos. Healy	J. J. McManus

## ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE

Thos J. Murphy, Chairman	
Eddie Healy	Chas. Kurtzman
Scotty Butterworth	Phil Benedetti
Walter McIntyre	Winfield Blake
James O'Leary	Dan Casey

## HALL AND CONCESSIONS

John O'Leary, Chairman	
John Burke	Wm. H. Egan
I. E. Selix	Dr. F. I. Gonzalez
E. A. Garrity	Joe Pincus
Thomas Trodden	Dan O'Neil
Wm. J. Seibert	Wm. Maloney
Chas. Samuels	Geo. Black
Steve Roche	Pete Brown
John Hines	Dr. S. V. Creeley
Byron Slyter	Dr. W. J. Barry
Joseph Tuite	Max Regan

## FINANCE COMMITTEE

Wm. J. O'Connell, Chairman	
John Thieler	Ed Quillinan
Phil J. Kennedy	Frank Buckley
John F. Cunningham	James Dunworth
Jeff Floyd	J. E. Foley
Harry Donahue	Joe Moreno
Alan Murphy	George McNulty

## RECEPTION COMMITTEE

Judge James J. Conlon, Chairman	
Hon. Samuel Shortridge	J. C. Cussan
Jesse C. Colman	Jas. Coffroth
Cornelius J. Deasy	Elliott M. Epstein
Andrew J. Gallagher	Luke Firpo
J. Emmett Hayden	Alan Foster
Milo F. Kent	Dr. J. A. McGough
James B. McSheehy	Thos. Shaughnessy
Alfred Roncoviery	D. J. Sheehan
Warren Shannon	Chas. Semple
Fred Suhr	Dr. S. E. Whitcomb
Dr. J. M. Toner	T. I. Fitzpatrick
Timoth A. Reardon	Thomas F. Graham
Wm. P. McCabe	Walter Perry Johnson
Daniel J. O'Brien	E. P. Shortall
Charles J. Collins	C. J. Goodell
Frank J. Klimm	Harold Loderback
Aleck Keenan, M. D.	Thos. F. Prendergast
A. A. O'Neill, M. D.	Cornelius W. Kelly
Hon. Jas. D. Phelan	Frank T. Deasy
Daniel C. Murphy	Frank W. Dunn
Chas. H. Kendrick	D. S. O'Brien
Phil H. Sapiro	Joseph M. Golden
John H. Thierer	Albert Samuels
Russell L. Wolden	David Belasco
Dr. T. B. Leland	Henry Donohue
Matthew Brady	F. H. Vivian
H. I. Mulerevy	Henry Vowinkle
W. J. Fitzgerald	Larry Walsh
Frank Egan	John T. Rigg
James M. Troutt	Dan Uren
Frank J. Murasky	Alex Dulfer
John J. Van Nostrand	Thos. F. Finn
Dan O'Brien	Robert B. Rry
Allan Spivock	John Gallagher
Louis Michaels	Frank Grimes
Harry Lowenstein	Bert Kahn
Gabriel Moulin	John G. Neubauer
Morris Levy	Wm. A. Newsom, Sr.
Julius Wild	Judge P. Parker
Earl Kipp	Chas. W. Radehold
Mitchell Russell	Otto Raenke
Fred Hogan	S. Rosenthal
Wm. Blundell	Chas. Samuel
Phil H. Hauser	Col. W. H. Tobin
G. H. Johnson	Hugh Toner
Martin Bruton	Chas. Traung
Edward Foppino	J. Troutt
Joe Huff	Ed Twomen
Leo Knattner	H. H. Vinker
Wm. Kunncke	John W. Wallace
L. Lauterwasser	Edw. P. Walsh
Gabriel Mulligan	R. J. Welch
Chas. J. McDonnell	James A. Wilson
Ambrose Daly	Henry Heidelberg

## SPEAKERS' COMMITTEE

Judge Edmund P. Mogan, Chairman	
Louis Statz	Martin Lawler
Joseph Hoter	J. J. Moran
Harry S. Jones	Geo. Poultney
L. J. Lanthier	H. Thurber

## PRINTING COMMITTEE

Dr. W. A. Blanck, Chairman	
Wm. J. Burns	J. E. Hines
Percy Coleman	Morris Hirschfield
Percy Goldstein	D. J. Murphy
P. J. Hagen	Dan Scannell
Richard Heid	John J. Collins

## FLOOR COMMITTEE

Dr. M. O. Squires, Chairman

Bill Trade  
Walter Brady  
Geo. Maloney  
Chas. Vail  
Stanley Horan  
Frank O'Brien  
Leo Murasky  
W. J. Presho  
W. J. Allen  
Frank Cullen  
Arthur Faraday  
Dr. Bernard  
Elmer Towel  
Walter Schiller  
Walter McIntyre  
Tom Cribbons  
Michael J. Lawler  
Michael Brennan  
J. D. Pryor  
Frank Smith  
Geo. Watson  
Chas. Dullea  
John Dhue  
Wm. Bonson  
Dan Maher  
Paul Bullier

Joe Blanchard  
Mike Berger  
Phil Bennedetti  
Harry Wolff  
Arthur Slee  
F. L. Young  
Henry Chassaine  
Arthur Faraday  
Phil Basch  
W. J. Byrne  
H. A. Bergner  
Tom Barry  
L. K. Anixter  
E. Canepa  
Fred Butler  
Joseph Bury  
Dick Cullen  
John Corbett  
H. W. Rogers  
J. A. Ryan  
Thos. P. Ryan  
L. E. Selix  
Dr. C. J. Simons  
Arthur Smedley  
Frank Smith  
Walter A. Smith

## PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

John A. Kelly, Chairman

Raymond Benjamin  
Joseph H. Scully  
Samuel F. Brown  
Wm. P. Crowley  
Herman Goldman  
Wm. R. Hagerty  
Hugh McGowan  
James Dhue

Thos. Gosland, Jr.  
Geo. W. Warren  
Hugh Comiskey  
Joseph J. Cusack  
Jas. F. Carr  
M. C. Carolan  
P. J. Canavan  
Sam J. Cronan

## OUTDOOR ADVERTISING

Thos. A. Maloney, Chairman

Fred Jaeschke  
Theo. Johnson  
John F. Kirby  
Otto Mackowski  
Thos. F. McGrath  
J. J. McTiernan

Al Weil  
Jas. C. Nerney  
Samuel Orack  
Joseph O'Connell  
O. S. Paulson  
H. R. Petterson

## MUSIC COMMITTEE

Ray Schiller, Chairman

Irving O'Shea  
George Asmussen  
Paul Perazzo  
Tom Barry  
Frank Brady  
J. C. Flynn  
C. W. McGreevy  
Jack Maloney

Frank Sharpe  
Joe Goldstein  
John J. Murphy  
Ed Sullivan  
Wm. J. Hansen  
George Greene  
Arthur Otts  
James O'Connor

## PROGRAM COMMITTEE

Wm. J. Hynes, Chairman

J. J. Hughes  
Gus Jacobs  
Chas. G. Johnson  
Fred Kleaversahl  
John R. Knowles  
Wm. Madden

A. Marks  
Harry Milton  
M. J. McBearty  
Matt Krelling  
Joe Cohen

## TRANSPORTATION COMMITTEE

John F. Holland, Chairman

Dr. George Gallagher  
Edward Holland  
Thos. Sullivan  
Daniel Maher

Joseph McKnew  
E. F. Lucitt  
Geo. Newsom  
Ed Nolan

## ORDER COMMITTEE

Captain Wm. Healy, Chairman

Arthur McQuade  
Patrick McGee  
George Gilmore  
J. Boland  
Joe Brady  
D. J. Boland  
Chas. Birdsall  
Otis Burge  
Artie Bierne  
Timothy Connell  
Thomas Conlon  
James Coleman  
Michael Desmond  
R. W. Dennis  
Richard Curtin  
James Coulsting  
J. W. Erath  
M. H. Granfield  
Alex Greggins  
Gambetti Hering  
A. W. Hill  
Morris Moreno  
Joe McOsey  
Joe McArte  
Joseph Clancy  
Harry Szeane  
Lawrence Cassidy

Joseph Garrick  
Jack Byrnes  
Thomas Dowd  
John F. Moran  
Frank Doherty  
Arthur Dollard  
Frank Deaver  
Warren Desephe  
Thos. Cunan  
Gus Corbi  
Cliff Fields  
John Fitzhenry  
Harry Gaetjen  
P. S. Higgins  
George Hussey  
Sam Kaminski  
John J. Maugan  
Pete McGee  
Frank McConnell  
P. P. McCollough  
Geo. McLaughlin  
James McQueeney  
Louis Nye  
Ray O'Connell  
James Reed  
James E. Wilson  
Ed Wiskotchil

## RADIO COMMITTEE

Sam Stern, Chairman

Henry Goldman  
Eddie Healy  
Eddie Arnold  
Jim Dewey  
Jim Silvey  
Mike Clarity  
Mo. Engle  
William Blundell  
Allen Spivok  
"Artie" Jelinski  
Peter N. Varella  
Jim Leary  
Scotty Butterworth  
Walter McIntyre  
Henry Lindecker  
Paul Lanning  
Jack Tierney  
Bill Tierney  
Martin Bruton  
Bill Asmussen  
Hugo Ernst  
Richard E. Gutstadt  
Louis Michaels  
Mitchell J. Russell  
Earl Kipp  
Jack McManus  
Paul Perazzo  
Harry Lowenstein  
Gabriel Molin  
Gene Mulligan  
Leo Murasky  
Max E. Licht

I. E. Selix  
Harry Gaetjen  
Steve Gill  
Dan Casey  
Ted Andrus  
Fred Murph, Jr.  
Ed Gallop  
Louis Silverstein  
Joseph Huff  
Bert Kahn  
Elmer E. Robinson  
F. G. Dell Osso  
Thomas Healy  
Josh Reilly  
Lou Holtz  
Jas. W. Flannery  
Al Wheelan  
George Healy  
Lee Roberts  
Con Deasy  
Bill Aspe  
Milton Marks  
Sam Breyer  
Charles J. Hamilton  
Arthur L. Slee  
Thos. J. Corcoran  
Sol Saslaw  
Eddie Graney  
Jerry Jurisich  
Alex Greggains  
Thos. Poultny

## INVITATION COMMITTEE

Jerry O'Leary, Chairman

Thos. Cullen  
Frank Dunn  
W. Presho  
Edward Garrity  
Jim O'Leary  
Fred Jaeger  
J. P. Mullen

Archie McAllister  
J. McGibben  
A. J. McWilliams  
E. F. O'Hlin  
S. M. O'Sullivan  
A. E. Poehlman  
Elmer A. Robinson



## COOPERATION COMMITTEE

P. H. McCarthy, Chairman

Joseph Bonney  
Chris Bantell  
Jim Aiken  
Wm. Aspe  
Chas. Arms  
Jerry Jurisch  
Harry Kelly  
Mr. L. Kuttner  
Anthony Lublich  
Chas. Schmidt  
P. M. Cooney  
E. J. Spillane  
R. Steele  
R. L. Stone  
Geo. Sweeney  
Martin Tarpey

James Anthony  
A. F. Amknecht  
Dr. H. Davis  
John Kelly  
Wm. J. Kyne  
Morris Levy  
Fred Seela  
George Segerson  
Louis Solomon  
W. E. Stanton  
Max Stern  
A. J. Sullivan  
J. W. Sweeney  
Al Tattenham  
A. G. Thompson

## DECORATIONS

Martin Tierney, Chairman

Tom Alford  
James Finn  
Fred B. Gantner  
Thomas Gavin  
A. E. Goldman  
L. Granfield  
Chas. W. Heinike  
Ed A. Kenny

P. J. Kelly  
A. Marich  
Marshall Monahan  
P. J. McCormick  
Leo. V. McDonald  
John N. Nubert  
D. J. O'Hara

## BADGE COMMITTEE

Ben Lycett, Chairman

Dan Murphy  
Wm. Sullivan  
Timothy O'Leary  
Hugo Ernst  
J. P. Harkins  
Mark I. Hart  
A. Hintz  
Joseph Hyland

J. J. Kane  
Harry Gildea  
Chas. Kenneally  
Jack Lane  
Benj. Levy  
Wm. Star  
J. F. Sullivan

## TICKET AND ADMISSION COMMITTEE

J. A. Toner, Chairman

Thos. McCarthy  
Thos. Hackett  
Joe Herold  
Dan Sullivan  
Jos. M. Toner, Jr.  
Frank J. Egan  
Wm. O'Kane  
Jas. McTierney

Frank O'Brien  
John Sullivan  
S. Foley  
John Cavanaugh  
Ed Lucett  
Jerry Noonan  
Thomas Bulger  
Steve Kennedy

## Alfred O'Shea

The celebrated Irish-Australian tenor, will give a concert in the Scottish Rite Auditorium on Wednesday, April 24, 1929, at 8:20 p. m. Direction, Terence Bellew McManus and Frank O'Shea.

Mr. O'Shea was kind enough to sing for our members at the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon, which was very much appreciated, and we would ask all members to make note of this concert.

Martin Tierney says some women put on a golfing outfit, but don't play golf; others put on a swimming suit, but don't swim; but all women mean business when they put on a wedding dress.

Phone HE mlock 3252

C. Mulvenna

## HOTEL REX

RATES \$1.00 PER DAY AND UP

WEEKLY RATES \$4.50 AND UP

STEAM HEAT — HOT WATER

1122 MARKET STREET

UNITED ENGINEERING  
COMPANY

ENGINEERS AND MACHINISTS

T. J. MOYNIHAN COMPANY

BOILER MAKERS

Diesel and Semi-Diesel Engines Repaired  
Installations of Every Description  
Office and Machine Shop:

272-298 STEUART STREET

Phone KE arny 5140

Boiler Shop:

401 FOLSOM STREET

Phone KE arny 1696

SAN FRANCISCO - - - CALIFORNIA

Phone DA venport 2260

Phone KE arny 1573

FERRY SHEET METAL  
WORKS, Inc.

Industrial Work - - Light Structural

H. D. Sturm, Pres.

H. R. Klenck, V. P. and Mgr.

976-982 FOLSOM ST., SAN FRANCISCO

## JAS. H. ROXBURGH HONORED



Jas. H. Roxburgh

Brother Jas. H. Roxburgh, who has been working for the Board of Education for the last fifteen years, retired on February 1. He worked twelve years of the fifteen as janitor, the last ten years of which were in the Redding School. In 1925 he took an examination for storeroom mechanic for the Board of Education and passed number four, being appointed January 1, 1926. When the teachers of the Redding School learned that Mr. Roxburgh was about to leave for a better position, they decided that they should show their appreciation of his services while connected with the Redding School. So a week after Mr. Roxburgh was in his new position he was called to the school and was presented with a gold fob, the presentation being made by Miss Virginia O. Heath, principal of the school, in the presence of the teachers. Mr. Roxburgh replied by thanking them one and all for their beautiful token of friendship. Miss Heath later presented Mr. Roxburgh with a beautiful seal bill fold with his name embossed thereon.

Brother Roxburgh must have done his work well, for thus does the Board of Education:

"My dear Mr. Roxburgh:

"The official announcement of your retirement was presented to the Board of Education at a recent meeting.

"The Board by this means sends you a message of its sincere appreciation of the services you have rendered while in its employ.

"Please also accept the best wishes of the Board for your good health and happiness in the years to come.

"Very truly yours,

"H. M. Monroe,

"Secretary, Board of Education."

Brother Roxburgh's time expired on Thursday, January 31. He was ordered to report at the storeroom on Sutter Street and to turn his kit of tools. This, of course, is the customary procedure, but

COMPLIMENTS OF

EATON & SMITH

715 OCEAN AVENUE

Phone RA ndolph 6818

SAN FRANCISCO  
LAUNDRY

(A Soft Water Laundry)  
GOOD WORK

COURTEOUS ROUTEMEN  
Telephone Connection in

SAN FRANCISCO

SAN BRUNO and SAN MATEO

South of Market Boy

J. MULLANY & CO.  
COAL

YARDS

313 FIRST ST. 510 BEALE ST.

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

JOS. LERER & SONS  
CORNER 11TH and HARRISON

Phone MA rket 0432

A. CROSETTI BRO. & CO.  
BUILDING MAINTENANCE

Window Cleaning and Janitor Service  
Phone FR anklin 5621 and 5622  
Unlimited Insurance Protection

574 EDDY ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

little did he know the surprise that was in store for him. He noticed that his fellow employees were together when he was told to come in behind the counter by Mr. Timothy Dempsey, his foreman, who spoke to him casually. Then Henry Coghlan, who had known him since he came into the department, said that the boys desired to present him with a little gift. He then called on John P. Denahy, with whom Roxburgh had been working for the past three years, who in a few well chosen words presented him with a beautiful seven-jewel gold watch with his initials, "J. H. R.," engraved on the back while on the inside was engraved "To Jim, from his friends, Storeroom, Board of Education, January 31st, 1929."

Brother Roxburgh was taken totally by surprise at the gift coming from his fellow workers, but he thanked them and said he did not know why he should be presented with this beautiful token, but that he would ever cherish the memories of the occasion and the boys who had presented it to him, and would always bear them in mind as true friends.

While it is true that Roxburgh is no longer in the employ of the city, he went to work on February 1 for the California Camera Club, where he is now employed.

Dan Sheehan says the little girl that tugged at her mother's skirts to attract attention now tugs at her own for the same reason.

\* \* \*

Continued survival of the Anti-Saloon League after the disappearance of the saloon is explained by the fact that as long as whiskey is here it will need a chaser.

The pastor preached on "The Curse of Bootleg Liquor" and the choir finished with "Oh! Lead Me To Those Happy Spirits."

\* \* \*

Jack Dhue says two minds with but a single thought are two men with a girl.

\* \* \*

Bill Quinn says most girls who graduate from the school of experience attend all the reunions.

\* \* \*

Arthur Sullivan says she was only an undertaker's daughter, but oh, what she undertakes.

\* \* \*

James Kilcoyne says it is estimated that cuss words have been added to our language by every alarm clock.

**O'SHEA**  
ALFRED

The Celebrated

**Irish Australian Tenor**

— at —

**Scottish Rite Auditorium**

SUTTER AND VAN NESS

**Wednesday, April 24**

At 8:20 p. m.



"Who has the sorrow of Ireland and the sunshine of Australia in his voice."

**One of the Greatest Lyric Tenors in the World Today**

**ACHILLE L. ARTIGUES**

AT THE PIANO

Tickets at Sherman, Clay & Co.

Price: \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50 and \$1.00

Exclusive Direction

Terence McManus and Frank O'Shea

## THE LUCKY IRISH

When a man is born in Ireland, sure the  
fairies have a feast,  
And the stork must bring the new-born to  
the little fairy priest;  
And the priest rubs oil and honey on the  
little fellow's tongue,  
So he gets the gift of Blarney when he's  
very, very young.

When a man is born in Ireland, sure St.  
Patrick calls around,  
And covers him with shamrocks that grow  
on Irish ground;  
And the lad will love his Erin with a Celtic  
zeal and zest,  
Before the little gossoon ever sees his  
mother's breast.

When a man is born in Ireland, sure the  
men that are so wise,  
Gather round and springle wisdom in the  
little fellow's eyes;  
And they give him power to do a thing no  
other race can do;  
For his eyes can tell a false friend from a  
real friend who is true.

When a man is born in Ireland, sure the  
wits all leave their graves,  
And they gather round his cradle and be-  
come his willing slaves;  
And they whisper humor to him, and let it  
soak in deep,  
'Til the lucky little darling has to chuckle  
in his sleep.

When a man is born in Ireland, sure the  
stars gaze through his soul,  
And they'll let him die a-borning, if it isn't  
clean and whole;  
And the angels sing an anthem as the soul  
goes down to earth,  
For they know the Lord just loves to hear  
about an Irish birth.

Oh, lucky sons of Ireland, you are blessed  
beyond compare,  
Whatever Wit or Wisdom yields, in that  
you're sure to share;  
The saving sense of humor makes an  
Irishman elate,  
He'll pass a joke with Fortune, or he'll  
throw a kiss to Fate.

"The man who gives in when he is  
wrong," says Ben Egan, "is a wise man,  
but the man who gives in when he is right  
is married.



## JACK BARREN'S

Trick and Novelty Shop

SOUVENIRS

Special Line of Magical  
Supplies

The Largest Line in the World  
Wholesale and Retail

1082 MARKET STREET

Next to Granada Theatre

Phone UN-derhill 6328

## CAVANAUGH OVERALL LAUNDRY

340 ELEVENTH STREET

Phone MA rket 0143

## SELIX

CLOTHIER FURNISHER

CORNER EDDY AND MASON STREETS

Phone DO uglas 1133

GET YOUR SUIT FOR THE BALL

Member Retailers' Credit Association

The Radio Store That Gives Service

From 8 a. m. to 10 p. m.

The Sign "BY" of Service

Agents for

Federal, Majestic, Radiola, Kolster, Crosley

**Byington Electric Corp.**

1809 FILLMORE, NEAR SUTTER

5410 GEARY ST., Bet. 18th and 19th Aves.

637 IRVING ST., Bet. 7th and 8th Aves.

Phone WE st 0082

We make liberal allowance on your old set  
when you turn in to us

We have some

REAL USED RADIO BARGAINS!



## ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL DANSANT REVUE

Plans for a Dansant Revue to be held at the Hotel Whitecomb, April 23, for the purpose of presenting queen contestants for the St. Joseph's Hospital May Festival to the public, are announced by chairman of the Queen and Publicity Committees, Miss Margaret Miriam Krask, to be general chairman of the dansant.

Frank Lynch, chairman of the Board of Management of the Young Men's Institute, will act as chairman of the Dansant Committee, and promote various features to add to the dansant. John J. Foley, chairman of Whist, assisted by James Watson, will assist in general arrangements, and Mrs. W. P. Holmes will officiate as chairman of Bridge activities.

Hon. Sylvester Adriano will act as chairman of the Reception Committee.

Against an elaborately set-off background, according to dansant plans, a bevy of beautiful girls, entered by various civic and fraternal organizations as queen contestants, will pass in revue. Included in these will be Miss Jewell Sugrue, Miss Rose Hillman, Miss Thea Nettleman, Miss Leontina Nycz, Miss Helen O'Connor, Miss F. Fogarty, Miss Evelyn Tallstrom, Miss Patricia Shreve, Miss Marie Behn, Miss Jessie Williams, Miss Ruth Evelyn Levin, Miss Nita Mitchell, Miss Elizabeth Kreuz, and Miss Helen Fantozzo.

This dance will be the initial move in a string of social events to inaugurate the festival, the high light of which will be a coronation ball and court affair, participated in by officials of civic, military, naval and social life of San Francisco.

## TWELVE THINGS TO REMEMBER

The value of time.  
The success of perseverance.  
The pleasure of working.  
The dignity of simplicity.  
The worth of character.  
The power of kindness.  
The influence of example.  
The obligation of duty.  
The wisdom of economy.  
The virtue of patience.  
The improvement of talent.  
The joy of originating.

Jim Power says what the great American home needs most is a can-opener a woman can operate.

## DAN J. S. SHEEHAN

With

**PAUSON & CO.**

CLOTHIERS

Overcoat Specialists

Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4640

SAN FRANCISCO

WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

316  
VALENCIA  
STREET

Phone PARK 3404

Steve Roche, Member of S. O. M. Boys  
Wm. O'Shaughnessy

**O'Shaughnessy & Roche**

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Phone Market 1683  
Service at All Hours  
Lady in Attendance

741-749 VALENCIA STREET

Between 18th and 19th

San Francisco

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

(Member of South of Market Boys)

FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

**BAY CITY GRILL**

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies  
45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO  
Telephone Franklin 3431

## SOUTH OF MARKET BOY GOES BIG IN BASEBALL

Mickey Maloney, a member of our organization, and who is a brother to Senator Tommy Maloney, Pete, Jack and Bill Maloney, also members, was born at First and Brannan Streets near the old mail dock close on to twenty-five years ago. Mickey broke into big league baseball this year with the Hollywood Baseball Club. He opened up at Sacramento. When he stepped to the bat for the first inning for the first time, he was presented by the South of Market Boys of the Legislature with two beautiful bats and a very expensive glove. Senator Dan Murphy headed the delegation, who were as follows: Senators Tommy Maloney and Tallant Tubbs, Assemblymen Jimmy Quigley, Jimmy Flynn, Bob Fry, Fred Hawes; Jack O'Connell, Secretary of the Labor Council; John Carty.

In fact, most of the members of the Assembly and the Senate turned out to see Mickey break into fast company.

After Attorney Charley Brennan made the presentation to Mickey, the most natural thing for him to do was to strike out, but he fooled the boys by driving a Texas Leaguer over second base, thereby vindicating himself for the presentation.

In the Senate the day of the game, Senator Inman requested of the Chairman, Lieutenant-Governor Carnrahan, to adjourn for the afternoon for the purpose of going out to see the Sacramento Club win the baseball game. Senator Dan Murphy, a true South of Market Boy, objected on the grounds that the Senate was going to adjourn to go out and see a South of Market Boy win a game. Mickey played a wonderful game of baseball on this day and the boys all felt proud of him. He learned his baseball in the Southside Playgrounds, Seventh and Harrison Streets, having played there since he was eight years old, and he still resides in good old South of Market at 245 Ritch Street—in fact, he has never lived in any other place since he was born, and he is the only South of Market Boy in the Pacific Coast Baseball League.

The Manager of the Hollywood Baseball Club, Oscar Vitt, a wonderful fellow and who was always a credit to baseball, predicts a brilliant future for the South of Market Boy who is playing for his club, and our Club itself also wishes him the best of success.

*The Pride of South of Market*

## Granada Grill & Charcoal Broiler

18-22 SEVENTH STREET

Banquet Parties Given Special Courtesy

Twenty-two Private Booths  
Charcoal-broiled Steaks, Chops, Fish  
and Game

SPECIAL LUNCHEON ..... 45c

SPECIAL WEEK-DAY DINNER ..... 60c

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER ..... 90c

Chicken and Waffles

Remember there are only two good places to eat—The Granada and Home

PHONE MARKET 1152

JERRY JURISICH - - - - Manager

Established July, 1883

## UNITED UNDERTAKERS

NEW HOME PARLORS

No. 2596 Howard Street

at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

## The Real South of Market FLORIST

(Formerly 4th and Stevenson)

PHIL BENEDETTI

2980 SIXTEENTH STREET

at Mission

Hemlock 7400

A Member of the "S. O. M. Boys"

## THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Coreoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

Established in 1906

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580



**Elizabeth Hayes**  
Founder

**"TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER"  
COOPERATION COMMITTEE  
SOUTH OF MARKET  
GIRLS**

Elizabeth Hayes .....	Founder
Hannah MacDonald .....	President
Josephine Shelly .....	Past President
Sara Armstrong .....	First Vice-President
Dell Eden .....	Second Vice-President
Elizabeth Keenan .....	Third Vice-President
Mae Barry .....	Recording Secretary
Minnie Dobbins .....	Financial Secretary
Hannie McNamara .....	Treasurer
Josephine Murphy .....	Marshal
Maud Hawkins .....	Sentinel

**Executive Committee**

Mae Nowlan	Elizabeth Derby
Ann O'Brien	Annie Loney
Harriet Toner	Annie Curtis
Mae Murry	Lillian Blaisdell
Ida McCarthy	

Jack Holland, one of our members, is now connected with Leo Sandwich Shop, 408 Ellis Street, near Leavenworth, where he would be pleased to meet his friends, especially South of Market Boys.



**Hannah MacDonald**  
President

**WANTED**

Some Volunteers — FOR WHAT? To act on our Sick Committee. It won't take up much of your time as only occasionally we have a member on the sick list. Maybe at some time or other you have been on our sick list and would have been pleased to have had some of the members drop in and break the monotony of the day or evening and review some of the old times and have a few good laughs. If not, I think you will agree with me that IT IS KIND OF NICE TO BE REMEMBERED BY THE ONES WE CAN'T FORGET. Should you desire to cooperate with us and become a member of the Sick Committee, 'phone SUtter 5186, and ask for Mr. Joseph Huff, Chairman of the Sick Committee, or call the Headquarters, HE mlock 1620 or HE mlock 3200.

Louie Skoll says that he knows a girl who wears her skirt so short that when she rides on the street cars the advertising is a total loss.

Matthew Brady says tearing off the coupon in the lower right-hand corner for a trial lesson in will development is one way of eliminating yourself as a candidate for the world's largest monument.



**Thomas Maloney**  
First Vice-President



**James F. Smith**  
Second Vice-President



**Al Katchinski**  
Third Vice-President

### COMING EVENTS

**THURSDAY, APRIL 18**—Regular Monthly meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Short business meeting. Wonderful Entertainment. Refreshments will be served in the Banquet Hall. On account of our Ball, our Regular Monthly meeting has been advanced one week. Remember the Date: **APRIL 18**, Eagles' Hall, at 8 p. m. We urge all members to settle for their Ball Tickets at this meeting.

**SATURDAY, APRIL 20**—ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT, PAGEANT AND BALL, Dreamland Auditorium, Post and Steiner Streets. Tickets 50c per person. Entertainment at 8 o'clock. Dancing from 10 p. m. until 2 a. m. No reserved seats.

**LEST WE FORGET!**

**"TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER"**

### THE UPPER TEN

Ninety per cent of the world of men  
Are envying daily the other ten,  
Who somehow seem to cut the pie  
As days and weeks and years roll by.  
"They're lucky guys," these other ten  
Who are envied by the rest of men.  
But the ninety wishers never seem  
To sense, it's the milk that makes the cream

Beneath the surface the reason lies  
Which proves the other ten are wise;  
Which shows they're not like other men  
These fellows we call the lucky ten.  
They work at what'er comes to hand;  
They're not content just to be in the van.  
In Delt, too, the same proves true—  
There are some who are always ready to do—

In the end we'll find them the envied ten -  
Come! Get wise! Be one of them, men.

Jim Roxburgh says, "Every hour gives birth to a new world."


# LIPTON'S TEA

**THE IDEAL ALL YEAR DRINK**

Enjoys the largest sale in the world...  
Serve it at every meal.

Guaranteed by

*Thomas Lipton*  
Tea Planter  
Ceylon







**John F. Quinn**  
Treasurer

In a pamphlet sent out by O'Connor, Moffatt Co., announcing the opening of their new store, Stockton and O'Farrell Streets, we read:

"Studying the city of his choice, Bryan O'Connor noticed population trending southward across that thoroughfare of magnificent but undeveloped potentialities, Market Street. He saw the rich, the socially prominent families building mansions on Rincon Hill, while humble tradesmen and wage-earners followed their carriage wheels to stores and dwellings along Fremont, First and Second Streets. Second Street was a direct approach to fashionable Rincon Hill. The Second Street Cut called by Charles Warren Stoddard 'the most unkindest cut of all'—had not yet disfigured beyond repair that pleasant eminence. Along Second Street retail business was beginning to flow in a modest stream of profitable possibilities. Here, where stores were small and rents low, Bryan O'Connor made his first independent venture. He did well. Before long he had a partner, one John C. Talbot, and two stores—an extraordinary venture for that time. The first store was at 130 Second Street, a little later at Second and Mission; the other at 9 Kearny Street, an



**Wm. A. Granfield**  
Recording and Corresponding Secretary

admirable location to serve the expanding trade of the north side."

South of Market Boys extend their congratulations to O'Connor, Moffatt Co., especially Richard Costello, its president, and wish them success in their new location.

\* \* \*

Frank W. Vail, a South of Market Boy, is now connected with the S. C. Long Laboratories, 261 Golden Gate Avenue.

\* \* \*

Bill Crowley, one of our members, now located in Hollywood, spent a few days last week in the city on business. He stopped at the Whitcomb Hotel and was entertained by many of his old-time friends.

\* \* \*

H. Bird of the California Saw Works brought Oliver Morosco to our headquarters, where he filled out an application and was initiated at our last meeting.



Buy COAL Now

SUMMER RATES NOW PREVAILING

Phone MArket 0789

Prompt Delivery To All Parts of the City

FELIX GROSS COAL CO.



**John A. Kelly**  
Chairman  
Publicity Committee



**Thomas J. Murphy**  
Chairman  
Entertainment Committee



**Captain W. J. Healy**  
Chairman  
Order Committee

## ST. JOSEPH'S HOSPITAL MAY FESTIVAL

With leading civic, fraternal and commercial bodies throughout San Francisco in cooperation, plans are being shaped for a gala May Festival and Bazaar to be staged May 6 to 11, at Larkin Hall, planned to be one of the most picturesque and spectacular affairs ever staged here, and attended by flower pageants, coronation and social affairs, the proceeds of which will go to the charitable needs of St. Joseph's Hospital.

H. I. Mulcrevy, long identified with all charitable needs in San Francisco, is acting as general chairman of the festival. Miss Margaret Miriam Krask, a civic, political and social leader, is acting as chairman of the publicity and queen contests. Included in a band of active workers are J. J. McNamara, chairman of automobile; Miss Katie Burnitz, chairman of hope chest, and J. A. Werner, chairman of radio,—three prizes to feature the bazaar.

With colorful booths in old-world style offering everything from boutonnieres to bacon flitches, the bazaar is planned out along expansive lines.

A queen coronation which will cap the whole is to be one of the most beautiful features. The elected queen will be crowned as Rose, Queen of the Floral World, while maids-in-waiting will be represented by various flowers, such as violet, tiger-lily and snapdragon. Fourteen lovely damsels are now in the race, competing for the honor of presiding over the festival, besides being recipient of several valuable prizes.

Leaders in civic, military and naval life will be present at the Coronation Ball, which is to take place at one of the principal hotels in the city.

The entire proceeds are to be diverted to the hospital. The good Sisters of St. Joseph, pioneers in hospital work, and, like the South of Market Boys, welded into the social and welfare fabric of San Francisco, have been so unselfish that they have been living in shabby barracks, while the hospital patients have enjoyed the finest of service and living conditions. It is to properly house these self-sacrificing women that the move has been set afoot. The seed of the Festival was sown in the mind of Miss Krask when this striking fact was brought home to her.

More than fifty-two leading organizations, representing thousands of social leaders throughout the Bay regions, are co-operating, among them the Young Men's Institute, St. Anthony's Parish, St. Boniface Parish, Native Sons and Native Daughters, South of Market Boys and South of Market Girls, Knights of Columbus, Pioneer Women, Catholic Daughters, Mooseheart Legions, Firemen of San Francisco, Order of Eagles, Radio Companies, German, Swedish, Polish and Italian contingents and numerous others.

Chas. Kurtzman says, "Perhaps the easiest way to acquire a dominating personality is to be born feminine."

Joe Cavanaugh says one good thing about marriage—the husband needn't do any more thinking.



**Peter R. Maloney**  
Financial Secretary

### TURN TO THE RIGHT

Did you ever drive out in the country  
When the first touch of Spring's in the  
air

And the buds are all burstin' around you  
With the grass gettin' green every-  
where?

Did you ride o'er the road toward the sun-  
set

While the shadows of twilight, like  
ghosts,

Loom up from the woodlands and valleys,  
Changin' watch from the day to night  
posts?

Perhaps you just naturally wandered

And let your car as I did  
'Til the first thing you knew you were back  
Among the scenes you loved as a kid.

And maybe it wasn't quite dark yet  
When you stopped at the old back lane  
Where it crosses the Pike at the feed-store;  
And did you see the sign there again?

Was the worn wooden hand still 'apointin'  
And tellin' you, "Turn To The Right?"

Well, here's hopin' you didn't feel sorry  
When you gazed at that road-sign that  
night.

With me—well, it might have been differ-  
ent

If I had 'a gone where it said,  
And "Turned To The Right" down life's  
pathway  
Instead of just going ahead.

Edward Holland says:

"Mary had on a bathing suit,  
'Twas pretty without a doubt,  
For when she climbed inside of it  
The most of her stayed out."

\* \* \*

George Gilmore says the very best word  
about advice is not to give it.



**P. H. McCarthy**  
Chairman, Cooperation Committee

### No Easy Mark

Johnny, aged six, was told he had to go  
to the hospital to have his tonsils removed,  
and his mother was bolstering up his  
morals. "I'll be brave an' do jest what  
they tell me, Ma," Johnny promised. "But  
I betcha they don't palm off no crying  
baby on me like they did when you was  
in the hospital."

Ashes to ashes,  
And dust to dust;  
I don't wanna go riding,  
But if I must I'm mussed.

\* \* \*

M. J. Melvin says the proper study of  
mankind is grand jury.

\* \* \*

Edw. McDermott says one way to live  
to a ripe old age is to avoid a rotten youth.

\* \* \*

Tobias Bluit says many people who  
have "personality" use it to borrow money.

\* \* \*

Arthur Dollard says many a man thinks  
he has an inspiration to work, as long as it  
is not the kind that produces perspiration.



**Thomas Hawkins**  
Sergeant-at-Arms, Ball Committee



**John J. O'Toole**  
Honorary Vice-Chairman  
Ball Committee

John Holland says steal the modern woman's husband if you will, but don't copy her gown.

\* \* \*

Jim Smith (to Dan O'Neill): Say, Dan, you're a builder—what keeps the moon from falling?

Dan: I don't know, Jim. I guess it's the beams.

\* \* \*

Michael Maloney says an excuse is worse and more terrible than a lie; for an excuse is a lie guarded.

\* \* \*

Mr. Toner says some politicians are bowlegged from straddling the fence.

\* \* \*

Gene Mulligan says thinking is but discovering the relations between things.

P. H. McCarthy says he knows a fellow who feathered his love nest with breach of promise papers.

\* \* \*

Boston Shields tells the following story: Rastus and his bride-to-be, Mandy, were out on a shopping tour. When it came to a choice of bedroom sets, the furniture salesman asked, "Do you want twin beds?"

Mandy looked at Rastus, then in an embarrassed voice said, "No, I think it am best to get an ordinary bed 'n' let the Lawd decide the rest."

\* \* \*

Miss Grandfield: Tomorrow is my birthday—may I take the day off?

Tom Garrity: Sure—most women take two or three years off.



**Judge John J. Van Nostrand**



**Judge C. J. Goodell**





**Judge Thomas F. Graham**

Dan Leary says a certain doctor did not tell his patient what he had, but took all that he had without telling him.

\* \* \*

Chas. Corey says prosperity has ruined many a man, and if I was going to be ruined at all I'd prefer prosperity to do it.

\* \* \*

Joe Hoff says an epitaph in an ancient cemetery runs as follows: "Within this grave doth lie, back to back, my wife and I; when the last trumpet the air shall fill, if she gets up, I'll just lie still."

\* \* \*

Two bachelor girls of somewhat advanced years were discussing the approaching holidays.

"Sister Molly," said the younger, "would a long stocking hold all you wish for Christmas?"

"No, Elvira," said the other girl; "but a pair of socks would."

\* \* \*

Jim Kerr says, "From what Senators Reed and Borah said about prohibition we seem to have two standing armies—one at the bars and one behind the bars."



**Jerry O'Leary**  
Chairman  
Invitation Committee



**John F. Holland**  
Chairman  
Transportation Committee

### A Bit of a Josh

A Bishop received the following note from the vicar of a village in his diocese: "My Lord: I regret to inform you of the death of my wife. Can you possibly send a substitute for the week-end?"

\* \* \*

J. Gannon says when the train is coming the driver who tries to beat it over the crossing is going.

\* \* \*

Al Katchinski says there is no sign that anyone is ever going to be able to invent a fire patch that will keep air in over-inflation.

\* \* \*

Geo. R. Rielly says God will protect the working girl, but who will protect the fellow she is working.

\* \* \*

Bud Maher says, "Love-making requires leisure and an appropriate setting, and in this modern day we have neither."

\* \* \*

C. J. Vail says some folks think "Sonora" is a Mexican lullaby. It's a State in which you sleep with one eye open.



**W. J. Hynes**  
Chairman  
Program Committee



**Dan O'Brien**

George Patterson tells the story of the Scotchman whose wife had twins because two can live cheaper than one.

\* \* \*

Bill Trade says, "Woman may complement man by day, but after work hours she wants man to compliment her."

\* \* \*

Harry Getchen says, "New ideas can be good or bad, just the same as old ones."

\* \* \*

Bill Borkheim says, "Children learn by what they see us do, not by what we tell them."

\* \* \*

Jack Foran says it's funny that the bathtub manufacturers don't get some testimonials from our opera stars.

\* \* \*

Pat McGee says a popular song (as they sing it in Chicago) is, "I go boom and they faw down."

\* \* \*

Alex Swanson says there's a new cigarette lighter on the market. It has a special compartment for matches.

\* \* \*

George Asmussen says death never takes a day off! You're here today,—tomorrow,—where?

\* \* \*

Joe Scully says one of the most comfortable places to live is just inside your income.



**Charles H. Kendrick**  
General Ball Committee



**Judge Joseph M. Golden**

John Kane says a man who paid \$250 for a horse that won a \$900 race the next day "got a run for his money."

\* \* \*

Nick Morrissey insists that a man can both be down and out, and points to his present condition and address as proof.

\* \* \*

Frank Smith says he knows a girl that prays every night that Cupid will shoot her with a Pierce-Arrow.

\* \* \*

Tom Murphy says, "March hare and March hare are both wild, aren't they, m'dear?"

\* \* \*

Joe Moreno says it's seems too bad we haven't a Jones law for the man who can't carry his liquor."

\* \* \*

Mike Doyle says the most wonderful thing that the world contains is a bright face."

\* \* \*

Jack O'Connell says the trouble with the "cup that cheers" is that a lot of people mistake the cheer for encores.

\* \* \*

Jim Compton says, "Dyeing eggs has passed out; the eggs are all dead when you get 'em."

\* \* \*

Chas. Johnson says he was just a speck of dandruff trying to get a head.



**Judge Neil Kelly**

## COMPLIMENTARY LUNCHEON

District Attorney Matthe wP. Brady will be entertained by his many friends at a Special Birthday Luncheon, to be given in



**Matthew P. Brady**

his honor at the Elks' Club, April 17, at 12:15 o'clock.

Judge Brady and his assistant, Eddie



**Eddie Healy**

Healy are very active in the affairs of the South of Market Boys, and a special in-



**Michael Doyle**

General Ball Committee

vation is extended to our members to attend this luncheon. Reservations can be made at Room 700, 303 Kearny Street.

## THANKS

We have tried to select Committees from the membership. All were invited to attend the weekly meetings of the Committee. The President and the Chairman of the "TWENTY-THREE YEARS AFTER" Ball Committee thank all those who have assisted thus far, and would ask the entire membership to assemble at Dreamland Auditorium, Saturday, April 20, 1929, and particularly those appointed on the various Committees, and assist to make this affair the greatest held by our organization and that means one of the biggest ever held in this, our City of St. Francis by the Golden Gate.

## Help Our Advertisers—They Helped Us!

We regret to announce the illness of Captain John Wallace, and are pleased to announce that Captain Tarpey, who was ill at the St. Francis Hospital, is fully recovered and returned to his home.

\* \* \*

Abe Borkheim, the man who was instrumental in getting together three of the former social clubs South of Market, which later developed into a larger organization, The South of Market Boys, Inc., has been re-elected a member of the Board of Education at San Rafael.

\* \* \*

Our organization, in grateful appreciation for the many favors received from Ernest Drury, presented him with a traveling bag. The presentation was made by our President, Tom Garrity, assisted by other officers, and was gratefully received by Mr. Drury. At this time we desire to extend to the other attaches of the Hotel Whitcomb our appreciation for the courtesies extended to our organization, especially to the telephone operators, who are so obliging in receiving and sending calls, especially the Chief Operator, Miss Rogers.

\* \* \*

Harry Gildea, an old-time boilermaker, who recently was initiated, entertained some of his friends, and is glad he joined the South of Market Boys.

\* \* \*

Dan Curran says he knows a girl who powders her nose, rouges her lips, and says to her clothes, "If you want to come along, hang on."

**Meet You at "The Ball!"**



Judge Dan O'Brien

## PERSONAL

We see some of the South of Market Boys are quite active at Sacramento. Jimmie Quigley, one of our directors, is very prominent, presenting many important bills. And our member, Bob Fry was on the front page the other day. Senators Dan Murphy, Thomas Maloney and Talant Tubbs, and Assemblymen Fred Hawes, Jimmie Flynn, Bob Frey, Ray Williamson and Jimmie Quigley and Speaker Edgar Levey are South of Market Boys.

\* \* \*

Jim Whelan, connected with the Veterans' Bureau at Palo Alto, was a recent visitor to our headquarters.

\* \* \*

John O'Donnell, Secretary of California Council, No. 880, asks us to announce an excursion to thirty states, Mexico and Canada for \$260. Such South of Market Boys as Sheriff W. J. Fitzgerald, Chief of Police W. J. Quinn, Judge Frank Dunne and John F. Holland are on the committee. If you know of anybody who is interested in this trip get in touch with these brothers.

\* \* \*

Fred Kleaversal says, "You can be excused for being blue but never be green."

\* \* \*

Jerry Jurisch says a waitress has only one boss, but she takes orders from everybody.

\* \* \*

George McNulty says, "Laws do not make reforms; reforms make laws."

\* \* \*

## Flaming Youth

The boy stood on the burning deck;

He said he liked the fire.

He gave us a pain in the neck;

The kid was such a liar.

## SAN FRANCISCO—THE CITY OF SENTIMENT

**A**MONG all of the great cities of America there are but few that can lay claim to any distinctive qualities which make them stand out among the rest. San Francisco, however, has been a place of such thrilling history and such romantic background that in every corner of the world it is known, and by all conceded to be a city with characteristics as definite as those of an individual.

With traditions so inspiring, was it strange then that the catastrophe of 1906, which would have laid another city prostrate, was to the metropolis of the Pacific but a passing incident? Those who were here during the days of that great conflagration even gloried in the very vastness of the calamity. Our destruction must be a masterly tragedy—nothing of minor consequence would have been considered fitting.

And it was then the soul of San Francisco was exposed. Every brick that littered the streets was trod upon lovingly, and as the ruins gave way to the lordly structures of a new city, the eye of the real San Franciscan lingered fondly on the disappearing brick piles which stood there as mute monuments of the glories of the past.

But from the ashes of 1906 quickly rose a new and mightier city. Unlike other places, San Francisco was not compelled to struggle forward, building its classic structures of the present, side by side with the shacks of bygone years. Ours is now a new city of steel and stone, which may well bid defiance to both earthquake and fire.

But while we are all proud of our new city, and the spirit that made it possible, in the minds of some of us, there still linger visions of the past. We still remember old landmarks that have long since been swept away. We call to mind the strange and interesting groupings of our people in the days before the fire; of that section of the city known as North Beach, with its Latin flavor, and its funny little Bohemian restaurants hidden away here and there, where the best food in the world was cooked; Barbary Coast with its pitfalls of vice, which did much to make San Francisco famous throughout the world in a rather unpleasant way; and who does not miss the old, evil-smelling Chinatown, with its teeming thousands and its underground labyrinth that fascinated and yet



terrified our visitors; Hayes Valley, made famous by Jim Corbett, where, in his father's stable, Jim learned how to become a world's champion; and the old Mission district, with its thinly spread and widely flung homes, climbing in and out among its grassy hills; but most interesting of all was the solidly built and thickly settled South of Market section, where the manpower of San Francisco lived and flourished. A local wit once said, "The brains of San Francisco live North of Market, but its heart beats South of the Slot," and, indeed, nothing was ever more truly spoken, for the men and women who did the toil of San Francisco made their homes on the South Side of Market Street, and they loved the old city with a warmth that is reflected in the loyalty of their offspring.

It was South of Market Street where was found the spirit of true democracy. The children of that section grew up with a real understanding of the equality of manhood; of the fact that nothing counted among real people except truth, and honesty, and decency. They learned also that certain common rights were theirs, and must be fought for when necessary. Out of that environment has come men and women who, no matter what their present station in life, still understand their obligations to each other and the true measure of human worth. They had the advantage also of knowing early in life that under a rough, red flannel shirt, most often beats a heart of gold.

And now, after twenty-three years have passed, those who came from South of Market have banded themselves together to preserve old memories, to renew old acquaintanceships, and to endeavor to give to their beloved city a special character of loyalty and devotion.

They have organized themselves under the name of the South of Market Boys, and hold meetings once a month. These meetings are filled with wit and song and laughter, and all those who were born or lived South of Market prior to 1906 are invited to attend.

The next meeting will be held on the Twenty-third Anniversary, Thursday, April 18, at Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue, 8 p. m.

They will hold a "TWENTY-THREE YEARS' AFTER" Entertainment, Pageant and Ball, Saturday, April 20, 1929, at Dreamland Auditorium, Stiner and Post Streets. If you and yours want to spend an enjoyable evening, **Attend!**



Con J. Deasy

She shut the door behind her and hesitated a moment in the semi-darkness. The firelight gleamed on the silk of her pajamas as she slipped across the room to his side. Softly she stroked his hair, put her arms around his neck and pressed herself against his body.

"May I?" she whispered in his ear.

"Oh, I guess so," he said, "but I want you to behave yourself when you go to the South of Market Ball, April 20, and remember that you are my daughter."

Dan Murphy says that some girls who go auto riding would rather have calloused lips than feet.

Fred Hawes says, "Be just, for equity is the support of the human race."

Bob Frey says, "Be kind, for kindness binds all hearts to thee."

Captain Tarpey: Can you imagine the arm of the ocean going around the neck of the shore?

Captain Moreno: Sure, I hugged the shore myself, many a time.

**Next Meeting, Thursday, April 18, Eagles' Hall. Entertainment and Refreshments.**

Phone DO uglas 8060 - Forty Years of Service  
**Say It With Flowers"**

**DAN CASEY**

South of Market Boy  
— with —

**PELICANO-ROSSI**

Angelo J. Rossi, President

123 KEARN STREET, SAN FRANCISCO  
Branch, Women's Club Building  
609 Sutter Street

Phones - SUtter 2153  
2154  
2155

Emergency - WEst 1400

F. JUSTIN McCARTHY, M. D., and STAFF

INDUSTRIAL MEDICINE AND SURGERY

OFFICES: 1228-1236 FLOOD BUILDING

SAN FRANCISCO

BUY A SUNDAY PASS

AND

RIDE ALL DAY

FOR

20 CENTS



JUST ASK THE CONDUCTOR

SAMUEL KAHN, President

## THE SAN FRANCISCO BANK

SAVINGS

COMMERCIAL

INCORPORATED FEBRUARY 10TH, 1868

*One of the Oldest Banks in California,  
the Assets of which have never been increased  
by mergers or consolidations with other Banks*

MEMBER ASSOCIATED SAVINGS BANKS OF SAN FRANCISCO

526 California Street, San Francisco, Cal.

December 31st, 1928

Assets ..... \$123,780,369.02  
Capital, Reserve and Contingent Funds..... 5,150,000.00  
Pension Fund over \$635,000.00,  
standing on Books at 1.00

MISSION BRANCH..... Mission and 21st Streets  
PARK-PRESIDIO BRANCH..... Clement St. and 7th Ave.  
HAIGHT STREET BRANCH..... Haight and Belvedere Streets  
WEST PORTAL BRANCH..... West Portal Ave. and Ulloa St.

Interest paid on Deposits at the rate of  
FOUR AND ONE-QUARTER (4 $\frac{1}{4}$ ) per cent per annum,  
COMPUTED MONTHLY and COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY,  
AND MAY BE WITHDRAWN QUARTERLY

WHEELER  
442 FLOO BLING  
SAN FRANCISCO

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

# *Safe Deposit*

We maintain safe deposit vaults for your convenience at all of our outlying offices.

There are four of these:

Geary Street and Tenth Avenue  
(Richmond District)

Twenty-second and Valencia Streets  
(Mission District)

Mission and Norton Streets  
(Excelsior District)

Eighteenth and Castro Streets  
(Eureka Valley)

Avail yourself of these facilities.

# The Hibernia Bank

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

MAY, 1929

NUMBER 6

## In Memoriam



MICHAEL DOYLE



## *In Memoriam*

HERMAN J. ABLES

MICHAEL T. DOYLE

JOHN J. FOLEY

T. JOSEPH O'BRIEN

FRANK O'NEIL

WILLIAM J. PRESHO

JOHN J. SMITH

JOHN C. WELCH

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

MAY, 1929

NUMBER 6

## There Was Only One "Mike Doyle"

By Pete Maloney  
Financial Secretary

Mike Doyle is gone, but his memory will never die. Mike Doyle, the man with the lovable character. There was only one Mike Doyle. There never will be another. Always giving; never asking — that was his motto. Mike Doyle's memory will surely linger on forever in the minds of thousands of friends. What a wonderful tribute was paid to Mike by his countless friends. We have never seen such crowds as those that went out to the United Undertakers to pay their respects. The long lines that were waiting to view the remains spoke well of what Mike Doyle had done in this world, and his popularity was more than exemplified the day of the funeral. The South of Market Boys, of whom Mike was a director and an organizer, turned out five hundred strong. A wonderful tribute to a wonderful man. How Mike loved the South of Market Boys' Association is well known to the writer and every member of the club. He could not wait for the meetings to come. He was always on the job. He talked and dreamed South of Market, and he liked nothing better than to sit at the meetings with his boyhood chums and reminisce. He would talk about the Mail Dock, his innumerable friends along the waterfront, the stevedores, who idolized Mike. He would talk of old Tar Flat and the old South of Market in general. Mike was practically raised in Tar Flat. When he was a young fellow down there on the waterfront he worked mighty hard for his bread and butter as a stevedore, and how those men had to work in those days. He was business agent of the Stevedores' Union for years, and in his dealings with every person in the organization during the time he was business agent they found Mike square, honest, reliable, fearless and always a real man. What more could be asked from any person? After Mike's many years

along the waterfront we find him appointed as an undersheriff under former Sheriff Thomas F. Finn and Sheriff William J. Fitzgerald. In this position Mike was a credit to the sheriffs. All those who worked side by side with Mike in the Sheriff's office loved him, just as everybody else whoever came in contact with him did. To know him was to love him. The prisoners in the County Jail wrote a beautiful letter of condolence to his dear wife and sent him a beautiful floral offering as a token of their sincere sympathy, because Mike was their friend, and it is many a one of those unfortunates who will miss Mike. His words of encouragement will be missed, for Mike Doyle all through his life spoke ill of no person. His words were forever words of praise. We looked at the expressions on the faces of the following at the wake and funeral and they all spoke of the great loss. These fellows who were alongside Mike all their lives and knew him for the man that he was, knew that they lost a real pal who never will be replaced nor never can, as there was only one Mike Doyle. They were: Jack O'Connell, Jimmy Hopkins, Jack Murphy, George McNulty, Con McCarthy, Tom Garrity, Bill Granfield, Joe Marino, Captain Jack Marino, Joe McCarte, Willis Galletin, P. H. McCarthy, Jimmy Grant, Dan O'Neill, Captain Healy, James E. Power, Tom Finn, State Senator Tommy Maloney and innumerable others. Their expressions surely told the story of only one Mike Doyle. Father Joe McAuliffe applied these words to Mike:

"He carried his religion to the waterfront, where Christ is scarcely known. He carried his religion to prison, where Christ is derided."

No truer words were ever spoken. The good Father in his wonderful sermon over Mike also said:

"I can see him running to church every morning early before he went to his work in the prison, and how God must have received him when he passed away."

Well, for the life that Mike led there was only one reward for it, and we are sure that the Creator has passed that reward to him, and, in conclusion, we will say that our organization is to be commended highly on the wonderful tribute paid to our good brother. The members turned out on the day of the funeral four hundred strong, which was the largest attendance by far that we have ever had, but then there was only one Mike Doyle and the old gang knew it. Our President, Tom Garirty, assisted by Bill Granfield, Recording Secretary, and John J. Whelan, handled the boys at the undertakers, lining them up, and it was surely a credit to the club.

To his good wife, Mrs. Doyle, and her family we extend our deepest sympathy. To Mike we say:

"Mike, you have left us for a land that is fair and bright,

Where days are everlasting and there are no nights;

Always your memory will linger on with your South of Market friends,

Goodbye, old pal, God bless you. Let heaven be your end."

### THE FIRST DUTY OF A SOUTH OF MARKET BOY

There is one responsibility that each member should take upon himself to discharge, it is the reporting of cases of sickness and distress. When such cases come to your notice make a special effort to see that the Secretary is supplied with all details. The organization is anxious to help all worthy cases of distress and desires to offer its sympathy and best wishes along with flowers in all cases of sickness. It is not enough to mention such cases to the first person you meet at the meetings and then forget about the whole matter. Take a little extra pains and make sure that the Secretary learns of the circumstances and the address of all such cases. It is regrettable that a few cases have not been taken care of recently; not because the organization was not willing to do its utmost, but because some of the members have been negligent in reporting cases.

Frank Smith of the Fire Department was Master of Ceremonies at a recent Y.M.I. meeting. Frank never fails to boost the South of Market Boys.

### FIDELITY

Fidelity, a short word but of world-wide importance. Faithfulness, Loyalty, Honesty, is a combination of all that is good, and good rules the world. Faithfulness unto small things and great things will be given unto you, we are told. Loyalty to country. Loyalty to state, home and self should ever be our motto. Honesty not only in dollars and cents but in action. A man can be all this and still lack the fulfillment in all its phases of Fidelity. It's the little things in this life that count. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Yet we can do both, give and receive at one and the same time as we go through life. Today is ours to do with as we will. Yesterday we cannot recall and do that which we should have done and did not. If each one should keep "Fidelity" on his banner held high above his head and live up to its every precept, what a wonderful world we would have. A world as it was intended, not as we have made it. Intolerance would vanish and in its place would be Charity and Brotherly Love. How often have you said: "That man is no good," and pass him by, but is he no good? Could we not better practice Fidelity by stopping and looking for good? Rough clothes may cover a warm heart, thorns surround the rose. Even you and I by a kind word or a helping hand may help one less fortunate over some rough place, smooth the way for some poor struggling soul and each time that we help others we help ourselves. A habit once formed is hard to break. A good habit is a source of happiness. Go over the committees appointed. Each has its work to do separate and distinct—the Visiting Committee and so on down the list—each a strand woven into the cord of fidelity leading up to the main station of our structure.

Life is not a hard, unpleasant grind unless you are absolutely determined to make it so.

You can find something at which to smile at frequent intervals almost regardless of your occupation.

Life to a large extent is what we make it.

If you are determined to have happiness, go after it intelligently and it usually comes to you.

If you are absolutely set on making yourself miserable, it can hardly be avoided.

## President Garrity's Message

Permit me to extend the thanks of our organization to the members who assisted in making our Twenty-Three Year's After Entertainment and Ball a success. Particularly should we thank the Ball Committee, who for months met weekly and arranged various details in connection with our annual event. Five tickets were mailed each member, and you are urged to settle for them as soon as possible. This particularly applies to the members who used their tickets. Chairman Edward F. Bryant has arranged to have an extra force of clerks at our next meeting to collect, so please take notice and pay at once. Those unable to attend our meeting can mail a check or post office order to our headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, or call in person, between the hours of nine and five.

The South of Market Girls appointed a Special Committee to cooperate in making our Ball a success. Your special attention is called to their annual outing and picnic, which will be held in Lovchen Gardens, Colma, San Mateo County. Tickets are fifty cents, and all our members and their families are urged to attend.

Our organization has suffered a loss in the death of Michael Doyle, Brother Doyle was one of our organizers and since the inception of our organization has been a member of the Board of Directors. He rarely missed a meeting of the association, the Board of Directors, or a Committee. He was a faithful member, and to his widow and family our hearts go out in deep sympathy.

To fill the vacancy created by the death of Brother Doyle, I have appointed Joseph Moreno to the Board of Directors. Brother Moreno has been an active member of our organization since the beginning. He has served on various committees and was chairman of one of our annual outings. He is the Secretary of the Marine Engineers and is well known to the members of the South of Market Boys.

Thursday, May 30 is Decoration Day and therefore our next regular monthly meeting will be held at Eagles' Hall, 275 Golden Gate Avenue, Tuesday, May 28.

Don't forget, Brothers, to settle for your tickets, to attend the next meeting, or to spend an enjoyable day with the South of Market Girls, Sunday, May 26.

### SOUTH OF MARKET PRATTLE

John Sweeney says, "Yesterday knowledge was looked upon as a jewel. Today knowledge is looked upon as the raw material of every day life."

\* \* \*

Al Katchinski: I hear she married an athlete.

Jerry O'Leary: Yes. It says in the papers that he walked down the aisle with the bride on his arm.

\* \* \*

Henry Farmer says, "Those who pass judgment most readily are generally not only those who know least but also those who care to know least."

\* \* \*

Jim Kerr says that in days before prohibition they had whisky chasers, and now they have rum runners.

\* \* \*

Joe Theiled says that a joint bank account is nice. The husband deposits the money and the wife draws it out.

### "The Careful Laundry"

We Use IVORY SOAP Exclusively

### UNITED STATES LAUNDRY

Phone MA rket 6000

1148 HARRISON STREET

Compliments of

**JOHNSON - LOCKE  
MERCANTILE CO.**

1 DRUMM ST.

Phone KE arny 2599

Compliments of

**HUB RESTAURANT**

A. C. Nielsen, Prop.

1684 MARKET ST.

Phone MA rket 2599



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy

Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, Business Manager

## OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'rman	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Michael Doyle	Thos. W. Hickey

## TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsell, Dan Leary, Wm. P. McCabe

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV MAY, 1929 No. 6

## SMILE

Have you ever thought about the value of a smile? It enriches those who receive, without making poorer those who give. It takes but a moment, but the memory of it sometimes last forever. None is so rich or so mighty that he can get along without it, and none so poor that he cannot be made rich by it. A smile creates happiness in the home, fosters good-will in a business, and is the countersign of friendship. More than the above, it brings rest to the weary, cheer to the discouraged, sunshine to the sad, and is Nature's best antidote for trouble. Yet it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed or stolen, for it is something that is of no value to anyone until it is given away. Some people are too tired to give you a smile. Give them one of yours, as none needs a smile so much as he who has no more to give.

## NEW MEMBERS

Admitted April 18, 1929

Allen, H. C.	McDonald, D. A.
Appleton, W. A.	McElroy, W.
Bauer, L. G.	McGurn, Thomas
Bennett, G. A.	McKeon, C. D.
Bishop, R. H.	May, E. R.
Broyer, Jos.	Molkenbuhr, E.
Cunningham, L. J.	Molkenbuhr, S. J.
Dalquist, John	Molkenbuhr, V.
Donovan, Frank	Mullin, B. J.
Donovan, Gerald	Neilan, M. W.
Donovan, Jerry	Neilan, R. J.
Farrell, J. P.	Newmann, F.
Fennell, J. P.	Nolan, L. J.
Flood, Thomas	O'Neill, J.
Friedman, J. B.	Prior, Patrick
Guilfoyle, M. L.	Ryan, Jas. J.
Hummel, F. W.	Smith, Harry
King, Wm.	Smith, John W.
Kelly, Jos.	Sommers, Eugene
Lawlor, C. J.	Tessler, Harry
Lawlor, Wm.	Waller, Dr. J. L.
McCaron, M. C.	

## WHY SOME MEMBERS LAPSE

Some lapse because they forget to pay Negligence.

Some because they think they are better than some of the other members—Bigotry.

Some because they were induced to join against their will.—Weakness.

Some because they can't run the meetings like they thought they could—Cussedness.

Some because they move away and think it too much trouble to remit—Laziness.

If you have permitted yourself to lapse, to what class do you belong?

## A SOUTH OF MARKET BOY

Is one who cultivates honesty, frankness and curiosity. Is willing to work hard and to admit mistakes, also to have the courage to stick to convictions. Who joins organizations which develop leadership. Tries to see as many kinds of life and people as possible so as to develop breadth and tolerance. One who always takes an active part in civic affairs, and when called upon for a given task throws the best he has into all he does, thinking always of the task, not himself, with character, honesty and regards for others. One who loves his home, churches, town and fellow man.

The officers and members of the South of Market Boys, particularly the Ball Committee, extends to the management of the Daily News our thanks for the special edition delivered to our members at the Dreamland Auditorium on the night of our Twenty-Three Years' After Entertainment and Ball.

We particularly wish to thank Bob Purcell of the Editorial Staff for the kindly interest not only in this, but in all affairs pertaining to the South of Market Boys.

Mrs. I. M. Dorgan,  
Great Neck, Long Island  
New York.

The Officers and Members of the South of Market Boys, Inc., extend to you and family their deep sympathy upon the passing of a great artist, a wonderful humorist, and a real San Franciscan.

Wm. A. Granfield,      Thomas P. Garrity,  
Secretary.              President.

Great Neck, New York,  
Sunday.

South of Market Boys.  
Gentlemen:

I want to thank you for your kind message and to assure you that "Tad's" heart and interest were always with "Frisco," and his best stories and heartiest laughs came from his home town.

Sincerely,  
Izole M. Dorgan.

San Francisco, Calif.,  
May 13, 1920.

"Dear Boys":

Again you have filled my home with sunshine and roses. I wish I knew how to thank you for them.

One thing I will say, I am proud of "My Boys". A Happy Year to you—every one, and may the thought of some dear mother never forgotten in all the stress and worry of life keep your hearts warm.

Always affectionately yours,  
Annie Laurie.

Mrs. W. B. Bonfils,  
37 Florence St.,  
City.

## SOUTH OF MARKET PRATTLE

Bill Kane wants to know if a stale pretzel would be an old twist?

\* \* \*

Frank Egan says that when you are undecided as to the lesser of two evils always choose the best looking.

\* \* \*

Jack Collins says a pessimist is one who takes out fire insurance instead of life insurance.

\* \* \*

Max Stein say that the easiest way to raise potatoes is on a knife.

\* \* \*

R. L. Stone says that he has found out when worms turn. They turn whenever they feel that way.

\* \* \*

Gus Jacobs says that a girl may wear a golf outfit when she can't play golf, and a bathing suit when she can't swim. But when she puts on a wedding gown she means business.

\* \* \*

Ed Kenney says that a woman's mouth is generally compared to a rosebud, but a rosebud is usually closed.

\* \* \*

Joe Herold says that the reason days are longer in the summer is because the heat expands them.

\* \* \*

Al Tattenham says that rocks are petrified because the wind rocks them.

\* \* \*

Jim O'Leary says that he was a beautiful baby. People came for miles around to see him. (They wondered what it was.)

\* \* \*

"Scotty" Butterworth says he had a good time at the party last week. He doesn't remember a thing.

\* \* \*

Matt Brady says that a girl he once knew was so fastidious that she even put bath salts in the water when she drowned herself.

\* \* \*

Chas. Hamilton says that they are now calling Volstead Balboa, because he discovered the seize.

\* \* \*

Lou Holtz says that a recent wedding he attended was such a swell affair that they used puffed rice.

\* \* \*

J. H. Lindermann says the fastest thing about taxis are the meters.

# Second Annual Outing South of Market Girls



**Hannah MacDonald**  
President



**Elizabeth Hayes**  
Founder



**Mrs. Mae Barry**  
Chairman

**Lovchen Garden, Sunday, May 26, 1929**

**Admission Fifty Cents**

**S**PEND the twenty-sixth with the best crowd in the city! Mrs. Neylon, Vice-Chairman, says that she will turn the "Wheel of Fortune" in a scientific manner, and everyone visiting her concession will go away happy. President Mrs. Hannah MacDonald, Chairman of the Floor Committee, and her assistants, Mrs. Sarah Armstrong, Mrs. Dell Eden, Mrs. Minnie Dobbin, Miss Josephine Murphy and Mrs. Maude Hawkins, promise pep and fun in the dance hall for young and old. Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, Chairman of the Booster Committee, has the reputation of "The Best Booster" in San Francisco and reports the Misison merchants working with her for the success of the picnic.

Mrs. Begley, Chairman of the Refreshment Committee, says that she will serve sandwiches "A la Begley Style!" Mrs. Elizabeth Keenan, Crairman of the Trinet Committee, reports the tickets "going

like hot cakes!" Mrs. Nellie Bell, Chairman of the Printing Committee, states that she has lost ten pounds "running around" for bids! Mrs. Mollie Hatfield, Chairman of the Prize Committee, has a little "Gimme Club" of her own, and, according to Mr. Hatfield, she says "Gimme" in her sleep!

Mrs. Agnes Loney, Chairman of the one of the peppiets of musicians, will furnish the music. Mrs. Emily O'Kane, Music Committee, reports that Mr. Love, Chairman of the Games Committee, reports prizes worthy of strenuous competition. Mrs. Hannie McNamara, Chairman of the Reception Committee, states she will take good care of all visitors.

Mrs. Elizabeth Derby, Chairman of the Ice Cream Committee, will serve the best "cones" on the grounds. Mrs. Ida McCarthy, Chairman of the Bowling Alley Committee, insists that her prizes are the best of all. Mrs. Josephine Murphy, Chairman of the Park Committee, says that the grounds will be in perfect condition, even if she has to attend to it herself. Mrs. Kline, Chairman of Street Car Advertis-



ing, says that we can sit back and read the signs! Mrs. Hannah Barry, Chairman of the Transportation Committee, states that there will be no walking from the street cars to the grounds. Just jump in and ride! Mrs. Hannah Poyntz, Chairman of the Cup Committee, reports that she will have trophies for all contests. Mrs. Sarah Armstrong, Chairman of the Publicity Committee, states that the papers are getting all they can handle.

Officers of the Picnic Committee are as follows: Chairman, May Rose Barry; Vice-Chairman, Mrs. Annie Neylon; Secretary, Mrs. Dell Gordon; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. Klyne; Financial Secretary, Phelita Regan.

All officers of the South o' Market Boys, Inc., are earnestly requested to act as Assistant Floor Managers.

Don't Forget the Date—Sunday, May 26, 1929, at Lovchen Garden. Admission 50c. Children under twelve years of age, accompanied by adults, Free.

## MOTHER

### A Tribute To One We Love

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

A mother's heart holds many charms,  
And love is even in her arms,  
And in her eyes a faith divine,  
And home is you, O mother mine!

Mother's Day has just passed and I was just wondering if we realize what that means. Can any of the old boys, or, in fact, the young men as well, remember the word Mother in its true significance? Can you remember to whom you went as a child when you had met with a fall or a cut or maybe a little fight with one of the children on the block? 'Twas mother who kissed your bruise, tied up your cut, patted your head after your fight and said, "Now, Johnny, don't fight any more." 'Twas mother that was with us, right or wrong. But oft the wrong would be one that would cause her dear old heart to ache, and how you would try to still the ache you caused by telling mother that you were sorry and would not do it again. And how her dear old face would be covered with a smile as she said, "I know my Johnny didn't mean to do wrong." Did you ever stop to think of the trials and tribulations that she went through striving were sick how mother was atways at your she was at the advancement you made. How she would say, "God bless you, John-

ny. I knew my boy could do it." Mother did not always lavish all her love upon her son, but gave alike to daughter as well. Do you remember when you met your wife and began to change your love to her and gave most of your time to the girl? How mother would smile when you went to meet the girl. Smiling to think that you, like your father, were traveling the age-old road. Smiling to think that soon you would be married and, like your father, settled down in your little home and looking forward to the time that your wife would be called mother. How often did we, when hurt or with some ache or pain, cry for mama—our childish name for mother? How she would leave her washing or whatever work that she might be doing to come out to comfort us, patting our head and kissing the hurt, saying, "There, there, you are all right now." Childlike, we believed mother when she said we were all right, and ran out to play. The kiss had cured our hurt as no doctor could do. Can you remember when you sick how mother was constantly at your bedside night and day and praying for your recovery? When the crisis of your sickness was passed, how her face changed from a look of worry to that of a happy smile of mother love, for you were her pride and joy. How true are the words of the old song which said,

"Go where you will, do what you may,  
A boy's best friend is his mother."

Mother life was not all sunshine and pleasure, though she had her happy days, and those were when we blossomed forth in man and womanhood. How her dear old heart would swell with pride and joy as we came down the street. How well do I remember many of the mothers of old South of Market. Their children their pride and joy. How happy they were when their boys and girls grew up and were successful in their various vocations. Oh! how happy our mothers would be if they could but look over the list of the boys and girls who were born or raised South of Market that have made their mark in the world. How their dear old hearts would swell with pride and joy.

The sweetest word of all is "Mother".

God bless their dear old hearts, be they Jew or Gentile. We loved them best those dear old South of Market mothers. No happier person was there than mother. There may be queens and princes with their wealth and glory, but none can compare with Mother. Our dear old pal!



# NEWSPAPER PALS THROUGHOUT COUNTRY

By Edgar T. Gleeson

Reprinted from S. F. Call of May 2, 1929

**H**E made the world laugh when his heart was breaking.

What to write of "Tad," a great spirt and a greater friend! What to write when eyes are dim and the heart is sad!

It was only the other day the morning



Edgar T. Gleeson

mail brought a note from his home in Great Neck, Long Island—brief, but with no hint of final tragedy—"Have been sick three weeks with a cold, but am picking up."

And then today the flash over the wire, "Tad" is dead."

## Brave Smile

For eight years "Tad" had lived in the shadow of death, but in all that time he had never ceased to turn a brave smile to the world or to scatter his priceless rays of humor.

Tom Dorgan, who left the old familiar scenes of San Francisco behind him twen-

ty-five years ago to enter New York and become the world's greatest sporting cartoonist, was one day to learn from specialists that a heart affliction meant an immediate withdrawal from all that bubbling life he knew so well.

So "Tad," maker of slang, creator of types, turned his back on Broadway forever. The "Hermit of Great Neck" he used to term himself, but those who knew the sorrow behind that phrase could only nod in answer.

## Confined To Home

For three years "Tad" never left the bedroom and a workroom. His wife remained at his side, nursing and helping to conserve his lowered store of vitality. She never made a trip down town, never took an automobile ride, never attended a theatre.

By degrees "Tad's" great courage won. There came a day when he was able to walk up a flight of stairs, one when he could cross the lawn and wave to his Ring Lardner.

Illness had collected a heavy toll, but it had not checked his humor. He could still laugh, but, what was rarer still, he could make others laugh.

In his youth nature took away from "Tad" the health and strength of his fellows, but it gave him genius in their place. When a boy, "Tad's" right hand was mangled in a windless. He had to learn to write with his left hand; eventually to draw with it. And in the trade "Tad" developed the art that has won him fame as an American Hogarth.

## South o' Market

Born South of Market Street and christened Thomas Aloysious Dorgan, he lived variously in San Francisco at Mission and Twelfth Streets and in Hayes Valley. In the latter district, which he always termed home, he made the acquaintance of James J. Corbett. And because of those queer tricks that fortune plays, it happened that Corbett afterward became a near neighbor of Tad's on Long Island.

"Nights when the snow is piled up outside," "Tad" once wrote, "Corbett and I get together, light a couple of stogies and cry over the old photographs of San Francisco friends and places."

# TRY MOURN "TAD" AS REAL FRIEND

"Tad" both drew and wrote. He had a picturesque, tingling style. His phrases were quoted wherever boxers or ball players gather.

He had one of the most marvelous personalities I have ever encountered. Talking with Gene Tunney one evening, I reminded him that "Tad" was the kind of a person he ought to know.

"He's somebody fine, Gene. When you go home be sure and call on him."

And I told him how his friends, when "Tad" had to seek the seclusion of his home, banded together to write him all that went on in their lives. How they kept it up over the years, mailing in the anecdotes, the snatches of new songs, the latest quip and jests.

How Jim Cofroth, down in San Diego, used to call "Tad" on long-distance telephone, move an organ up to the transmitter and have Willie Kidd Nelson sing "A Little Bit of Heaven," so that "Tad" would know the gangs were still thinking of him. And Gene Tunney's voice was a little husky when he answered and his blue eyes wavered a little.

## "Nobody Like 'Tad'"

"Why, the things I have done seem of little importance compared to that," he said.

The next day he called "Tad" up from the coast. When he went East he journeyed out to Long Island—and "Tad" wrote about the champion and drew pictures of him—and Tunney sent word there was nobody in the world like "Tad".

And there hasn't been. All his life has been flavored with friendships. If you came from California that was all he cared about. Careers sprang up, careers on the stage, in literature, in business. Californians climbed the stairs to metropolitan success and glory, but always in those years when Tad was working in the office of the New York Journal, under Arthur Brisbane, he had a hand in their making.

We sat at ringsides together. We went to parties. We corresponded regularly. I've never had a friend I thought more of.

As I write these halting lines, I feel as though we might be still sitting before the billiard table in his home at Great Neck—talking of Theodore Dreiser, of Homer

Davenport, of Jack Dempsey, of Warren Brown, of Tanglefoot McGovern, or Spider Kelly—of everything and everybody.

And Tad is picking at the pile of old photographs—Judge Thomas F. Graham when he played ball at St. Mary's College; Fremont Older, editor of The Call; Tom Boyle, auditor, when he was chairman of a newsboys' picnic. Slowly the tears form; he brushes them away.

"Tad" loved San Francisco.



"Tad"

The wire says he passed away quietly in his sleep. And that's what all who knew him would wish for. His "Indoor Sports," his creations of "Silk Hat Harry," his many "wisecracks," will linger in the memory for many years. And in the hearts of his friends "Tad" has set up monuments that will endure throughout their lives.

## STORIES OF TAD

By Damon Runyon

Reprinted from S. F. Call of May 3, 1929

Copyright, 1929, by Universal Service

(Permission to Print Granted)

**N**EW YORK, May 3. The music stops. "Tad" is dead! A ray of sunshine across this old world has been turned to shadow. A peal of joyous laughter has been suddenly hushed.

And the hearts of many men and women are very, very sad. "Tad" is dead!

He was sleeping, they say, at his home in Great Neck when Death whispered that he was never again to open his eyes. Sleeping the sleep of a tired little boy, for though fifty-two years had passed over his head, that was all "Tad" ever was in his soul—a little boy.

In a fighter, or a ball player, or any other athlete, "Tad" admired gameness more than anything else, and he had that quality in him 22-karat pure, though he may not have known it. He fought physical adversity nearly all his life, and the battle never soured him.

At the height of his career he was stricken with heart trouble that compelled his retirement to a seclusion that cut him off almost completely from the life he loved, that prohibited him from going anywhere or doing anything. Yet from that seclusion he carried on, knowing that death was just behind his door every hour of the day.

**Game? Say, they never made 'em any gamer than this long, lean fellow from "South of the Slot" out in San Francisco, where his name and memory will always be revered. He was a great man. Sick or well, he was a great man.**

He knew all the actors and turfmen and literary lights, and fighters and managers and broken down sports who infested the bright lights district when it centered around Times Square. He was a regular patron of Jack's old restaurant on Sixth Avenue, which he promptly termed the Jack's Athletic Club because of the muscular effect of the waiters in heaving out pests.

"Tad" used to like to hang out in Jack Doyle's billiard room when it was on Forty-second Street, and later on Broadway, and stir up games of golf pool and snooker with his own mob, which games generally took on the aspect of a riot before they were over.

## His Friends Were Close Friends

He had to know a man pretty well before he admitted him to his circle, and "Tad" always was the center of his circle. If a stranger appeared in his crowd, "Tad" would pull himself in, so to speak. But he loved the company of those he knew well. He loved the whoop-tee-do of life, and I always have thought it must have been a hardship greater on him than it would have been on the ordinary man when he had to immure himself in his home at Great Neck.

## Cavanaugh's Was His Favorite N. Y. Spot

Now and then he would dine at Cavanaugh's, an old-time restaurant in the twenties that he frequented in his more active days. But never was he seen around the ringside, where the clang of the gong used to be music to his ears.

No one ever heard him complain. If you called him on the telephone, his voice sounded as cheery as in the days when he was in the thick of things. I think he disliked having mention made of his condition, or attention called to it in any way.

"Tad" had a penchant for nicknames. I always thought it was because of his habit of mind to take a short cut to what he wanted to say, a habit that was best expressed in his writings. He would always cut out a lot of superfluous "a's" and "the's". I have for years been the— shall I say victim?—of one of his nicknames.

## "Hard Boiled Egg" One of His Best

He picked up the expression, "Hard boiled egg," years ago, and made it famous long before anyone quite understood what it meant, and, incidentally, he gave it to me as a tag, shortening it to just "Eg". He took one glance at Tom McNamara, the cartoonist, and Thomas was thereafter "Rubber Nose".

He called his mother "Flynn", because of her Irish ancestry, and he adored her. He used to give a dinner down town on the occasions of her birthday, and "Flynn" would have to go through a routine of trick glasses and similar contrivances that "Tad" would acquire for her surprise and his own amusement.

"Tad" was a stanch friend, but he was also a good hater. Long ago, when he was a youngster, he was sent to interview John J. McGraw, manager of the Giants, and McGraw rebuffed him in some manner. "Tad" never forgot, and if McGraw has ever wondered at the industry "Tad" exerted in former years to hold him up to



public laughter, this may enlighten him.

### Radio Meant Much To His Seclusion

The radio brought back to "Tad" vicariously some of his old life. He could listen in on the fights and other events. Always a great hand for forming likes and dislikes for figures in the world of sport, he got to taking impressions from the radio. He liked Paul Berlenbach as a fighter just from what he heard of old Punch 'Em's battles.

I got a note from "Tad" not long ago remailing to me a letter that "Reno Jack" McCafferty had misdirected to him, and in this note, brief and staccato like, "Tad" himself talked. He said the thought present day fighters were all punk, and that he wasn't taking much interest in boxing any more. His favorite fighter was Joe Gans, the negro lightweight, called by "Tad" "the old master," and after him, I judge, "Tad" liked John Arthur Johnson best. He called Johnson "Lil' Artha."

He thought Jack Dempsey a great fighter. He saw Dempsey win the title at Toledo, and afterward flatten Billy Miske in Benton Harbor. That was about the last big fight "Tad" witnessed, I believe. He was a tremendous Yankee fan and he took his baseball violently.

### A Great Writer Was Spoiled

Arthur Brisbane, the mightiest of the modern journalists and the man who brought "Tad" out, and by suggestion and direction made the cartoonist the foremost figure of his field, once said that a great writer was spoiled when "Tad" picked up a drawing pencil, and that estimate is undoubtedly true.

As a writer of the text to go with his cartoons, "Tad" displayed an amazing literary style, a sort of staccato, running comment, generally couched in a humorous vein, that startled those who thought of him only as a cartoonist.

Again, in covering a fight or other sports event, "Tad" would cut loose with a flow of descriptive writing that spread the picture before the eye and the mind of the reader beyond the power of any other newspaper writer of our times.

From Brisbane "Tad" undoubtedly learned much of his manner of thinking, and some of his manner of writing, but "Tad" would convert the clear and beautiful English used by the editorial writer into the vernacular of the day. "Tad" admired Brisbane more than any man he ever knew, and the great editor was un-

doubtedly the inspiration of the cartoonist's best work.

### Brisbane Called "Big George" by "Tad"

But even Mr. Brisbane was not immune from the gay irreverence that "Tad" had for his fellow man. He called the editor "Big George," for no other reason that I could see than that he wished to bestow a distinctive title on Mr. Brisbane, who is not physically an unusually large man.

He could think very fast, that "Tad", in times of emergency, for one of my memories of him has to do with a little dice game that was in progress, against strict orders, in the cartoonist's room at the old Journal, when in walked Mr. Brisbane.

"Bud" Fisher was there. Also Harry Hirschfield and Tom McNamara, and Tom Powers and George McManus, and others whose names are famous now, and who wouldn't think of descending to such pursuits as craps. But they were all young then, a rollicking, devil-may-care lot, and they were crouched on the floor deeply engrossed in this game.

The stakes in the craps game were necessarily small, because in those days the cartoonists weren't getting the fabulous salaries that attach to their names now. The man who had the dice had his arm uplifted for a heave of the bones against the wall, and was calling on a nine with pathetic fervor when Brisbane entered.

### "Tad" Was Always Quick on the Trigger

The "Gunner" was immediately frozen into an attitude like a pointer dog on a stand, and a dead silence fell over the group as the editor walked up to them and stood looking grimly down. "Tad" recovered first.

"There's a quarter open," he said, quietly to Brisbane. "Do you want it?"

Some of the slang and many of the quaint expressions that "Tad" either originated or made famous through his cartoons are almost a part of the language. The story of how a couple of song writers picked up his "Yes, we have no bananas," and made a fortune, is well known. His "Daffydills," his "Judge Rummy," his "Indoor Sports" and "Outdoor Sports" added to his fame.

It will be a long time before we see another "Tad" as a cartoonist. It will be a longer time before we see another "Tad" as a man. And if I have seemed fulsome here at any stage, I hope the reader will bear in mind that I write of him from a full heart. He was my friend.



## SPORTS FIGURE PASSES

### Tad Dorgan, Who Left S. F. For World Fame, Dies

By Pat Frayne

**H**E went West today, did Thomas A. Dorgan—"Tad"—on a beautiful Spring day in Great Neck, Long Island.

He went East twenty-five years—nearly to the time—from the time he left the West.

He went West after a quarter of a century spent tickling the ribs of the American nation, giving them a good prod now and then.

He went West with the nation having already acclaimed him as "Wisdom in Cap and Bells."

"Tad" Dorgan was a Hayes Valley boy with a brilliant, honest sense of humor, an originality that marked him far above his contemporaries and a genius that gave America many a chuckle. It was always a kindly humor, never a ring of irony in it.

#### Was Three-Way U. S. Celebrity

And added to this were his writings on sports that entitled him to the three-way description of American cartoonist-humorist-writer.

He wrote of all sports, but he loved to mull over boxing events of the past. He saw all the great pugilists, and he knew all the great figures of sports during the last thirty-five years.

He was one of the rare figures at the ringside of the Johnson-Jeffries fight in Reno in 1910 who picked Johnson to beat Jeffries. He fell for the pugilistic style of Jack Dempsey and praised and followed the man mauler in his roaring career through the ring.

Schoolboys of twenty years ago—and this writer was one—would mull over his Judge Rummy and Silk Hat Harry characters that graced the sports pages of that day. There are few indeed who don't still carry an indelible impression of "Tad's" genial humor of those comic strips.

#### Humor That Came From Sick Room

His Indoor Sports and Outdoor Sports were published nationally and daily millions have perused these strips and found characters they knew intimately. Indoor

Sports and Outdoor Sports has been a valuable asset to The Call Sports Section for many years.

Few knew that this humor came from a sick room. Stricken a half-dozen years ago with an ailment to his heart, "Tad" has been clinging desperately to life and penning both stories of boxers and his cartoons as though he were blithely enjoying life. The irony that never entered his cartoons and his stories was big in his life.

In a recent letter to this writer, "Tad" spoke of his Big Adventure in New York, and pensively recounted that things had changed.

#### On Fringe of Great Old Days

"I arrived here on the fringe of the great old days," wrote "Tad".

He compared the present Broadway as "a Sunday school reorganization of the Barbary Coast."

"I would rather," he said, "have a nice fruit store and sell fruit than to sit all day wondering WHAT TO DRAW a picture about."

Part of one of "Tad's" latest letters from his sickroom was as follows:

"It gets tiresome, after thirty years of it. Gee! I'll be on the New York Journal twenty-five years this April. What a kick THAT was!

"I landed in New York on the fringe of the great old days. They were just about passing.

"Broadway at that time was full of swell feed joints, bars and hangouts. Now it is all movie dumps, sandwich stores, orange drink stands, hat stores and what not. What a crazy street it is now!

#### Not the Same Broadway To Him

"Every once in a while the wife drives me along Broadway to get a slant, and it's shocking!

"Curly-haired bimboes without hats—ham actors—gay dogs from Bridgeport in the big town for a day—painted dolls big-footed gypers, etc. It looks like a Sunday school reorganization of the Barbary Coast.

"But it's a great joint for a guy who will work and won't drink—tough to get started in, but after a few years it is like home.

"San Francisco has them all licked. You LIVE out there and have FUN along with work. Here you WORK and all the FUN you have is thinking of the FUN you used to have."

## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

SOMEONE said to me that no one lived on the hill at First and Bryant Streets, but just look over this list that I got from an old resident. If it were not for this part of town, San Francisco would still be a village. Now let us start.

At First and Harrison lived the Marshes—five boys and four girls. Next to them lived Jack Madden; then Jack Nelson. Remember Banty Nelson, who used to play with the Del Monte Baseball Club? Next the Gallaghers, with their three boys. Next to them were the Whales—Tom and Bill. Then came Florence O'Neil with his three boys. Then the Caseys—four boys and one girl. One of the boys is Captain Casey of the Police Department. Also the Ryan family and the Coghlin family—Jim, Tom and three sisters.

Now, at the corner of First and Bryant lived the Steers, a teamster. He had four boys. He had a stable here where he kept his horses.

Next door was headquarters of Company H League of the Cross Cadets. Next door to the headquarters was Carroll, the shoemaker; then came the Hodgers and Garretts. Next came the Boutchers. They had three boys.

Along on Bryant Street were the Burkes, Bulgers, McGraths and McNultys; then the Whelans, Jack and Charley. In the big house on the corner lived the Snows. There were fourteen in the family. Then came the Darrows—George and Frank. Next the Earlinheims—George and Judy. The daughter, Bertha, married Charley Emerson. Then came the Backsteins; then the Hamiltons; then Paddy Flynn. Then came the Maloney family of eighteen. Pete and Senator Tom belonged to this family.

On the corner of Ellery and Bryant Streets Mark Crowley had a grocery store. Upstairs lived the Gavins. Tom is a deputy in the Coroner's office. Then came the Winigers. Next to them lived the Powers family. Jim used to be Postmaster. His brother Tom was on the battle-ship Oregon when she made that famous trip around Cape Horn during the Spanish-American War. He was also a veteran of the late World War.

The Camerons had a grocery, while upstairs lived the Smallmans. Next door Captain Lucky lived. "Cap" used to be captain of the old Union Iron Works tug

Rockaway. Then came the Moreno family. All the boys know the Morenos. Next came the Princes—one boy and three girls, Addie, Mamie and Lillie; then the Grants; then John Woods. Next came the winery of Lachman & Jacobi.

On the north side of Bryant Street lived the Donahues and Mrs. Martin. On the corner was the widow's grocery, run by Mrs. Carrick, aunt of Frank Tracy, Secretary of the Moose. On the corner of Bryant and Rincon was St. Mary's Hospital. In the rear was the Home for Aged. Close by was the Convent of the Sisters of Mercy.

Now we are coming along to First and Brannan. There was only one corner. So see how everyone tried to get the corner. On First and Brannan was Johnson's Independence Saloon; then Osmer's saloon; then the Golden Gate Restaurant, conducted by Mr. Moreno, father of the Moreno boys; then Burke's saloon, run by Tommy Burns. He also had a boarding house upstairs over the restaurant.

Milse Cribbens ran the old Pioneer saloon. His son Tom is in the Fire Department.

On the corner of Federal and First Joe Garside had a saloon. Across the street lived McGregor, who had a saloon on Brannan Street next to the Vermont Marble Works. Next, going west on Brannan Street, was old man Freelon. Then came the Neptune restaurant, run by old man Moreno. He had all the restaurants in the neighborhood. Alongside of the restaurant was a cigar store that had a wooden Indian in front. Jim Rolph has the Indian in his office now. Next came the Kindergarten; then Tamondson's paint shop. Next was the Cuckoo's Nest, run by a man named Eggers. After that it was run by John Maloney, father of Pete and Tom.

Across the street were the Bennetts. Next door was Moran's refreshment booth and boarding house. Next was another restaurant, run by Mr. Moreno. Then came the Heeneys. Tom is inspector of boilers at San Pedro. Then old man McGregor. Next came Jerry Healy—no relation to Ed. In the rear lived McShays; then the Jap boarding house; then Carroll's sailors' boarding house. Next door lived Campbell, the blacksmith, who used to forge anchors. Then Allman's saloon. Next door was old Callaghan, the cobbler.

On the corner of Second and Brannan was a saloon run by Burke & Green. Up-

stairs lived honest John Goghlan. Next door was a barber shop. Then comes the Band of Hope run by Rev. Dr. Doan. Then Muller's grocery. Next was Larsen's coop-er shop.

On De Boom Street lived the Larsons, Fredericks, the Pipers of Piper, Reed & Goodall Co., the Lestranges, Ryders, "Scot-ty" Everett, the Dumns, Depuys, Captain Clezio.

On the corner of De Boom was the Bay View Hotel, run by Tom Maloney's uncle, McAssie. Next door was a store run by Finny. Bill Coldstein married one of Finny's daughters. Then came the Woods family. Joe is engineer on one of the fire boat. Next came a grocery run by Mrs. Puttick. Next door lived the McMichaels.

Today they say is Mother's Day, but please do not infer

That we remember her today, and then for one whole year

Look forward to another day, on which to honor her.

The only way we can repay is let each day be "Mother's Day:"

When you first came she thought you were a blessing from above;

She gave you all she had to give, of care and toil and love.

For years she gave you every day, and oft-times through the night,

She watched and tended every move that's why you're here all right.

So think of her, as in the past she always thought of you

Not once a year, but every day and every evening, too.

No task too hard, no watch too long, no thing too mean to do,

If it but meant your health or might bring happiness to you.

There are other loves which light our lives awhile then fade away.

But the greatest love is mother love—once born, it's here to stay;

'Twill not succumb to scandal's tongue. The world may think you bad

But mother's understanding love will lighten you when sad.

So do not let her wait a year to hear again from you,

Just keep in touch, and help, as in the past she oft helped you.

You've just one mother, while she's here, do all that you can do,

Now in the evening of her life, do what she's done for you.

## DEATH TAKES JACK WELSH, NOTED REFEREE

The final "bell" rang for Jack Welsh.

The picturesque referee, a noted figure in boxing and sporting circles throughout the country, died shortly after noon at Mary's Help Hospital, where he had been suffering from a complication of diseases. He was 63 years old.

Death came to Welch as his brother, Congressman Richard J. Welch, was speeding from Washington to San Francisco in an effort to be at the bedside of the famous referee when the end came.

Born in New York State, Welch had been a resident of San Francisco for many years.

Known throughout boxing circles for his honesty and integrity, Welch had served as the "third man" in the ring for some of the biggest bouts in the country.

During his career as a fight referee, Welch served as the "third man" in nine world championship bouts, the last being the famous Willard-Johnson battle at Havana, Cuba, April 5, 1915.

Called upon numerous times to make difficult decisions, he never faltered and seldom were his decisions questioned by sport fans.

He was known throughout the boxing world as a "picker" of champions, and had recognized the ability of many champions long before they ascended the ladder of pugilistic supremacy. Among famous fighters for whom Welch predicted brilliant futures were Joe Gans and Stanley Ketchel.

During later years of his life, Welch was interested in harness racing, and was a judge for the San Francisco Driving Club.

He was buried May 14 from Mission Dolores Church. The following were the pall-bearers: Thos. F. Conlon, Daniel McGanney, David Creamer, John Cosgrove, John Cunningham, Ed Murphy.

Dear Brother: If you have not already made returns for your tickets for our Grand Ball last month, will you kindly do so as soon as possible, as the Committee has obligations which must be met at once.

Kindly make returns to Wm. O'Connell, Chairman of the Finance Committee, South of Market Boys, Whitcomb Hotel, or Edward F. Bryant, City Hall, or at our next meeting.

Sincerely yours,

Edward F. Bryant, Chairman.



## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS' OUTING

The second annual outing and picnic of the South of Market Girls will be staged at Lovchen Gardens, Sunday, May 26.

Preparations have been made to entertain five thousand guests, according to Mrs. Mac Barry, general chairman.

Mrs. Sarah Armstrong, Vice-President of the South of Market Girls, announces that a caravan of automobiles have been arranged to transport the majority of those planning to attend the picnic.

Two hundred members of the organization are serving on the various committees.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, founder of the South of Market Girls, who is serving as Chairman of the Boosters' Committee, reported that more than a score of organizations, including the Mission Street Merchants' Association, are active to further the success of the fete.

Thomas P. Garrity, President of the South of Market Boys, has appointed a committee from the membership to serve on the Floor Reception Committee.

The outing will be the largest of any women's organization in California this year, according to Mrs. Mae Barry.

Athletic games, novel stunts, a dansant and other events will feature the day's festivities.

A motor caravan of two hundred and fifty automobiles will transport more than half the guests, escorted by a detail of motorcycle police, headed by Chief of Police William J. Quinn.

## SICK

Patrick Joyner, in Watsonville.  
Joseph Nyland, at home.  
William Carman, at home.  
John Theiler, at home.  
Henry Abels, in hospital.  
Ben Sheridan, in country.  
Jack Fisher, in hospital.

The following members of our organization passed away during the months of April and May, 1929:

Foley, John J.	April 27, 1929
Presho, William J.	April 30, 1929
O'Neil, F. (Vets. Hospital)	May 1, 1929
O'Brien, T. Joseph	May 1, 1929
Welch, John C.	May 10, 1929
Doyle, Michael T.	May 10, 1929
Smith, John J.	May 11, 1929

## PERSONALS

William J. O'Connell, a very active South of Market Boy and chief Clerk of the Hibernia Bank, left on the palatial steamer Virginia for New York via the Canal. Mr. O'Connell is accompanied by his wife and daughter, and they intend to spend several weeks in New York, where W. J. O'Connell, Jr., is located.

\* \* \*

Our director, John A. Kelly, made a trip to Kansas City to attend a conference of the Eagles.

\* \* \*

F. G. Dell'Osso, President of the American Paint Products Company of Huntington Park, Calif., wrote us that he was unable to attend the Ball, but sent his check for five tickets. Brother Dell'Osso traveled from Southern California a year ago to attend our Ball, which shows he is a real South of Market Boy.

\* \* \*

John A. Greenlaw formerly lived at 343 Bryant Street, and is now located at Parkfield, Calif. He also was unable to attend, but send a check for his tickets. In his letter he desired to be remembered to all the boys, particularly to George Patterson, to whom he sent a Scotch story.

\* \* \*

William J. Aspe, President of the Aspe Movers, is now located at 814 Post Street. Bill has been established since 1900, and has always been anxious to help out our organization, which has been demonstrated on many occasions.

\* \* \*

William P. Crowley, President of the Pacific Southwest Insurance Agency, located at Los Angeles, was a recent visitor. He was accompanied by his friend, Attorney Patrick J. Cooney, and we are quite sure that William and Patrick enjoyed these trips to San Francisco.

\* \* \*

Thursday, April 18, at a Shriner's Luncheon Club, at the Palace Hotel, a South of Market program was presented under the direction of Walter McIntyre. Over three hundred Shriners were present and enjoyed the program, which was to boost the Ball. President Garrity and others were seated at the speaker's table.

\* \* \*

Dr. Squires, Chairman of the Floor Committee, unfortunately was out of town at the time of the Ball, being detained in Texas on business.



Phil Hauser was also very active planning for our Ball. Phil had a sign on his wagon and also sold a number of tickets.

\* \* \*

Ben Lycett, who is one of the best workers we had for our Ball, was appointed Chairman of the Badge Committee. He brought in a donation of fifty dollars for badges.

\* \* \*

Our organization is indebted to the Hibernia Bank and especially to William J. O'Connell, who secured men for the box office and attendants on the doors on the night of our Ball.

\* \* \*

R. Shrapro, a South of Market Boy, is connected with Homeland Tailoring Co., 309 Gillette Building.

\* \* \*

William Riley informs us that Senator Mortly Flint was born at Second and Bryant Streets, and that J. A. Williamson of 400 Fair Oaks Street, lived for seventy years at Third and Townsend.

In the last issue of the Journal, I tried to impress upon the members the necessity of designating what their money is to be for when they mail it in by check, post office order, etc. At the present time numerous members have mailed in their checks and it was meant for dues but not stated so in their notes. Therefore some part of it would be applied for tickets and then when the Financial Secretary sends out his statements he will have John Brown, etc., down as owing a certain amount of dues when in reality John Brown paid his dues and the same was applied to Ball Tickets and simply because John Brown did not designate whether it was for dues or tickets. Now, boys, it is a simple matter to overcome this, and we are asking your cooperation to help us out, and if you do we will sincerely thank you. While I am on the subject of money, this is to advise those members who forget to pay their dues that we are available at all times to collect, and when you come to the meeting on the 28th of May, which is a Tuesday and not a Thursday this time, look on the back of your membership card and if it shows you in arrears step right over to the Financial Secretary and he will help you get straightened out.

Peter R. Maloney,  
Financial Secretary.

## SOUTH OF MARKET PRATTLE

Joe McTighe says she was only an expressman's daughter, but she could express a lot.

\* \* \*

Henry Donohue says that some people become rich at a single stroke—when some wealthy relative gets a stroke.

\* \* \*

Les Cunningham says a courtship culminates when two hearts beat as won.

\* \* \*

Joe Brogen says John Barleycorn is dead, but he left a bootlegacy.

\* \* \*

Chris McKeon says skirt, once a common noun, has become a mere abbreviation.

\* \* \*

Bill Granfield: Do you like Shakespeare?

Bill McCabe: You bet I do. I like any kind of beer.

\* \* \*

Phil Brasch: Why are those trees bending over so far?

Dick Cullen: You would bend over, too, if you were as full of green apples as those trees are.

\* \* \*

Ed Quillinan: I see where they are going to use paper for heating purposes.

Phil Kennedy: That's nothing new. I had a note once that kept me in a sweat for thirty days.

\* \* \*

Ray Williamson says, "Be gentle, for gentleness wins affection."

\* \* \*

Tallant Tubbs says, "Be grateful, for gratitude nourishes and sustains kindness."

\* \* \*

Dan Murphy says, "Be modest, for pride repels beings in love with themselves."

\* \* \*

Jim Aken says, "Be a good citizen, for the country is necessary to thy safety, thy pleasures, thy welfare."

\* \* \*

Herman Goldman says, "Submit to authority, for it is necessary to society, which is necessary to thee."

\* \* \*

Moe Cohn says the Anti-Saloon League uncovers a multitude of gin.

\* \* \*

Bill Aspe says that an umbrella is a model of decision, "It is either put up or shut up."

*The Pride of South of Market*

## Granada Grill & Charcoal Broiler

18-22 SEVENTH STREET

Banquet Parties Given Special Courtesy

Twenty-two Private Booths  
Charcoal-broiled Steaks, Chops, Fish  
and Game

SPECIAL LUNCHEON ..... 45c

SPECIAL WEEK-DAY DINNER ..... 60c

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER ..... 90c

Chicken and Waffles

Remember there are only two good places to  
eat—The Granada and Home

PHONE MARKET 1152

JERRY JURISICH ..... Manager

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

## UNITED UNDERTAKERS

NEW HOME PARLORS

No. 2596 Howard Street

at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

## The Real South of Market FLORIST

(Formerly 4th and Stevenson)

**PHIL BENEDETTI**

2980 SIXTEENTH STREET

at Mission

Hemlock 7400

A Member of the "S. O. M. Boys"

## THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski  
CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

Established in 1906

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580

**DAN J. S. SHEEHAN**

With

**PAUSON & CO.**

CLOTHIERS

Overcoat Specialists

Kearney at Sutter St. .... Douglas 4640

SAN FRANCISCO

WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

316

VALENCIA  
STREET

Phone PARK 3404

Steve Roche, Member of S. O. M. Boys  
Wm. O'Shaughnessy

**O'Shaughnessy & Roche**

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Phone Market 1683

Service at All Hours

Lady in Attendance

741-749 VALENCIA STREET

Between 18th and 19th

San Francisco

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

(Member of South of Market Boys)

FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

**BAY CITY GRILL**

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Telephone Franklin 3431

## IMPORTANT NOTICE!

On account of the date of our next meeting falling on Decoration Day, Thursday, May 30, our next meeting will be held Tuesday, May 28, in Eagles' Hall, 275 Golden Gate Avenue. Business meeting. Entertainment.

---

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS' PICNIC

THE SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS

will hold their

ANNUAL OUTING AND PICNIC

NEXT SUNDAY, MAY 26

— at —

LOVCHEN GARDENS, COLMA, SAN MATEO

Games for old and Young

Dancing for Old and Young

Gate Prizes

Interesting Features

Tickets Fifty Cents

Children under twelve Free

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

JUNE, 1929

NUMBER 7

## *Chairmen for the Big South of Market Picnic*



Sam Stern  
General Chairman  
Picnic Committee



Judge Edmund P. Mogan  
Honorary Chairman  
Picnic Committee

*Fairfax Park, Sunday, August 11, 1929*



## COMING EVENTS

**Thursday, June 27**—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles Hall, Golden Gate Avenue. Short Business Meeting, to be followed by Two Hours of Wonderful Entertainment.

---

### **“SCHOOL DAYS”**

**Ed Healy and Scotty Butterworth**

in

**“Professor Schultz’s Graduating Exercises”**

with

**JIM LEARY, HENRY LINDECKER, ELMER GALLAGHER,**

**JOE ECKSTEIN**

**AND ENTIRE COMPANY OF SINGERS, DANCERS AND COMEDIANS**

**“SEE OUR BOARD OF EDUCATION”**

**“SEXTETTE FROM THE INCINERATOR”**

**JIM LEARY IN HIS BALLOON DANCE**

**Under Personal Direction of Assistant Chief T. J. Murphy**

**Eddie Arnold at Piano**

**Act Managed by Joe Cohn and Geo. Maloney**

**Costumes by Annie Christophe**

**THIS WILL BE OUR SWEETEST SHOW AS ALL THE SUGAR WAS  
FURNISHED BY THE PROHIBITORS**

---

**SUNDAY, AUGUST 11**

**FIFTH ANNUAL OUTING, PICNIC AND GAMES**

**FAIRFAX PARK, MARIN COUNTY**

**Valuable Gate and Game Prizes**

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

JUNE, 1929

NUMBER 7

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



Thos. P. Garrity

Our next meeting will be held Thursday, June 27, at Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. The meeting will be called promptly at eight o'clock, in order that we may transact the business of the evening, after which our Entertainment Committee will provide one of those wonderful and interesting entertainments.

Thos. P. Garrity, assisted by Eddie Healy and Scotty Butterworth, will present "Professor Schultz's Graduating Exercises." This will take us back to our school days and should be of interest to all. I would therefore advise members to attend.

The South of Market Girls are to be congratulated upon their successful outing, held Sunday, May 26. A large number of our members attended and a good time was enjoyed by all.

The 1929 Picnic Committee has been appointed and held its meeting Tuesday evening, June 18, at our Headquarters, to arrange details for our Fifth Annual Outing and Field Day, to be held at Fairfax Park, Marin County, Sunday, August 11, 1929. Sam Stern is the Chairman, and he assures us this will be the most successful outing we have had. Ray Schiller is the Chairman of the Prize Committee, and those who are in a position to do so are urged to donate a Gate or Game Prize. You will find a perforated slip in this Journal. Kindly fill it out and mail it to our Headquarters. The games will be in charge of Al Katchinski, who has been Chairman of this Committee for several years. He assures us of a wonderful track meet in which the best athletes in this section of the state will compete.

The usual entertainment will be held in the "Valley of the Moon." Our comedians, Eddie Healy and Scotty Butterworth, will be in charge, so bring your lunch basket and what goes with it, secure a reserved

seat and enjoy the day. Of course, there will be dancing for young and old. George Gilmore is in charge of transportation, and he assures us that there will be plenty of cars to take us over and bring us safely back. The Committee in charge asks each member to reserve this day and promises you a good time. This Committee meets every Tuesday night and the members are invited to attend these meetings.

Some members who used tickets for our last Ball have not as yet settled for them. We would ask all these members to mail a check or money order or call in person at our Headquarters, Mezzanine Floor, Whitcomb Hotel, and assist the Ball Committee in making their final report. This cannot be done until the money for the tickets has been received.

San Francisco, Calif., June 6, 1929.

To the Officers and Members,  
South of Market Boys, Inc.

Dear Friends:

On behalf of the South o' Market Girls' Club, Inc., I wish to thank you most sincerely for your cooperation and assistance at our Picnic on Sunday, May 26, at the Lovchen Gardens. The success of our Picnic is due in no small measure to the earnest work of your officers and members, and particularly your President, for the splendid manner in which he performed his duties as floor manager.

We also wish to thank you for the beautiful silver trophy which you so kindly presented to us.

With best wishes for your Club and assuring you of our cooperation at all times, we remain,

Very gratefully yours,

Hannah MacDonald,  
President.

May R. Barry,  
Secretary.

Thomas H. Fallon was initiated last meeting. Tom was an old South of Market Boy. He is a manufacturers' agent at 109 New Montgomery Street. He has been affiliated with many organizations in the past and we know that he will enjoy our meetings.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, Business Manager

OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'rman	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Joseph Moreno	Thos. W. Hickey

TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsell, Dan Leary, Wm. P. McCabe

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 671 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV JUNE, 1929 No. 7

## MEETING, MAY 28

Our last meeting, held Tuesday, May 28, in Eagles' Hall, was very well attended, considering the fact that we held it two nights in advance of the usual date on account of the regular meeting night falling on Decoration Day.

The following resolution was unanimously adopted:

"Believing that the prosperity of San Francisco depends upon its manufacturing activity, the South of Market Boys, Inc., whose membership consists of twenty-five hundred pioneers, their sons and grandsons, offer sincere cooperation and assistance to organizations who may be interested in bringing to this city new productive industries."

Our President, Tom Garrity, delivered a speech on the conditions existing in San

Francisco, particularly commenting upon the industries, the number of people out of employment, and business depression in general.

Timothey A. Reardon, Chairman of the Board of Public Works, also dwelt at great length upon existing conditions.

Arthur A. Slee, attorney-at-law, Senator Thomas A. Maloney, Hugo Ernst and others, spoke on the resolution.

A report by Edward A. Bryant, Chairman of our Twenty-Three Years' After Entertainment and Ball Committee, was enthusiastically delivered. A vote of thanks was extended the Ball Committee for the manner in which they conducted our annual affair.

Communications were read from James A. Foley, Superintendent of the Civic Auditorium, and Edward A. Lynch, Manager of the New Dreamland Auditorium.

It was voted that our next Annual Entertainment and Ball be held in the New Dreamland Auditorium in April, 1930.

Our President was authorized to appoint a Picnic Committee to arrange details for our annual outing, which will be held in Fairfax Park, Marin County, Sunday, August 11.

Mayor Rolph invited our President to attend a conference in his office for the purpose of assisting the Blind Craft. Being unable to attend, Jack Whelan represented the organization and reported progress.

Senator Thomas Maloney delivered a eulogy to our late Director, Michael Doyle. He was followed by Hugo Ernst and others.

The organization also confirmed the appointment of Joseph Moreno to our Board of Directors, to fill the vacancy created by the death of Michael Doyle.

Concluding the business of the organization, the meeting was adjourned.

## NEW MEMBERS

Initiated May 28, 1929

Beale, Edmund J.	Hafferty, Dan
Bergner, John T.	Isaacs, Louis M.
Blake, Richard D.	Hahn, Walter
Bonner, Alfred	Kreshel, Arthur
Bunner, Geo. F.	Lundie, R. M.
Bruzzone, A. J.	McDonald, M.
Canepa, E. J.	Magnin, Joseph
Cleveland, R. L.	Messersch, H.
Cohen, Al	Michaelis, H.
Conboy, Wm. T.	Morrisey, P. B.
Dempsey, J. E.	Molloy, R. L.

Fallon, Thos. H.	Pariser, A. D.
Fowdy, P.	Pope, S. G.
Gannon, T.	Sullivan, T. J.
Green, E. F.	

### DECEASED MEMBERS

John Kerwin	Frank Dal Porto
Joseph Hayes	

### SICK MEMBERS

Ben Sheridan	Joseph Nyland
Newton Pointer	Barney Maloney

### 1929 PICNIC COMMITTEE

Hon. Chairman	Judge Edmund P. Moran
	{ Capt. Edward Mason
	{ Judge Thomas Graham
Hon. Vice Chairmen	{ Dr. Thomas Leland
	{ Michael O'Connor
	{ Edward J. Bryant
	{ Wm. Trade

General Chairman	Samuel Stern
Financial Secretary	Peter R. Maloney
Recording Secretary	William A. Granfield
General Secretary	John J. Whelan
Concessions	Jeff Floyd
Games	Al Katchinski
Finance and Gate	John Holland
Prizes	Ray Schiller
Invitation	Anthony Murphy
Reception Committee	Frank Egan
Floor	Stanley Horan
Program	Thomas Gosland
Law and Order	Wm. Kane
Printing	Dr. Wm. Blanck
Publicity	Joseph Moreno

Entertainment	{	Eddie Healy
		Walter McIntyre
		Chas. Butterworth
		Max Stern

Music	John Cavanaugh
Cooperation	Judge Dan O'Brien
Transportation	George Gilmore
Trophies	George Watson
Badges	George McNulty
Sergeant-at-Arms	Thomas Hawkins

### FRIENDSHIP

#### Dedicated to the South of Market Boys,

Real friendship is like a chain of gold  
 Shaped in Nature's all perfect mold,  
 Each link a smile, a laugh, a tear,  
 A grip of the hand, a word of cheer.  
 As steadfast as the ages roll  
 Binding closer soul to soul;  
 No matter how far, or heavy the load  
 Sweet is the journey on true Friendship's  
 road.

—A. F. Wettig.

### GIRLS' OUTING

#### Ticket Numbers

1—1348	21—726	41—415
2—1564	22—183	42—1572
3—1729	23—2640	43—2121
4—1918	24—1193	44—2792
5—1555	25—253	45—2858
6—2275	26—2290	46—163
7—2354	27—1950	47—1099
8—1068	28—92	48—2285
9—2987	29—1475	49—1822
10—2298	30—1855	50—2366
11—507	31—2111	51—247
12—239	32—1494	52—2864
13—1074	33—1870	53—66
14—1301	34—1098	54—271
15—2350	35—1881	55—2869
16—1831	36—2055	56—1836
17—2208	37—1582	57—1911
*18—2689	38—1755	58—773
19—506	39—1210	59—1856
20—1230	40—2836	60—2912

"The Church with the Guiding Star"

### FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Paul Arnold Peterson, D.D., Minister  
 WEST HURON, AT WAYNE  
 PONTIAC, MICH.

May 16, 1929.

South of Market Boys' Club,  
 San Francisco, California.

Gentlemen:

When I was in San Francisco some weeks ago my mother told me something of your Club. Having been born in San Francisco and graduated from Bernal Grammar School and Gogswell Polytechnic College, I am interested in your Club.

I would be very pleased to have you send me information about the organization and what is necessary to become a member.

Very sincerely,

Paul Arnold Peterson.

P. S.—I was born at Ninth and Minnie Streets.

William P. Crowley, President of the Pacific Southwest Insurance Agency in Los Angeles, was a recent visitor to San Francisco. Although located out of town, Bill keeps his membership in the South of Market Boys, and always gives us a call when he comes to San Francisco.

\* \* \*

Reserve the eleventh of August for an outing.



## THE REVENGE OF SAM LOO

From "Fables of Old Chinatown"

By A. F. Wettig

"Where are the days which we once knew  
so well,

Long, long ago; Long, long ago.  
List'ning, I paused, and the past echoed,  
"Where?"

Long, long ago, long ago."

—Old Song.

\* \* \*

Little Ah Choy looked with wondering eyes at the strange objects he saw in the show windows of the big store. He stood spellbound, gazing with the greatest admiration at a toy automobile such as the little white boys on the hill above Chinatown played with. Oh! how he longed for one, and how his eyes feasted on the green and red painted little vehicle. Ah Choy was the small son of a well-to-do Chinese merchant, and had lost himself from Louie Tay, his nurse, in a very mysterious way known only to himself, and had gone on an investigation tour by his loneliness.

People passing looked wonderingly at the tiny Celestial, but no one stopped to ask him questions as little Ah Choy seemed so wrapped up in the toys displayed in the big window of the White House.

Suddenly there was a great outburst of relief behind him, and there stood Louie Tay the picture of woe and anxiety, but still relieved at finding her charge. "Oh! my little cherub," she said, "how did I lose you? My heart was breaking with fear, and I was most, most miserable, for what would your honored father have said had I returned home without you? Come, my little one, we will go back to our home, but promise me you will not let your good parents know about this."

Ah Choy had by this time tired of his lone adventure and was only too glad to be taken in charge by Louie Tay again, and also, fearing parental wrath, willingly agreed to all the wily Louie Tay desired.

On their way home fear smote the heart of Louie Tay as to her reception by Lem Choy and Suey, the parents of Ah Choy, for was it not long past the hour that they should have returned home, and would not Lem Choy notice evidences of distress in her behavior?

"Oh! little Ah Choy, what trouble you have caused Louie Tay!" All the way home the nursegirl thought and thought of excuses, and at last decided to trust to the

"God of Luck." Passing by the big Joss House, she entered same with Ah Choy and lighting two joss sticks offered a prayer for the appeasing of the wrath of Lem Choy when she and her little charge faced him.

On the way from the Joss House she saw new posters pasted on the wall of the famous old Globe Hotel on Dupont Street, in brilliant red and gold lettering, announcing a tong war between the Bing Sing and the Hop Loo families. Her heart filled with terror for was not her master a member of the Bing Sing family? Oh! day of trouble and care, how was this to end? As they neared Jackson Street, Louie was rudely jostled, and, looking up, saw the sinister face of Sam Loo, her master's great enemy, looking at the little Ah Choy with an ugly leer. She thought of the tong war and running as fast as she could at last reached Lem Choy's store. Lem Choy had the largest drug store in Chinatown, where all kinds of queer medicines were sold. His windows were full of wonderful herbs to cure all diseases to which "flesh is heir," and altogether it was a very remarkable place to visit, as was well attested to by the number of white tourists who called at Lem Choy's place and had great faith in the curative properties of the Oriental herbs.

Suey Choy was at the door, anxiously looking up and down the street, and as soon as she spied the truants stepped out on to the sidewalk and clasping Ah Choy in her arms spoke of him in words of endearment, "Oh! pride of my heart, how worried I was! Dear little one, I have been been heartsick and afraid that evil had come to you. Oh! how my mother heart is at ease once more." Then, turning to Louie Tay, she asked, "Where have you been, Louie Tay? Do you not know it is late? I suppose you have been gadding around when I told you to sit in the small park on Kearny Street, where the drinking fountain is, and look after Ah Choy. Beware! Louie Tay, you are the possessor of a silly maiden's heart, and I charge you see no harm comes to Ah Choy, our dream and pleasure, through your love of the sly looks given you by the good-for-nothing Chinese youths who prey on such as you. Look out, I tell you! Do you not know the Sing and Loo families are at war again? Oh! feud of feuds, this is the greatest."

Lem Choy, who had been in the back part of the store during this tirade, now

came forward, and grasping Louie Tay by the shoulder, said, looking her directly in the eye, "Louie Tay, do not make denial, but you have most shamefully neglected your young charge. I will listen to none of your lies, as I have been informed by the lady of the little misison up the street that Ah Choy, my pride and delight, had been seen in the white section of the city alone and unattended. Had any harm happened to him, I should have dealt most severely with you for your neglect and carelessness. Look to it, hereafter, that such does not occur again, and now be off to your work, and may the experience you have been through, Louie Tay, serve as a lesson for you."

Louie Tay, crushed and crestfallen, took the little Ah Choy by the hand and went to the rear part of the store where the living rooms of the Choy family were. Oh! if she had only not listened to the honeyed words of Sam Loo that day, all this would not have occurred. With a heavy heart and ill at ease, Louie Tay went about her work. That night Lem Choy and Suey spoke long and earnestly of the tong war, and how a Bong Sing man had been killed by a Hop Loo man, and of the mysterious note in Chinese characters that had been left in the letter box on the side of the shop door, telling Lem Choy to look out for himself and his loved ones. Lem Choy had little fear for himself, for he was a brave man, but he felt concerned about his flower-like little wife, Suey, and his pride and joy, his little four-year-old son. Sleep did not come to Suey Choy, for her thoughts were full of the warning given by Wah Kee, the decrepit old fortune teller through his chi chi sticks, whom she had visited at the New Year celebration in his stall on Duncombe Alley, the little blind cul de sac off Jackson Street, and which were portent of direful happenings to the house of Choy. On arising the next morning, word came to Lem Choy that a Hop Loo had been killed by a Bong Sing, that the tong war was on in all its ferocity and that he had better go in hiding as he was a marked man. On receipt of this warning, Lem Choy immediately put himself in communication with the police authorities, asking for protection, as he was a peaceful, law-abiding Chinese merchant who did not desire to injure anyone or to suffer injury himself. Two white men in plain clothes were assigned to protect Lem Choy and his property, and despite the tears and pleading of Suey it was de-

cided to keep the drug store open as usual.

Suey Choy was so sorely grieved over Lem Choy's decision that she offered silent prayers to the gods of her fathers for protection from the unknown dangers. Oh woman's intuition—how often it is disregarded by the sterner sex. No members of the Choy family were seen around the place, the store being run by the two efficient clerks and the work in the home being carried on by the maid, Louie Tay.

Louie Tay, oh! Louie Tay, what secrets did not the traitorous Sam Loo glean from you in your talks with him in the park near the Robert Louis Stevenson drinking fountain? How his blandishments won your susceptible head until he knew the location of all the rooms in the house, and, also, was he not the possessor of the key which you thought had been lost, but which had been extracted from your pocket by the artful Sam Loo, and which key opened the door leading from Cum Cook Alley to the rear entrance of the Choy home? Oh! faithless Louie Tay.

The day passed on without any difficulty taking place, and about two o'clock in the afternoon the white guards stationed in front of Lem Choy's place of business had their attention attracted by a scuffle across the street between two Chinamen. They stepped to the edge of the sidewalk and left unguarded the entrance to the drug store. A Chinese who had been loitering in the neighborhood immediately darted forward and in a second entered the store, closed and locked the heavy door and held Lem Choy's two clerks at bay with a revolver. At the same time, three other Chinese, wearing masks, entered the living rooms of the Choy family from the rear on Cum Cook Alley, and with raised weapons approached Lem Choy, Suey Choy and Louie Tay, who were in the room. The leader of the gang, lifting his mask, showed the face of Sam Loo. Speaking to Lem Choy, he said, "Enemy of mine, at last we meet! It is full time that we have a reckoning. Your hour has come. You came between me and my love, Suey Duck, and carried off the prize. I swore revenge by the alligator's tooth, and it has now come to a settlement of old scores. Listen, Lem Choy. I intend to carry off your 'Lily of the Valley' bride, the beautiful Suey Duck, and after I have tired of her will cast her off for the riff-raff of our town to make a plaything of, and then to the narrow street where the painted women sit behind the latticed doors

casting inviting glances at the "white devils" who pass through by day and night. With all your ears listen to this, the last words you will no doubt hear, and carry them with you on your long journey."

Suey Chony, who had been listening to the awful threat of Sam Loo, turned with a pious cry to her husband, "Oh! Lem Choy, Lem Choy, save me from this awful servitude! My only love, good husband, save me? Oh! Ah Choy!"

Sam Loo gave an order to his two confederates, and taking Suey Choy in their arms they muffled her cries with a heavy cloth and carried her out toward Cum Cook Alley, where a waiting vehicle was at hand, and the abductors and their victim were quickly out of sight.

Little Ar Choy, who was in the adjoining room, on hearing his mother's cries of distress ran in and seeing the masked man with his pistol aimed at his father, rushed forward, crying, "Papa, Papa!" Lem Choy bent forward to clasp his child to his breast. Just then a report was heard, followed by a blinding flash, and when the smoke cleared away, Sam Loo had disappeared. Lem Choy and his little Ah Choy were stretched lifeless on the floor, killed with the same bullet, as little Ah Choy lay in front of his father's body. Louie Tay crouched in a corner, and when the white guards had broken down the front door the gunman in the store had already disappeared through the rear entrance in Cum Cook Alley. Louie Tay wailed and wailed, but no information could be obtained from her except that the Hop Loo, enemy of the family Sam Loo, had killed Lem Choy and the "apple of his eye," Ah Choy. No trace was ever found of Sam Loo, although diligent search was made for him and large rewards offered. Of Suey Choy nothing could be learned though the family of Lem Choy and next of kin of Suey Choy maintained the search for many a weary month without result. The fate of the lovely Suey Choy remained a mystery and a source of uneasiness in Chinatown for a long period of time.

Summer's sun shone and winter's rain pattered on the roofs and streets of Chinatown and the night winds seemed to moan as a requiem over the tragic disappearance of the lovely Suey.

\* \* \*

Many years later a notorious Chinese brothel was raided in one of the larger cities in Northern California by Federal

authorities in search of a young slave girl who was supposed to be held as a prisoner in the house. Among the inmates taken to the jail was a semi-demented creature who gave her name as Suey, and was always calling on Lem Choy to save her. She had become old, wrinkled and ugly from the effects of the cruelty and the life she was forced to lead. It was the once petted wife of Lem Choy and mother of the little Ah Choy who had met this unkind fate. Half-crazed, she would still call out in agony, "Lem Choy, save me, save me! Oh! my little Ah Choy, my golden boy!" But the good Lem Choy and the little Ah Choy could not hear, for they had both gone to the land beyond the dark river many, many moons ago.

### RETRAT AT EL RETIRO

Captain William Healy has been appointed retreat captain for the week of August 29, 1929. He is particularly anxious to have a full quota. All those who



Capt. Wm. Healy

interested in making a retreat can communicate with our Headquarters and receive all the information.

Retreats are held weekly at El Retiro, which is located at Los Altos, Santa Clara County. Retreatants arrive on Thursday and remain until the following Monday morning.

Retreat consists of instructions, lectures and meditations, and we assure you they are good for the body, soul and mind. They are for non-Catholics as well as Catholics; no questions are asked, and you can contribute as much as you see fit to defray the expenses of your stay.

Don't forget the date is Thursday, August 29. Arriving at El Retiro before 6 p. m., spend Friday, Saturday and Sunday, departing Monday, September 2 at 8 a. m. Make reservations through our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, HE mlock 1620, or with Captain William A. Healy, Bush Street Police Station.

Reserve the eleventh of August for an outing.



## SONGS OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

Thinking of the past has brought to mind a few of the sweet singers of long ago. Their songs were sung, I believe, for the residents of South of Market in the

days of long ago.

The first sweet singer was Dan Driscoll from Bryant and Eighth. His song attracted the residents from Market to Channel and from the waterfront to Thirteenth. He would drive along the various small streets South of Market singing

"Sweet Wather! Sweet Wather

Grapes!" 'Twas a gladsome cry and was responded to by all of the kids on the block. After listening to Dan for a moment, they would rush in to mother for a dime or a nickel, with which to buy the sweetwater grape shtat Dan was selling. Then it was that little Jimmy Wilson would hold the horse while Dan was serving the youngsters or their mothers with the grapes.

Now, Dan didn't always sell grapes. There were days when his melodious voice would be heard singing, "W-I-L-D G-A-M-E W-I-L-D G-A-M-E!"

On Fridays he would again be heard. First a long blast on his fishhorn, then his voice would roll down the street with this: "Fresh Herring! Fresh Herring! All alive, with their eyes open." 'Twas then that the women would gather 'round Dan's wagon as he weighed out the "herring." Everybody used to eat herring in those days, but you don't see them now.

Dan wasn't the only peddler from Bryant Street. There were many others who were peddlers that lived around Converse and Bryant. One of those was old man McDonald, with his white horse. McDonald's son, Dick, is connected with the Board of Education.

The peddlers of those days had no day of rest, unless there was a heavy rain. Saturday night you would find them lined up on Sixth Street between Mission and How-

ard, selling hams and bacon, wild ducks and geese, rabbits, sweetwater grapes in season, Los Angeles oranges or whatever the public wanted. Each wagon had a couple of torches that had been saved out of some political parade, attached to each side of the wagon, so that customers could see what they were buying. I wonder if any of the boys can remember when they went down with mother and she bought a pair of wild geese, and you had to pack them home. **Were you mad or what?** I wonder if you would do it now for your wife.

Sixth Street in those days was a regular avenue of parade for everybody from Thirteenth and the rest of the streets used to come down to Sixth Street to go up to Market. Sixth Street on a Saturday night was crowded like Market Street is today, and you could meet everybody you knew down on Sixth Street.

Well, that's that. Now look over this and weep: Liver, 65c a pound; turkey, 50c a pound; chicken, 35c a pound.

Read the following (taken from the San Francisco Chronicle of September 3, 1928) carefully and see what we used to have:

## Guinea Hens versus Mallard and Venison

In the current market reports the eye falls upon the heading, "Game," and brightens in anticipatory sympathy with the gullet as it hastens down past the poultry to see what this pleasant prospect may be. Alas for great expectations! The "game" consists of Belgian hares and guinea hens!

Contrast this with the market reports in California forty years ago. We turn to one of 1888. Venison at eight to ten cents a pound! Quail—good—at \$0.75 to \$1.25 a dozen! Mallards \$3.30 to \$3.75 a dozen—high at that! Teal and widgeon \$1.75 a dozen and other small ducks at \$1 to \$1.25! English snipe at \$2.50 a dozen! Common snipe at \$0.75 to \$1! Gray geese were really high at \$2.75 a pair, but it was early in the season. White geese were \$1 a dozen!

And it was only a few years before that two men, watching a salt lick in Trinity County, killed 1200 deer on one hillside in one season for their hides!

We had the game once, and we slaughtered it hilariously and recklessly. Now we do with Belgian hares and guinea hens from the markets and sportsmen are toiling and contributing their money to bring



Jas. H. Roxburgh



back in California a tithe of the lavish abundance we once had.

\* \* \*

Alas how times have changed. You don't hear any of those old songs of "Sweet Wather Grapes," "Wild Game" or "Fresh Herring." Why is it we don't hear those melodious voices singing those old songs any more? Someone said they were unsanitary. Whether they meant the voices or the goods they were selling, I can't say.

Before I close, I want to ask this question: Did any of the boys ever eat any of the seagull eggs they used to sell South of the Slot? They stopped selling them for fear that we would some day feel like a bird and want to fly out to the Farallone Islands. So it was a good thing they stopped selling those eggs. But why speak of the past?

### THE OTHER FELLOW'S JOB

When you think the other fellow  
Has the job you'd like to do  
Don't feel discontented,  
He may think the same of you.

He may look with eyes of longing  
At this job you'd fain disown,  
For every job looks good to someone  
If the job is not his own.

His may look an easy pathway,  
He may not even seem to try,  
But, depend, he's had his heartaches  
Just the same as you or I.

Your road may have its furrows,  
It's rut sand hard spots, too;  
But don't always blame the job, man,  
Perhaps the trouble lies with you.

Every man who'd reach Life's hilltop  
Must be prepared to plod his way  
For not magic wand nor airplane  
Can land you there in just a day.

Be your job a big or small one,  
In Life's game it plays a part  
In service to your fellow men,  
So plug with all your heart.

A father took his little boy, Billy, to the park, and there the youngster saw a stork among other interesting exhibits. The boy seemed to be greatly interested in the stork, and looked at him as long as he could. Then, turning to his father, he said, disappointedly, "Gee, Daddy, he never recognized me!"

### LLOYD ROBERT BURNS

Son of Patrol Driver Wm. D. Burns, was born January 23, 1900, on Minna Street, between Sixth and Seventh Streets. He graduated from St. Ignatius College and entered the Jesuit Order as a Novice at Los Gatos in 1916. He studied Philosophy at St. Michaels at Hillyard, Washington, for three years, after which he came back to San Francisco and taught at St. Ignatius College until August 1926, when he left for his final studies of Theology at the St. Louis University, where he is to be ordained on Wednesday, June 26, 1929.

Father Burns said his first Mass in St. Louis on the following day, and was assisted on the altar by his brother Raymond, who attended the ordination ceremonies with his mother.

The newly ordained Jesuit will say his first Solemn High Mass at St. Ignatius Church in San Francisco on Sunday, July 7, 1929, and his friends are respectfully invited to be present on this special occasion.

Father Lloyd Burns is the nephew of Father Robert V. Burns, S. J., of Seattle, and the cousin of Father Robert Burns, S. J., of Tucson, Ariz.

Patrol Drive Wm. D. Burns and Mrs. Burns are both of South of Market residents.

\* \* \*

The following is a copy of a poem sent by the son of Mr. Burns, soon to be known as Father Lloyd Burns:

#### The Daddy of a Priest

Sure my son he has been priested  
And my joy I cannot hide  
For I've watched him from the cradle  
With a father's honest pride.

A priest he came unto me,  
To my heart it was a treat,  
And my heart is ever singing,  
"I'm the daddy of a priest."

Since to err is only human,  
There's a whole lot on the slate  
That I'll have to make account for  
When I reach the golden gate.

But about the final outcome  
I won't worry in the least,  
Sure I'll whisper to St. Peter,  
"I'm the daddy of a priest."

Reserve the eleventh of August for an outing.

## ED GALLAGHER OF FAMED FUN TEAM DEAD; BORN IN S. F.

**"Mr. Shean's" Former Partner, South of  
Market Boy, Taken by Paralysis  
in New York**

Ed Gallagher is dead—that same Ed Gallagher, the San Francisco boy, whose name has been sung by millions all over the world—in conjunction with that of his equally famous actor-partner, Al Shean.

Word of his death flashed over the Associated Press wires from New York and brought real sorrow to many San Franciscans, particularly to the South of Market Boys, of which group Gallagher was a member of long standing.

Paralysis caused his death. The end came after long illness in Rivercrest Sanitarium at Astoria, Queen's County, New York.

Edward F. Gallagher was born "South of the Slot," on Minna Street, between Third and Fourth, in San Francisco, in 1876. He went into vaudeville early in life and until after he was forty years old played the smaller circuits all over the country.

Finally he and Al Shean became partners in vaudeville. Both were "small timers" when the partnership was formed. Then came one of those instances which means the difference between obscurity and fame. Bryan Foy, son of Eddie Foy, gave them the idea of the famous song about themselves.

"Do they like us, Mr. Gallagher?"

"Positively, Mr. Shean!"

So they sang, with innumerable variations, from coast to coast, and everywhere they went fame and riches and laughter and adulation followed them.

### By Ye Editor

Say it with flowers,  
Say it with sweets,  
Say it with kisses,  
Say it with eats,  
Say it with jewelry,  
Say it with drink,  
But always be careful  
Not to say it with ink.

\* \* \*

"Mother," asked little Jack, "is it correct to say that you 'water a horse' when he is thirsty?" "Yes, dear," replied his mother. "Well, then," said Jack, picking up a saucer, "I'm going to milk the cat."

A brave sight—and a sad sight, too, for sailormen—was seen a few days ago when the *Star of Alaska* spread her sails off the Golden Gate and began her last trip to Alaska. She and the *Star of Holland* are the two last sailing vessels of the Alaska Packers' Association, the once great fleet of winged vessels having been replaced by steam. And this season will be the last on which any sailing vessel will depart for the North. It marks the passing of sail from Pacific waters.

\* \* \*

Captain Jack Moreno:

"I must go down to the sea again, to the  
vagrant gypsy life,

"To the gull's way and the whale's way  
where the wind's like a whetted knife:

"And all I ask is a merry yarn from a  
laughing fellow-rover,

"And a quiet sleep and sweet dream when  
the long trick's over."

\* \* \*

Captain Martin Tarpey:

"I must go down to the seas again for the  
call of the running tide

"Is a wild call and a clear call that may  
not be denied."

\* \* \*

Captain Alex Swanson:

"And all I ask is a windy day with the  
white clouds flying,

"And the flung spray and the blown  
spume, and the sea-gulls crying."

\* \* \*

Captain Edward Mason:

"And the wheel's kick and the wind's song  
and the white sails shaking,

"And a grew mist on the sea's face, and a  
gray dawn breaking."

\* \* \*

Captain Andrew Thompson:

"I must go down to the seas again, to the  
lonely sea and the sky,

"And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to  
steer her by."

### When You Come to the End of the Day

When you come to the end of the day, and  
the nights call your worries away,  
Do you ever watch the setting sun, and  
dream of the things that you might  
have done?

Do you turn from your work with a smile,  
and do you feel that it's all worth  
the while?

As you dream the twilight hours away,  
when you come to the end of the day.

## MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

By C. H. Young

The poets can rave of "Elysian Fields,"  
 And shady green dells, all they may;  
 Of clear purling brooklets and the trees'  
 gentle sighs,  
 For this verbiage brings them good pay.

They may sing of Elysium, an old Grecian  
 myth,  
 Or prate of Arcadian beauties;  
 They may sing of the rain as it patters on  
 roof—  
 For these things are some of their  
 duties.

And of shady green meadows oft times they  
 will write  
 And the gentle kine grazing thereon;  
 Of the beauties of twilight, the shade of  
 the sky,  
 And how brightly the golden sun shone.

Now all of these things are doubtless all  
 right,  
 They at least seem to listen that way.  
 We'll allow them poetical license, it's due,  
 And coincide with all that they say.

There's a place I've in mind, a God-given  
 spot  
 That needs no poetical "blah";  
 A place where I lived many halcyon year  
 That has sylvan dells beaten by far.

A spot where were spent the bright days of  
 my youth,  
 Those dear days we shall never recall;  
 No clear purling brooklet flowed over this  
 place,  
 But a stream of dear friends true to all.

No doubt you have guessed to where I  
 refer  
 A zone that puts poets to shame;  
 A district that's know where English is  
 spoke  
 "South o' Market's" the magical name!

**Between Ourselves**

Don't laugh at those who make mistakes  
 and stumble on the way,  
 For you are apt to follow them—and al-  
 most any day.  
 Don't think the others shifting sand, while  
 you are solid rock,  
 And don't forget, for heaven's sake, that  
 anyone can knock.

## WATER AND SAND

I look around and all is motion  
 Upon the land upon the ocean.  
 Underneath the sky sublime  
 Things keep moving all the time.  
 Building up and then undoing,  
 Tearing down and then renewing.  
 A drop of water and a grain of sand  
 I take and place upon my hand.  
 Could they but speak  
 I might hear of the mountain peak,  
 Of the ocean shore,  
 Why I am here, and more.  
 Of the sandy beach and waterspout,  
 And, finally, what it's all about.  
 I look at them with all my eyes  
 And then begin to soloquize.  
 Did they ever meet before?  
 Have they traversed the Golden Shore?  
 When were those two given birth?  
 Have they traveled o'er the earth?  
 Could you tell me, little Drop,  
 What will be my Harvest Crop?  
 Could you tell me, Grain of Sand,  
 All about the Promised Land?  
 Give me every detail  
 That I may now prepare  
 To be a worthy subject  
 And have an interest there.  
 I release the tiny particles  
 To go the rounds again,  
 The sand to mingle with the earth,  
 The water back to rain.  
 Whence they came and where they'll go  
 Is not for mortal man to know.  
 They may go through muck and mire  
 And withstand the hottest fire  
 Only to be purified and roam  
 Over and over their Eternal Home.  
 Wonderful things that never die.  
 And does not common sense reply,  
 Man's Spirit will keep marching on  
 To witness the Great Phenomenon.

—Thos. J. Gallagher.

1125 Balboa Street.  
 High School of Commerce.

**Be Prepared for Spring**

Spring! When the open road calls;  
 Spring! When the weather's fine;  
 Spring! When the country beckons,  
 And cars spin down the line.  
 Spring! And a million cars out;  
 Spring! When the motors hum;  
 So, if you go out walking,  
 Spring when you see them come!

**Reserve the eleventh of August for an  
 outing.**

## DECREPITUDE

It is not trembling legs and arms and  
hair of silver gray  
That mean that you are old and weak  
and only in the way;  
It is not feeble strength and eyes  
that grow a trifle dim,  
Or just because somehow you've lost  
your early pep and vim.

Count not only age by deafness or the  
sharp rheumatic pain  
That shoots along the bones and joints  
each time it starts to rain,  
You can lose your strength and vigor,  
teeth and vision, gall and bile,  
But don't admit that you are old until  
you lose your smile.

When you've lost your sense of humor  
and forget the way to grin,  
When you snap at little children just  
because they make a din,  
When crabbiness creeps in your  
thoughts and in the words you say,  
Then count yourself as aged and as  
only in the way.

—Lew Williams.

## GONE AND FORGOTTEN

The good old times, the good old times!  
They're gone forever more,  
When we could fare in safety forth  
From outside our front door,  
And walk in fond security  
Across and down the street  
Without a fearsome looking round  
Lest sudden death we meet.

There was a time—alas, 'tis gone!  
When we could rest in peace  
Within our homes and read or sleep:  
But now there's no surcease  
From hideous sounds and jarring jazz  
That rend and tear the air  
Till ear drums ache and senses reel  
From radios everywhere.

Now everything is rush and crush—  
A quiet time's passe;  
We thumps and bump—and often slump!  
The busy hours away.  
Life's one big hurry. Pleasure e'en  
We snatch with might and main.  
The good old times of calm content,  
They'll never come again!

Reserve the eleventh of August for an  
outing.

When all the world around you  
Seems, oh, so sad and blue;  
Just think of all the joys you've had  
And all the troubles, too.

Remember, all the clouds o'er head,  
No matter if they're gray,  
Are lined inside with a silver bed;  
At least, that's what they say.

So when you're feelin' lonely,  
And sad, and sort of blue;  
Your cloud, although it seems so dark,  
Is lined with silver, too.

And soon the gray will all be gone,  
The sun come shining with the dawn;  
You'll be happy, your same sweet self,  
With all your sorrows on the shelf.

## More Attractive

The poet says in spring time  
Love becomes a young man's goal;  
But to married men it means more,  
For it stops their bills for coal.

Con Deasy wanted to know what be-  
came of the girl with the skin you loved  
to touch.

Emmett Hayden told him she has been  
supplanted by the one with the skin she  
loves to retouch.

\* \* \*

J. C. Nerney says commencement will  
soon be in order, when a lot of students  
will discover that the word means "step"  
rather than "start".

\* \* \*

Jim Aitken says that on coming back  
from Europe a woman may have nothing  
to declare, but she certainly has plenty to  
say.

\* \* \*

Martin Tarpey says strong-minded  
wives make the best husbands.

\* \* \*

John Fitzhenry says there are no idle  
rich; they are dodging people who want  
their money.

## WANTED — SMALL LOT South of Market

Between Eighth and Twelfth Streets  
Give Size and Price  
South of Market Journal  
Whitcomb Hotel



## PERSONALS

Hon. John J. Van Nostrand was Chairman of Flag Day Exercises of San Francisco Lodge No. 3 B.P.O. Elks, Friday evening, June 14, at the Civic Auditorium.

William Aspe, one of our active members, is in the moving business, and does distant and local hauling. Bill is located at 814 Post Street.

P. F. O'Kane is also one of our active members, located at 532 Gough Street, designer and builder of motor vehicles and special parts.

We are in receipt of a letter from Cliff Work of the Orpheum, thanking us for our cooperation for the Harry Ettling Midnight Show at the Golden Gate Theatre. Needless to say, it was a wonderful success, as the sum of nine thousand five hundred dollars was realized on this three-hour show. The South of Market Boys took an active part, particularly Assistant Chief Murphy, Walter McIntyre and others.

John J. Smith, who recently passed away, was an old-time member of our organization and rarely missed a meeting. For many years he was a special police officer.

We have received a communication from Jack McManus from Australia, and he sends his regards to all the boys. Jack is doing nicely, and anxiously awaits the Journal for all the news of our organization.

We miss our old friend, Jimmy Britt, both at the Headquarters and the meetings.

Our friend Billy Hynes is now manager of the Argyle Apartments, 146 McAllister Street. He would be glad to hear from any of the members. Billy has been a faithful member and has always been willing to help our organization.

At our last meeting, Miss McPherson, who checks the hats at the Whitcomb Hotel, was in attendance, but few of our members were aware of the fact. She will have assistance at each of our meetings and the checking will be free to the members.

Joseph Huff, energetic manager of the Keystone Hotel, 54 Fourth Street, is Chairman of our Sick Committee, and, although he is a busy man, operating the hotel and the Keystone Garage, 843 Mission Street, he finds time to visit all our sick members.

Joseph Scully, who has been ill for some time, is reported recovered and is back at work.

William Steinkamp of Steinkamp's Resort, Boyes Springs, Sonoma County, extended an invitation to his brother members of the South of Market Boys to attend the opening of the resort.

Mr. Al Rossi of Rossi's Hotel, El Verano, Sonoma County, had a Birthday Party on Saturday evening, May 18, given by his family and friends. The performance was put on by the South of Market performers, who are known for their singing, fun and comedy. The banquet started at six-thirty p. m. and the entertainment and ball at ten p. m. Many of the South of Market Boys were in attendance and a good time was enjoyed by all. Eddie Healy, Scotty Butterworth and Jim Leary were on the Entertainment Committee. Elmer Gallagher, Walter McIntyre and Henry Lindecker were on the Committee of Arrangements.

Ed Quillinan spent his vacation at Santa Cruz. He claims the weather was cold and it was a little too early to view the water sprites.

Our friend Billy Bell, 301 East 90th Street, New York City, sent us a clipping from the New York papers containing an account of the death of Ed Gallagher. Billy keeps in touch with San Francisco and if he does not receive the Journal we usually hear from him.

Jack Cunningham, who recently returned from Europe, was asked how he enjoyed Venice. He replied that he only remained there a few days as the place was flooded.

Judge James Conlon says that while a man has money to burn, the modern girl will never try to extinguish the spark.

Reserve the eleventh of August for an outing.

# S. O. M. PRATTLE

S. J. Molkenbuhr: What's the difference between an accepted and a rejected lover?

Val Molkenbuhr: One misses the kisses, the other kisses the missus.

Denny McFadden: Doctor, I want you to give me some medicine.

Dr. Blanck: What's the matter?

Denny McFadden: I don't know. I only know that I suffer. I work like an ox, I eat like a wolf, I'm as tired as a dog, and I sleep like a horse.

Dr. Blanck: I'd advise you to call a first-class veterinary.

P. H. McCarthy says that Herb Hoover can never be a successful politician—being a Quaker, he is prevented from acquiring the necessary vocabulary.

Tom Garvin says that after years of research, scientists have discovered that the kind of hens that lay the longest are dead hens.

Bill Aspy says, "She may slip on her skirt, but she'll never trip over it."

Jerry O'Leary says, "At least a fair weather friend won't borrow your umbrella."

Geo. Gillmore says, "Small talks often develop into big scandals."

John Quinn says, "It takes a genius to coax a girl on to a street car these days."

R. J. Lindermann says the trouble with distant relatives is that they are not so distant.

Bill Hynes says he was reported to be paralyzed, but his wife thought he might sober up by morning.

Tom Maloney says one of the farmer's greatest amusements is to watch city men try to solve the rural problem.

John Dhue says that a woman is like a piano player, because you can't play them without a roll.

Arthur Dollard says it's the social climber who most desires a family tree.

Joe Huff says the trouble about a dominating personality is that it never seems to work when you're talking with a rough guy you want to dominate.

A. Friedlander says that if man once had a tail as useful as a hand it is obvious that Nature didn't foresee the trap drummer of a jazz orchestra.

H. W. Hutton says, "Don't worry. One generation works and makes money; the second generation spends it; the third lives on credit, and the fourth goes back to work again."

Jim Wilson says that names may not mean anything, but think of the dates that a girl could get if she was known as Miss Conduct.

Con Deasy says that a smart Indian is probably one of those well read men we hear about.

Geo. McNulty says that saloons can never come back to their place on every corner until they dislodge the gas stations therefrom.

Al Neil says that New York is just a big "hic" town.

Hugh McGowan says that the height of concentration is keeping your eye on the cards while playing strip poker.

Joe Hotter maintains that love making is just the same as it always was. He read the other day of a Greek maid who sat and listened to a lyre all night.

Phil Shapiro (looking at jazz band): Just think! A cow can make noise like that and give milk besides.

Joe Quile says that although Mrs. Murphy's husband just died she is still taking in washing; but at the same time the washer often stays on long after the nut is gone.

Tom Gosland says that the Big Three are Wine, Whisky and Beer.

H. Thurber says he calls his girl Excel-sior because she is quite the stuff.

Henry Heidelberg says that the bare leg fad is O.K. as far as it goes.

Hugo Ernest says no, he doesn't wear spats. That's just his long underwear.

John Fitzhenry says, "To be 'twixt the devil and the deep sea is to be in a position where the traffic cop signals to stop and the back seat driver orders you to go ahead."

Emmet Hayden says he knows a chap who thinks a football coach has four wheels.

Tom Hawkins said, "Darling, in the moonlight your teeth are like pearls." His wife demanded to know when he was in the moonlight with Pearl.

J. L. Waller says he knows a Scotchman who was building a house and telephoned to the Masonic Temple for a couple of Freemasons.

Jim Toner says you always tell a girl's character by her clothes. Surely some girls have more character than that.

Ed Healy says that everyone is entitled, of course, to his or her views on the subject, but the fact remains that the twelve wise virgins of Biblical times went around well oiled.

"Do you take this woman for butter or wurst?"

"Oh, liver alone!"

"I never sasage nerve."

When Jeff Floyd went to Bill Egan's office to insure his furniture he was told that it would include everything except the clock, because everybody watches that.

Judge Goodtell (to prisoner): What is your name, your occupation, and what are you charged with?"

Prisoner: My name is Sparks, I am an electrician, and I am charged with battery.

Judge: Officer, put this man in a dry cell.

Tom Graham says that some people think that Kelly Pool is a place where boys go swimming.

When Mike Claraty arrived home his wife said, "I suppose you have been to see a sick friend; holding his hand all evening." To which he replied, "If I had been holding his hands I would have made some money."

Jack Cunningham: Do you sell tires on credit?

Jim Power: The only thing you get charged around here is your battery.

Girl Friend (to Dan Casey): I hope I am not leaning on you too hard.

Dan Casey: Don't mention it. The pressure is all on me.

Jim McSheehy says that a friend of his is so unsophisticated that she thinks six people can't ride in a roadster.

John Burke says that a college is a place where one spends several thousand dollars for an education and then prays for a holiday to come on a school day.

Leo Murasky says that he found out a friend of his had been married for two years and all the time he thought he was just naturally round-shouldered.

Ed Nolan says that if you sell your soul for a mess of pottage, be sure and collect the mess of pottage.

Fred Butler says that his son is so timid that if a girl stops her car in back of him in a traffic jam he thinks she is pursuing him.

Henry Bucking says that the honeymoon is that part of a girl's life which comes between the lipstick and the broomstick.

Robert Butler says that every time he hits a guy it means six weeks in the hospital. Not that he can hit that hard, but the other guy can.

John Theiler says the skirt begins to take on the proportions of a cute little ruffle.

I. E. Selix says the most unhappy man believes in nobody and has doubts about himself.

Dr. J. J. Davis says that one way to prevent your friends from forgetting you is to borrow money from them.

\* \* \*

Dan O'Neil says the lines on a husband's brow sometimes come from his wife's ruling.

\* \* \*

Dr. Frank Gonzales says some teeth look like little pearls. They ought to—they cost enough.

\* \* \*

Jim Wilson says that always finding fault in others indicates you have at least one fault of your own.

\* \* \*

Anthony Murphy says: When in Rome with your wife don't do as the Romans do, but do as your spouse dictates.

\* \* \*

Bert Kahn says: If he's forgotten where is new job is located, he's an efficiency expert.

\* \* \*

Ben Lycett says that June is the lucky month for brides—there is none for modern bridegrooms.

\* \* \*

Frank J. Klimm says that in a certain town a fellow advertises that he still runs a drug store which sells nothing but drugs.

\* \* \*

Dr. Whitcomb says that probably the reason why some hit and run drivers do not stop when they bowl over a pedestrian is that they think they'll find out the victim's name in the papers next day.

\* \* \*

Luke Firpo says he never serves course dinners, as he has enough money to buy only refined edibles.

\* \* \*

Charlie Collins says that pictures in the rogues' gallery are now framed in gilt.

\* \* \*

Frank Eagan says many a reputed artist when in the company of a girl will draw nothing except a little closer.

\* \* \*

Alex Dulfer says, "If a fellow tells you that you need more sand, why not change to a spinach diet?"

\* \* \*

Larry Welch says, "When a flapper has to walk back from a ride it's a good sign that she 'no's' her fellows."

\* \* \*

Jim Compton says athletic dope is stuff badly needed by some ball players to brace them up when they get in a slump.

Harry Jones says the reason certain women marry certain men is that they picked them by the blindfold test.

\* \* \*

Peter Maloney says, "Drink milk and be fit."

Tom Maloney says, "Drink moonshine and have one."

\* \* \*

Joe Scully says an egotist is a fellow who thinks his wife dolls up to please his eyes alone.

\* \* \*

Steve Roche says man has always been trying to go fast and Nature has always been trying to check him.

\* \* \*

James O'Connor says that any fellow who tries to find a girl who looks like those in the lingerie advertisements is just plumb out of luck.

\* \* \*

Saul Barron says that marmalade is that yellowish, sweetish substance found on toast, neckties and piano keys.

\* \* \*

Mike Melvin says that two can live as cheaply as one, but it takes more money to do it.

\* \* \*

Chas. Kendrick says the first thing a nation does after signing a treaty outlawing war is to enlarge its army and navy.

\* \* \*

Andy Gallagher says that his girl friend doesn't like him any more because he rubs her the wrong way.

\* \* \*

Joe Nyland says he doesn't drink milk because he can't get those wide-mouthed bottles in his mouth.

\* \* \*

Leo Murasky says it certainly would be a pity if women colleges had football teams as the girls would have to give up smoking.

\* \* \*

Geo. Patterson says he knows a chap who married a Scotch wife because he knew she would never give him a piece of her mind.

\* \* \*

Dan Leary says that when he was young he was on the stage. It was an Alaskan play. He took the part of the heavy underwear.

\* \* \*

Tom Fallon says there is nothing that a manly man admires more than a girlish girl or a womanly woman.



Tom Gosland says it's useless to be right when your wife decides you're wrong.

Charlie Kirtchman says he is a movie fan of long standing.

Mr. Steinkamp says it is a strange contradiction that the people who like the open country are those who are ruining it.

### Then

You used to be able to tell where the cow path was by watching the cows.

### And Now

You can always locate Main Street by watching the calves.

He came in every night lit up, without a doubt;  
But wifie couldn't stand it, so she just lit out.

Bill Newsom says: They say one fellow is so crooked that he always buys pretzels when he goes for crackers.

Bob Fry says his girl's chief drawback is her comeback.

Tom Cribbon say a girl admires the voice of a man who is singing her praises.

Judge Prendergast says pleasant traditions are difficult to establish and unpleasant one are more difficult to destroy.

Dr. A. A. O'Neil says that twenty-five years ago four men used to take four drinks, form a quartet and warble "Sweet Adeline." Now two drinks make them think of that old favorite, "Shall We Gather At The River?"

"Where is your new license?" demanded the cop, eyeing the 1928 plate.

"Why, officer, we're just on the way to the court house now to get it," exclaimed the grass widow and widower in the car, with one voice.

Pat McGee says if they keep on using padlocks the world may soon be out of joints.

Oliver Morosco lost a finger purse. It contained no money, but material for two dresses and a step-in.

Judge C. W. Kelly says this is the time of the year when mosquitos begin to do their necking.

Ed Wiskotchell says disarmament is nothing new—witness Venus de Milo.

Bill Haggerty says two farmers shook hands the other day, thus settling a thirty-year court feud but the farms are now owned by their lawyers.

Jim McSheehy says, "I wonder if those 200 authors who have joined the wet league will refrain from writing any more dry stuff in future.

Henry Heidelberg says that road hogs are keeping the speed cops busy bringing home the bacon.

Pat Parker says to improve conditions you must improve motives.

Joseph Tuite says people detest detours. Except from the straight and narrow path.

William J. Seibert says that the reason the Vitaphone lisps like it does is because movies are still in their infancy.

George Brown when asked what made him dizzy said he had been reading a circular letter.

Henry Donohue says, "How about a druggist who thinks a sign 'Prescriptions Carefully Compounded' will attract more customers than one that reads 'Best Sandwiches and Pies in Town'?"

George McNulty says that there seems to be a great many miss deals in the game of matrimony.

Thomas Bulger says that he would like to live another year or two just to see if they will padlock a Congressman.

Morris Levy says that when he wants spirits these days he is in doubt whether to visit a medium or a bootlegger.

Dr. Toner says, "What's in a name? R. D. Swindell is an attorney in a North Carolina city.

Bill O'Connell, they say, is "handy on the mix. But what? Concrete, cocktails, or politics?

Dick Cullen says, "Even if she leaves him nothing, a henpecked husband is the sole beneficiary of his wife's will."

# WHY IS THE GRANADA GRILL

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City

We Serve a

DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH

— or —

75c WEEKLY DINNER

18-22 SEVENTH STREET

Jerry Jurisch, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones - HE 1106 0884 and MA 1152

DAN J. SHEEHAN

With

PAUSON & CO.

CLOTHIERS

Overcoat Specialists

Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4640

SAN FRANCISCO

WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

# UNITED UNDERTAKERS

NEW HOME PARLORS

No. 2596 Howard Street

at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

WATSON  
SIGNS

316

VALENCIA  
STREET

Phone PARK 3404

Steve Roche, Member of S. O. M. Boys  
Wm. O'Shaughnessy

O'Shaughnessy & Roche

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Phone Market 1683

Service at All Hours

Lady in Attendance

741-749 VALENCIA STREET

Between 18th and 19th

San Francisco

5856 Geary Street Res. 727 32nd Avenue  
Tel. EV 1171 3390 Tel. SK yline 8820

SEE

# J. J. HOUSTON FOR YOUR INSURANCE

Fire, Burglary, Automobile,  
Plate Glass

Compensation Bonds, All Kinds of Insurance  
A South of Market Boy

# THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

Established in 1906

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

ARTHUR L. SLEE

REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

(Member of South of Market Boys)

FOX CROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

BAY CITY GRILL

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO  
Telephone Franklin 3431

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY  
with the  
SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS  
FIFTH ANNUAL OUTING AND PICNIC  
GAMES AND FIELD DAY



Under Auspices of the  
SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS  
FAIRFAX PARK, MARIN COUNTY  
SUNDAY, AUGUST 11



Five Hundred Gate and Game Prizes  
Fifty Valuable Trophies  
Enjoyable Entertainment

# SOUTH of MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

JULY, 1929

NUMBER 8

*The Greatest Event  
of the Year*

ANNUAL OUTING and  
FIELD DAY

South of Market  
Boys, Inc.

FAIRFAX PARK  
MARIN COUNTY

SUNDAY, AUGUST 11, 1929



## COMING EVENTS



**Thursday, July 25**—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Short Business Meeting, Entertainment, Moving Pictures of our former outings, followed by Refreshments in the basement. The meeting and entertainment will be over by 10:00, so that the boys may have plenty of time to enjoy the refreshments.

**Sunday, August 11**—**Fifth Annual Picnic and Games, Fairfax Park, Marin County.** Valuable Gate and Game Prizes. Wonderful Athletic Events and Interesting Entertainment.

**Thursday, August 29** — Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Nomination of Officers for the ensuing term.

**Thursday, September 26**—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Election and Installation of Officers.

---

---

## YOUR COAL

Do you find it sooty or lacking in heat? Does it burn too rapidly?

Next time you order, ask for **LEWALD'S SPECIAL**. Best for Fireplace, Grate, Stove. Shipped especially tests and proven by test and over five years actual use in our customers' homes to be hot, clean and lasting, with less clinkers. It costs no more than the coal you are now using. Those who have tried it now insist on **LEWALD'S SPECIAL**. It will please you also. We also handle all other high grades of coal.

**LEWALD COAL CO. — Phone UNDERhill 1000**

When ordering, please mention the name of Jas. S. Casso.

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

JULY, 1929

NUMBER 8

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



Thos. P. Garrity

At our next meeting, July 25, at Eagles' Hall, moving pictures taken at our former outings will be shown. This should be interesting, and I would advise the members to come and see themselves in action. For entertainment a few numbers will be rendered, after which we will all adjourn down stairs, where Bill Granfield has arranged for refreshments. The meeting will be over early to allow the boys to mingle and enjoy themselves.

Our Picnic Committee is meeting every Tuesday evening at our Headquarters. The details for our annual outing are about completed. This will be the largest outing and field day ever held in the northern part of California. Have friend wife fill the lunch basket and go over early in order to enjoy the day. Those who are interested in athletic events will have a surprise as the committee have arranged a wonderful program. Those who enjoy dancing will be entertained with the old as well as the latest music.

According to our usual custom, no tickets will be sent to members. They can be procured at the ferry and park. Boats will leave every half-hour and the Northwestern Pacific officials promise to give us plenty of service. You are thus assured of plenty of seats coming home after your day's outing. The park officials have erected a platform in the Valley of the Moon. This is an advantage for those around the lunch tables. You are all assured of several hours of real fun, so, brothers, reserve Sunday, August 11, for a day in the country with the South of Market Boys.

Thursday, August 29, will be an important meeting, as on this occasion there will be nomination of officers. I mention this so that members will keep this date in mind as we should have an overflow meeting.

I wish to extend the organization's congratulations to the South of Market Girls on their installation of officers, Monday, July 1. Those of us who attended spent an enjoyable evening. Our best wishes to Mrs. Armstrong and her efficient officers for a successful administration.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy

Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'rman	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Joseph Moreno	Thos. W. Hickey

## TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsall, Dan Leary, Wm. P. McCabe

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 671 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV JULY, 1929 No. 8

## GOING?

The old timer sauntered into our Headquarters, and was anxious to learn how the arrangements for our Picnic were coming along. When asked if he was going to join the crowd, he replied: "I certainly am. It is the one time in the year I have the opportunity of meeting many of my old friends and acquaintances; some who I have not seen in quite a while. If you will observe the announcements of the various deaths in the Journal, you will see that many of the old boys are passing, and who knows but this will be the last time for some of us to be together. So I intend to have the good wife fill up the lunch basket, bring the family, plenty of cats and what goes with it, and enjoy Eddie Healy, Scotty Butterworth, Walter McIntyre and the other entertainers in the

Valley of the Moon; and then to wander around the grounds and see many of my old friends. I trust that all the members of the South of Market Boys feel the same way about this occasion, and I predict that this will be the largest outing our organization has held since its inception."

## NEW MEMBERS

Admitted June 27, 1929

Lee, Edw. D.	Hart, Peter F.
Williams, Chas. F.	Reeves, M. J.
Costello, Dan	Burchfield, W. C.
Ezkiel, Jas.	Kruger, M. H.
Osoke, Max	Ward, Thomas
Ramus, Peter F.	Abraham, Sam
Williams, Fred	Seebeck, B. C.
Thode, F. G.	Schwartz, Harry
Boren, Ben	

## SICK MEMBERS

Geo. Ewing	Capt. Wallace
E. J. Twomey	Joe Nyland
Barney Maloney	Jack Fisher
William J. Toner	Jack Sheehan
Herman Goldman	

## 1929 PICNIC COMMITTEE

General Chairman .....	Samuel Stern
Hon. Chairman .....	<div> <div> Capt. Edward Mason  Judge Thomas Graham  Dr. Thomas Leland  Michael O'Connor  Edward J. Bryant  Wm. Trade </div> </div>
Financial Secretary .....	Peter R. Maloney
Recording Secretary .....	William A. Granfield
General Secretary .....	John J. Whelan
Radio .....	Peter Maloney
Concessions .....	Jeff Floyd
Games .....	Al. Katchinski
Finance and Gate .....	John Holland
Prizes .....	Ray Schiller
Invitation .....	Anthony Murphy
Reception Committee .....	Frank Egan
Floor .....	Stanley Horan
Program .....	Thomas Gosland
Law and Order .....	Wm. O'Kane
Printing .....	Dr. Wm. Blanck
Publicity .....	Joseph Moreno
Entertainment .....	<div> <div> Eddie Healy  Walter McIntyre  Chas. Butterworth  Max Stern </div> </div>
Music .....	John Cavanaugh
Cooperation .....	Judge Dan O'Brien
Transportation .....	George Gilmore
Trophies .....	George Watson
Badges .....	George McNulty
Sergeant-at-Arms .....	Thomas Hawkins

## THE SOUTH OF MARKET DAYS WE REMEMBER

By Annie Laurie

Down in Los Angeles recently a man said to me:

"Isn't there something up there in San Francisco you call 'The South of Market Club' or the 'Southern Mission Club' or something?"

"South of the Slot—is that what you mean?" said I.

"Is it?" said the man. "Well, what does it mean anyway? Why south? And what's it all about?"

And I told him and all the time I was telling him I was sorry for him.

Poor man, he didn't even know what "South of Market" meant, and he thinks he's a Californian—says so, too, right out loud, wherever and whenever he is.

South of Market—what a lot that phrase means to a San Franciscan—dear, dear, don't you remember when the South of Market boys wore chinchilla coats, short and double-breasted and flat crowned derbies and spring bottom pants? I do.

And the girls wore chinchilla coats, too, long ones with pockets on each side, and straw sailor hats and Langtry bangs and "follow-me-Johnny" watercurls, right above the ear.

And skirts were long and skirts were full and you wore high shoes that buttoned up the sides and sleeves so tight that you couldn't lift your hands to your head after you were dressed to save your life.

And the men had moustaches and the older ones wore "goatees" and your "sweetie" wasn't your "sweetie," he was your "steady" and he was good and steady, too, or you and your brothers knew the reason why.

And dance say, they danced in those days—they didn't "walk" and call it dancing.

Waltzing was waltzing and if you took you foot off the floor when they were playing the Beautiful Blue Danube lum-tum-lum-tum, la ta—can't you hear it to this day? Or "Waltz Me Around Again, Willie"—you didn't belong, that's all.

And Old Emperor Norton stopped you on the street and borrowed two-bits of you, just as easy, and the Fair will contest was on, and the Ben Hayen case, and everybody was wondering whether Theodore Durant really was the human tiger he turned out to be, or was it all just a

hideous imagining.

And all the boys were whistling, "She's My Sweetheart, I'm Her Beau," or "listen and I will sing to you about a Maiden fond and true, her hair was red and her eyes were blue—and her name is Imogene Donohue"—wasn't that it? Oh, yes, and "McGinty," how far down to the bottom of the sea he did go, good old McGinty, and "Chippie, get your hair cut, hair cut, hair cut"—oh, bobs were known South of Market way back when don't you remember?

Good days, happy days, fine days—but not a bit better than these days, after all.

San Francisco is San Francisco yet, and South of Market is South of Market, and hearts are as warm and friends are as true today as they were then—if you know where to look for them.

And we know, don't we, boys of the South of Market—we certainly do, and we don't have to look far—not if we live in the gayest, friendliest, kindest city in the world today.

When I was in New York the other day somebody asked me how many sons I had and I felt the tears coming to my eyes—but I laughed and said, "Oh, two or three thousand, fine fellows they are, too, every one of them.

And the people in the room stared at each other and raised their eyebrows and thought, "Well, you never can tell what these Californians will say."

But you know what I meant, don't you, old South of Market!

Here's looking at you, every one of you, here's to old times, old friends, old songs, old memories, and here's to the new and splendid city that you are helping to build right on the solid foundation that was made back in the days when we used to take the dummy train down to Harbor View and end up the day by feeding the bears and the monkeys in the cobweb house down on North Beach.

Here's to the South of Market boys—and girls—happy days—and many of them, and may you pass on the gay friendliness of your spirit to the boys and girls that are growing up around you this very day.

Luke O'Brien says that when you would chastise your kid for rolling the bones, pause—he may grow up to be a chirc-practor.

\* \* \*

Dan Murphy says as men grow older they are likely to talk less and say more.



## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

I am going to mention some of the boys and men who claimed Tenth Street around Harrison as their place of residence. Look over the list and see if you can recall any of them. You want to remember that I am writing about those who lived around Tenth and Harrison Streets some years before the fire.



Jas. H. Roxburgh

We start at the southwest corner of Tenth and Harrison, where Fitzgerald had a grocery. His son, Dan, works in the Post Office. Close by was Nicky Tweel-man's Dutch grocery. Upstairs lived the Connelly family. Frank was for many years—or, in fact, up to the time of his death—Secretary of the Retail Grocers' Association. Theo worked in McCoy's grocery at Ninth and Howard. Next came the Ashtons—Tom and Jim. Jim was a plumber. Tom worked for Hinz & Land, wholesale milliners. Then came the McCloskey's—John and Billy. Billy was the champion horseshoer of race horses. Irene Delaney, the actress, lived with the McCloskey family. Loretta Addie Mooney also lived there. She later married Lord Sholts Douglass, and I believe she is still living in England, for you can see her name in the paper quite frequently of late. It was a short time after she married Lord Sholts that I saw her on the stage at Eddy and Leavenworth, some years before the fire.

Next came Charley Gillman, who thought no one had a horse that could beat his B. F. horse. He also owned the tule works at Ninth and Harrison, where he had a fire every two weeks, and the firemen used to wait for the alarm. Every two weeks they expected it.

Then came the Lords, who had a lumber yard at Tenth and Market. They also were in the draying business. Downstairs lived the Grays, considered the largest family in San Francisco. Then came the Bernbaum family—Dave, Lou and Billy, and three girls. Dave was Secretary of

the Fruit Dealers' Association; Lou was Secretary of the Mission Merchants' Association; Bill was manager for Mike Sheehan of Sheehan's Tavern. The Tierneys lived next to the Butlers. Butler had the finest hacks in San Francisco. (Billy O'Kane, please take notice.) He had two sons, Joe and Martin. Then came the McCanns. Next to them Archie McBride had a coal yard. It was here that the boys of the neighborhood did their fighting. Prominent among them was Tim Connell and Bill McCann. Ask Tim about it.

Next came Pat Norton, known as Habaes Corpus Pat. He was an expressman at the Mail Dock and was engaged in hauling Chinamen to Chinatown. Next to Norton lived the Saunders. Their daughter married "Bud" Doble when he made the world's record for a trotting horse with Maude S. Downstairs lived the Krause family, whose son, Harry, pitched for the Philadelphia Athletics and won thirteen straight games and is now pitching for the Mission team of this city. Then came Boland, an old-time letter carrier. Next came the Horans. Stanley was a great ball player around Eighth and Harrison. Next was Con O'Connor's lot, 100x100, where Stanley Horan taught Harry Krause to pitch a curve ball. Every week during practice Harry Krause would knock the ball through McPhillip's window. Next to this lot lived the McPhillips, who were draymen. There were three boys—Billy, Ed and Frank—and three girls—Mamie, Katie and Annie. Billy was a veterinary surgeon. Both Billy and Ed have since passed away.

Then came Fred Google, who had a grocery and saloon. He used to ride his bicycle all around Bryant Street on Sunday mornings. Across Bryant Street was Butler's distillery—the first one in San Francisco. Back of the distillery was the old swimming hole, where Judge Graham first learned to swim. Next came the Dwyers of Bay City Market fame. Next door was the Milwaukee Brewery, run by Luhrman and Billy Ganns. Next to the brewery lived the Luhrmann family—Fred, Charley and Annie. Charlie is still making Golden State beer at the same old stand. Then came the Patton family—Billy, Tom and George. Next came Morton & Fanning's coal yard. Next door lived the Fanning family—Tom, Joe, Billy and Henry. Tom Fanning was a champion rifle shot. Next came the Kerrigans. Jimmy drove for the Jackson Napa Soda

Water Company. Next to them came the Murphys—seven girls and one boy. Then came the Barrys—two sons, Pat and Dan. Pat is in the undertaking business. Then came the Wilders. Jim owned the barges at the foot of Third Street. John is still with Ruffino & Bianchi in the marble business. Then came the Holigers—four boys and one girl. Next lived Tim Tracy. Next door was the White family of actors. The Evans and Sontag families stayed with them while they were all playing at Morosco's Theatre. Then came the McCanns of donkey engine fame—Rob, Ed and Joe, and three girls. They also had two fine Angora goats and a large St. Bernard dog. All these animals were pedigreed.

Then there was the Barrys. Dan was one of the best amateur boxers and was a high-class baseball player—one of the best South of the Slot. Dan did not care to follow either sport for a vocation but went to work for Wells-Fargo Co. as a guard on the coin wagon. Constant attention to duty brought about promotion until now he is one of the high officials of the company. Across the street from McBride's Coal Yard was Shanahan's shebang. Old Shanahan had but one leg, but he could still do his stuff. Next door was Cong Wing's laundry. His house was built like a fort—and it had to be, for there used to be an army of roughnecks who came from Dora, Chisley, Decatur, Converse and other streets in the neighborhood to bombard this fort. They stood at McCann's corner and hurled missiles at the fort. When Cong Wing got tired of the bombardment, he and his workers would rush out, armed with hot irons, clubs and knives, to give battle to his assailants. Then there would be a great scattering of warriors. After the battle the boys would hurry home. Next door to Wing's laundry was Dutch Billy's refreshment booth, where Tim Connell was master of ceremonies and Billy Miller was Chief Mixologist. Bill has since passed away, but the boys around the corners still remember him.

\* \* \*

This article takes in Bryant Street around Tenth as well as Harrison Street. Later on I will have the names of some of the boys who lived on Dore Street (Little Van Ness).

Eugene Reedham says if we listen to the troubles of other people it sometimes makes us better satisfied with our own.

**STOP FOREST FIRES**

**Help Prevent Forest, Brush and Grass Fires**

The Stop Forest Fires Committee of California, recently organized to carry on a continuous educational campaign of fire prevention and composed of leading Federal, State and county forestry, park and highway officials, together with representatives of the California State Automobile Association and the Automobile Club of Southern California, desires to impress on the members of our organization the fact that the dangerous fire season in California is now at its height, and to enlist your individual and collective cooperation in the prevention of forest, brush and grass fires which each year destroy millions of dollars worth of valuable resources in this State.

Human thoughtlessness or carelessness is the cause of over 70 per cent of all outdoor fires in California. To help prevent these destructive man-caused conflagrations every motorist, sportsman, camper and tourist is urged to adopt the following personal code of **Good Manners in the Forest:**

1. First secure a camp fire permit—issued free by all Federal and State forest officers, automobile clubs and other authorized agents.
2. Carry a shovel and axe suitable for fire fighting.
3. Smoke only in camp or at places of habitation.
4. Put your camp fire dead out with a plentiful supply of water.
5. Leave a clean and sanitary camp ground.
6. Observe the State fish and game laws.
7. Cooperate with Federal and State forest rangers in reporting and suppressing fires.
8. Preach what you practice.

**LEE ROBERTS OPENS MISSION RADIO STORE**

Lee S. Roberts, composer of "Smiles," "Patches," "Valse Parisienne" and numerous other song hits, has opened a radio store at 2402 Mission Street. Roberts wrote the Diamond Jubilee song for the celebration in San Francisco several years ago. He recently composed "South of Market Days" for the South of Market Boys.

## TAKES OVER DUTIES OF CITY JOB

### Friends Congratulate Official on First Day In Office

### Citizens Approve Selection Made by the Commisisoners

Widespread approval of the appointment of Major Charles J. Collins as Registrar of Voters was evidenced Monday, July 1, when his formal swearing into office was made the occasion for many congratulatory mesages. Major Collins succeeds



**Major Charles J. Collins**  
Registrar of Voters

J. Harry Zemansky, who recently retired under the city pension system, which makes it mandatory for all employees to retire at the age of seventy years.

Major Collins' friends made his office into a garden of spring flowers for his first visit. Masses of roses, wreaths, bouquets of spring blooms and other flowers greeted him when he opened his office door to begin his first day of work in his new position.

### Daughter Gives Bouquet

Among the first to congratulate the new Registrar was his daughter, Miss Winifred E. Collins, who pinned a big flower in her dad's buttonhole. All day long the office was crowded with Collins' neighbors in the Mission district, where he has lived and worked for many years as the publisher of a neighborhood newspaper.

Among the callers were Mayor Rolph,

a delegation from the Ancient Order of Hibernians, of which organization he has long been a member, and the members of the Board of Election Commissions, where Collins served for several years.

Irish societies of San Francisco recognize Major Collins as one of their most prominent figures.

### Saluted by Delegates

The following delegations from local civic and fraternal organizations were on hand to cheer Major Collins as he assumed office: Thomas F. Alford, President, Division No. 6, A.O.H. in A.; William Boyle, Past National Director; Captain George Brown, David Scannell Club; H. C. Bryant, W. P. Carolan, Peter L. Clavere, recording secretary, Ariel Rowing Club; Mrs. C. Connolly, Women's City Club; Miss Billy Connolly; Daniel Curran, Irish-Italian League, 30th District; Tom Dillon, the latter; John Dowd, Alex Duffer, Duffer Printing Company; Paul Duffer, Down Towners; W. J. Dunne, recording secretary, Division No. 6, A.O.H. in A.; J. W. Flaherty, Division No. 6, A.O.H. in A.; Thomas P. Garrity, President, South of Market Boys; Joseph T. Harrington, The Leader; Mrs. C. Hanback, President, Division No. 4, A.O.H. in A.; Edward Hanback, City Club; Joseph F. Kirby, The Leader; Patrick B. Mahoney, President, County Board of San Francisco, A.O.H. in A.; Patrick McGoldrick, the Goodfellowship Club, Twenty-eighth Assembly District; J. J. Nilan, treasurer, Division No. 2, A.O.H. in A.; T. R. O'Day, State President, A.O.H. in A.; Dr. A. A. O'Neill, city physician; E. A. O'Reilly, secretary, St. Patrick's Day Convention, United Irish Societies; Sol Peiser, President, Park-Presidio Improvement Association; Andrew D. Porter (retired); John F. Quinn, Better Business Bureau; W. J. Quinn, Chief of Police; George R. Reilly, secretary, Division No. 2, A.O.H. in A.; Vincent Riley, San Francisco Fire Department; B. J. Sylver, Municipal Railway; Miss Cecelia Sylver, T. E. Treacey, Division No. 2, A.O.H. in A.; Thomas Trodden, Thirty-first District Club; Sergeant Thomas Walsh, Joseph F. Whitman, Thomas F. Donahue, and W. J. Prendergast.

### Many Send Flowers

Flowers were received from the following: John F. Quinn, Tom Trodden, Alexander Duffer, Nagle & Herbst, David Scannell Club, Chief of Police William J. Quinn, George Reilly, B. J. Sylver, J. W. Flaherty, M. J. Giles, William Dunne.



John Nilan; Joint Committee, Divisions 2 and 6, A.O.H. in A; Mrs. J. Higgins, Miss V. Higgins, the Mission Enterprise Staff, C. J. Collins Jr., Winifred Collins, State Board, A.O.H. in A, Twenty-eighth Assembly District, Good Fellowship Club, P. McGoldrick, president; D. S. Curran, secretary; South of Market Boys; Division No. 6, A.O.H. in A.; County Board, A.O.H. in A.; W. J. Prendergast and family.

The following letter was sent to Major Collins by Mayor James Rolph Jr., in accepting his resignation from the Board of Election Commissioners:

Mayor's Office,  
San Francisco, July 1, 1929.

Hon. Charles J. Collins, Department of Elections, Office, Registrar of Voters, City Hall, San Francisco, California.

Dear Mr. Collins:

This is to acknowledge receipt of your letter of the 25th ult. tendering your resignation as an election commissioner of the City and County of San Francisco, effective July 1.

Your resignation is hereby accepted, effective July 1, 1929, with the thanks of the community for the long years of faithful service you have rendered as an election commissioner.

With warmest regard and the best of good wishes for your future success, believe me to be

Very sincerely yours,  
JAMES ROLPH JR., Mayor.

**ST. IGNATIUS' HIGH SCHOOL  
GRADUATION**

On June 2, in Dreamland Auditorium, the graduation exercises of St. Ignatius High School were held. The sons of many South of Market Boys were in the graduating class—Mickey McStocker, son of the late Frank McStocker; John J. Casey, son of Captain Jack Casey; Charles E. Wiskotchill, son of Charlie Wiskotchill of the Police Department; Harry J. Butterworth, nephew of our Scotty Butterworth; and John J. Whelan Jr., son of Jack Whelan.

Bill Quinn says most people gladly take advice from a stranger.

\* \* \*

John Kelly says about the only sure way to keep a secret is not to have a secret.

\* \* \*

Joe Huff says some men waste a lot of time wishing it was tomorrow.

Ray Schiller, Chairman of the Prize Committee, would thank the members to fill out the blanks sent them for a donation for a game or gate prize and send them in at once to our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel.

**RADIO ENTERTAINMENT**

On Wednesday, July 31, 1929, and on Wednesday, August 7, 1929, through the courtesy of Radio Station KTAB, our association has been granted one-half hour's time over the air between the hours of 7:30 and 8 p. m., and on Monday, August 5, 1929, we have been granted one hour and one-half over Radio Station KFWI. We are going to put on a program of entertainment which will be well worthy of our association, and would respectfully request that all the gang tune in on these dates and tell your friends to tune in. Walter McIntyre, one of our most active members, is assisting me in putting on the program. Arthur Bergner, another one of our members and baritone singer, along with a Miss Winsor, who plays the piano, are also assisting, as is Eddie Arnold. At the last program we put on KFWI, our good friend Lou Emmel, who we cannot thank too much, surely helped a lot, and we can tell Lou that our association appreciated it. Mickey Conti, age nine years, who plays the accordion, played for us, and Mickey is one master of that box. We thank his father for bringing Mickey up to play. We received many phone calls from persons that night requesting that Mickey play to request numbers. Senator Thomas Maloney sang for us that night and got over very good. We sincerely thank Miss Ada O'Brien, manager of KFWI for her kindness in allowing us to appear over the station.

Peter R. Maloney,  
Chairman, Radio Committee.



## A SUCCESSFUL SOUTH OF MARKET BOY

From a modest business venture, started because of persistent urging by his many friends, who lauded his hair, face and scalp preparations, Harry Schwartz, president of the Schwartz Medicated Shampoo Company of 132 Turk Street,



**Harry Schwartz**

has built his business to such a large degree that orders for his products are pouring in from all parts of the world.

And Schwartz, keeping pace with the growing demand for his products, is preparing to enlarge his scope of activities in order to give the same efficient service which has characterized the business since its inception a little more than eight months ago.

Schwartz is a South of Market Boy. He was born on Clementina Street, "South of the Slot," on September 10, 1876, and attended the Lincoln Grammar School, which produced many of the leading public officials and business men of San Francisco. In his youth he did varied work, at times selling matches, cutting samples in Reese Brothers' clothing shop at 110 Sutter Street, and working for Levin's Bazaar at Taylor and Turk Streets, the present site of the Grand Hotel. By a peculiar coincidence, Schwartz makes his home in the hotel on the site where he labored for many years.

For many years he worked at the Golden Rule Bazaar on Market Street near Kearny.

Schwartz and his line of preparations

have the endorsement of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce and Down Town Association, both of which are helping local manufacturing.

Orders from all parts of the world are being received each day, and the chain store organizations are placing orders with Schwartz for delivery all over the United States.

## THIRD STREET

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

I am jotting down just a few names of those who were engaged in business on Third Street in the long ago. You will note in reading over the list that a great part of Third Street was devoted to dry goods stores and they all seemed to favor the west side of the street.

On the east side of Third Street, starting at Market Street—On the corner was P. Beamish's shirt store. Upstairs was the Neucleus Hotel. At 7 and 9 T. Lund had a crockery store. Next to him was C. C. Keene's music store. Then came Nolan Bros. shoe store; then Culver & Waite's saloon at 17. Upstairs over Steve Munroe's saloon, Dr. Gross had his office. In the same building there was a tailor who had a sign which placed on the edge of the sidewalk in front of the building. This sign attracted much attention from the public on account of what was written upon it. Whether the tailor was an advanced jokesmith I can't say, but the sign read like this: "Pants pressed while you wait upstairs."

At 25, upstairs, J. H. Peters had his photo gallery. Do you remember Reagan's fifteen cent restaurant at Third and Jessie? At 41, J. W. Niece & Sam Caro had a cigar store. At 43, H. Silver had a crockery store. At 47, B. F. DeWitt and Alex Grumm had a liquor store.

On the northeast corner of Third and Mission V. P. Howe had a cigar store. Now we will start down the west side from Market. On the corner was W. D. Widber's drug store. In the basement under the drug store was a billiard and pool hall run by a man whose name was Peters. It was in this billiard hall that Jake Schaefer first learned to play billiards. He is a champion now. At No. 4 Landers, Byrne & Co. had a dry goods store. At No. 6 was the dry goods store of McMahon & Nelson. At 8, Dr. J. M. Bowers had his office. No. 10, Bernard Katchinski (father of Al) had

a large shoe store. Upstairs was Dr. F. Crossett, a dentist. At 14, Wm. Ehrenport had a carpet store. At 16, Lyman & Perkins had a cigar stand. At 18, H. W. Vaughan had a photo gallery. Dr. Quinlan also had his office here. At 20, Morris Pincus had a cigar store. At 28, Masden & Broderick had a photo gallery upstairs. Henry Pleashall had a liquor store on the ground floor. At 30, Mrs. Ellen Thomas had a millinery store. At 34, upstairs, J. H. Godens had a photo gallery. Dr. M. A. Cachot also had his office here. At 38, Stege & Hink, gents' furnishings. At 40, S. Caro had a clothing store. Upstairs was Winchester House. 42 to 46 was the dry goods store of Piexotto & Silverman. 41, S. Langstadter, gents' furnishings. At 50 was the laundry of A. Martini. 52, Thos. P. Wall's liquor store. At 54, G. Hamburger & Bro., cigars. Next, S. Laventhal, second-hand clothing. Next door, Anna Cosgriff had a millinery store. Next was the shoe store of Humphrey Gallagher and H. W. Behrendt. Gallagher used to live at 9 Minna. His two sons have a large shoe repair shop on Haight Street near Fillmore. Next door, Kennedy & McGruder had a millinery store. Upstairs on the northwest corner of Third and Mission was the photo gallery of J. F. Silva, while downstairs on the corner was the cigar store of Chas. Michalitscke. Here is where the Michalitscke brothers got their start in the cigar business. I wanted to call the attention of the boys to the large number of photo galleries there were in the block between Mission and Market and how when you went by you could look at the pictures that were on display in the show case and see some one of the gang that hid his "itcher took" dressed up in his best coat with the wide braid and his hair puffed and the Maseppa just right. "What say!"

Now we cross Mission Street and go down on the east side of the street. At Third and Mission James Ginty had a liquor store. Do you remember the milkmen's headquarters on the corner of Third and Mission, where you could get coffee and doughnuts early in the morning? Well, all right. Now we start down again. At 107, Nick Carter had a restaurant. Next door was the Misses Hige & Langer, dressmakers. Then came J. Bull, the tailor. It was here that Joe Poheim used to be before he moved to Bush and Montgomery. He had a tough time there for Nicol, the tailor, came out from New

York and to get business he made pants for \$5 per pair. Close to Bull, the tailor, Benny Levy had a furniture store. This is not our Benny, but another Levy. Next there was Sam Nathan with a clothing store. Then came Dengler & Breiling, butchers. Next to them was the barber shop of Huck & Hochbaum; then Harris Hyman's cigar store; J. Seidl's candy store. Then J. Lindecker, the tailor; W. B. Dolan's liquor store. At the corner of Third and Minna, Carroll Bros. had a grocery. 147, upstairs, Mrs. Duhart had a dressmaking store. Downstairs, Shepard Bros. had a plumbing shop. At 133, Dunn & O'Brien had a saloon. At 153, Dennis Malaranger had a restaurant. A. Bertin had a dyeing and cleaning establishment. 157, Morris Stone had a cigar store. Next to him, J. W. Brown had a butcher's shop. Now we will go to Mission Street, on the other side, and see who was there. Well, we will start with A. Rathmeyer; then K. Schwartz. At 106½, Mrs. L. Hoffman had a dressmaking shop. At 112, T. J. Broderick had a shoe store. At 108-110, Kennedy, Brennan & Durr, afterwards Kennedy, O. Nut & Durr, considered for a long time the largest dry goods store in San Francisco. At 126, C. Michael had a clothing store. Next door was Deasy Bros. shoe store. Then J. Russell, the hatter. Then M. McAdams' shoe store. Then Gustav Hershall, the tailor.

At the northeast corner of Third and Everett was J. J. Riordan's grocery. Then William Pieffer's candy store. Then Gilian & Grumm's saloon. Then Mark Fisher's clothing store. Next, M. J. Gavan's dry good store. Then J. Jonas, clothing. At 156 was the Hayward House. Then J. W. Jones' dry goods store.

On the northwest corner of Third and Howard was the drug store of J. W. Bryan. On the northeast corner of Third and Howard, D. W. Whiple had a dry goods store. Now we cross Howard to the south side, but before we go on down Third Street, let us drop into the Union Market just up Howard Street. First you meet Union Hall. All the old boys remember Union Hall, afterwards Morosco's Theatre. Next to the hall was John Condon's handball court and saloon. Then the Union Market.

Here are a few who had stands there: Haggerty & Pringle had a poultry stand; R. L. Collins had a pork stand; James Nelson, butcher; Evenson & Dow, dairy products; Schothe & Hoffman, vegetable stand

and fruits; J. C. Heringe Jr. & Geo. B. Wood, butter and eggs; and Wm. Gaus, butcher.

Now let us go back to Third and Howard west side. Do you remember the milkmen's headquarters run by Ethenghausen? Here is where you got hot coffee and doughnuts. Upstairs, Dr. N. T. Whitcomb had his dental office. His son, Ves, belongs to the South of Market Boys. At 203, J. Callman had a barber shop. Then H. Grunbaum & Bro., tinnerns. Then Mary A. Wilson's candy store. Next, Gerson Harshall's colthing store.

At the corner of Third and Tehama, Cluff & Dewill had a grocery store. At 229, Louisa Kuhlmeier had a cigar store. Next door, H. Soltan & Co. had a crockery store. Then D. S. Levy, furniture store; then A. Feig, second-hand clothing; then E. Michels, cigars; then Mrs. E. E. Andrews had a hair dressing store; then Mrs. Wm. S. Arthur had a bakery. Close by was the barber shop of Chas. O'Connor and Chas. Strumb. Then Wm. Gersltich's colthing store. Next, Chas. Strum had a plumbing shop. At 255, Tunney & Raume had a shoe store.

Now start down the west side of Third Street and we have on the corner a popular saloon, run by Kelly & Bolts. Here is where they done politics for the district. Billy Ackerson had this place later. Next door, in Third Street, was H. Perrier. At 214, J. Blumenthal had a dry goods store. Then next door was another dry goods store run by T. A. McDonald. Next was H. Burns' shoe store. Buxton & Co. had a tea store; then Harvey & Co. had a butcher shop. Then we have Hall & Jones, jewelers. At 238, P. T. Kehoe had a shoe store.

I have lost the balance of names for this block, though we were down close to Hibernia Hall. I will try to do better next time.

\* \* \*

Now, boys, don't forget the Picnic on Sunday, August 11. Come. Bring all your family, your friends and your neighbors, and their friends also. 'Twill be a beautiful day, and you sure can enjoy yourself. I will see you over at Fairfax Park. Sunday, August 11.

We are indebted to Ben Lyett of the Goodyear Rubber Company, for rubbers etc., which he donated to be sent to various institutions.

## LOOKING BACKWARD

By George W. Paterson



Geo. W. Paterson

One of the pleasures emanating from membership in this organization exists in the fact that the members love to wander back to childhood days, forgetting for a time the busy hum of life to dwell upon the memories of Auld Lang Syne. And while in that

mood I am prompted, at this writing, to give you some particulars about one of the most pretentious buildings that was ever reared in that section of the city known as South of the Slot—the world-renowned Palace Hotel.

It was finished and opened for the reception of guests in the latter part of 1876. It was started in 1874 and practically took two years to build and finish. In my descriptions that follow the reader must bear in mind that it is the original building I refer to and not the one standing on the original site today.

That famous old building had a frontage of 350 feet on New Montgomery Street, 275 feet on Market Street, 350 feet on Annie Street, and 275 feet on Jessie Street, covering in its entirety an area of some 96,250 square feet, or a trifle more than two and one-fifth acres. In the original building, in its construction some 31,000,000 bricks were used, 56,000 barrels of lime and cement, 10,000,000 feet of lumber, and 3,300 tons of iron.

It was seven stories high and at the time it was considered the grandest and most elegantly appointed hotel in the world. It was the property of United States Senator William Sharon, from Nevada. The land on which it was erected cost about one million dollars and the building about two million; the cost of furniture upwards of an additional half-million dollars.

No expense was spared in its completion. Everything that wealth could command or that could be obtained from the resources of science and art was secured. The grand court which occupied the lower floor was a gorgeous sight to behold and



was the scene of many national and international functions. Many of the representatives of the celebrated nations of the globe made the Palace Hotel their headquarters during their stay in our midst.

Another building event that took place about the time the Palace Hotel came into existence was the erection of what was then known as Wade's Opera House, located on Mission Street, near Third Street. It was built entirely of brick and iron and had a frontage on Mission Street of 110 feet and a depth of 275 feet. With land and fixtures it represented a cost of \$500,000.

There were three front entrances to the theatre proper—one 24 feet wide, and two others each 13 feet. The auditorium was 84 feet in diameter and 68 feet from the ceiling of the dome to the floor of the parquet. It had a seating capacity of 2,500 without crowding and the stage measured 80 by 100 feet, and 96 feet from the floor of the stage to the roof. It opened to the public on Monday evening, January 1, 1876, with a production of "Snowflake", in which Annie Pixley, a great favorite at that time, starred.

Many noted actors appeared there, including George Regnold in Henry IV and Henry Irving in Thomas a'Becket and in a Shakespearean repertoire. In latter years it was leased by Morosco, who ran it at popular prices. Handsome Tom Andrews, who recently passed away, was for many years stage manager and property man of the theatre. He always wore a heavy black flowing moustache and goatee and black slouch Stetson hat, and was noted for his particular resemblance to Bill Cody, otherwise known as "Buffalo Bill."

John J. Harron says that a friend of his is saving up for a rainy day. He is saving up for a closed car.

Al Samuels says that speaking of advertisements, there seems to be two main classes—full-o'-bull and full-o'-pull.

## PERSONALS

We are informed that Senator Dan Murphy spent his vacation in Sonoma County, part of the time at El Verano, and that he enjoys Al Rossi's sharp soda water.

Mike Brown of the Coroner's Office, was stalled on the highway near Caliente and after working on the car for two hours found he was out of gas.

Sol Peiser, a notary public, is an active South of Market Boy and resides at 518 Ninth Avenue. He is a member of the Park-Presidio Improvement Club and the Richmond Merchants' Association.

Major Charles Collins was sworn in as Registrar of Voters, Monday July 1. The major is an active South of Market Boy and the officers and members of the organization extend to him their best wishes for a successful administration.

Our organization sent a floral offering to Walter Roesner, a South of Market Boy and the leader of the orchestra at the new Fox Theatre. It occupied a conspicuous place in the lobby and was viewed by the thousands who attended the opening.

Although a number of stars came up from Hollywood for the opening of the Fox, we missed our good friend William P. Crowley and his legal advisor, Patrick J. Cooney.

E. F. Peckham is a South of Market Boy and is active in the General Miles Camp, Spanish War Veterans. He is identified with the Walter H. Brunt Press.

Cliff Work of the Orpheum was remembered by the South of Market Boys the closing night. Cliff has been most generous in furnishing us with entertainment and we assure him it has been appreciated.

Two of our members are confined to their beds with broken legs. Supervisor Andrew J. Gallagher met with an accident leaving his home to join the Redwood Caravan. Instead of an extended outing with the visiting newspapermen, he was compelled to remain in St. Mary's Hospital. Brother Ray Robinson of 2329 Post Street is also confined to his home with a broken leg.

## WANTED—SMALL LOT South of Market

Between Eighth and Twelfth Streets  
Give Size and Price  
South of Market Journal  
Whitcomb Hotel



## A POLITICAL INCIDENT OF LONG AGO

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

Now that the smoke of election has blown away it recalls an incident in politics of long ago. In the middle seventies and the early eighties South of Market was strongly Democratic and a nomination for office on the Democratic ticket was equivalent to election. Well, there came a time in the old Thirty-seventh Assembly District when there was a vacancy in the Assembly to fill at the coming election, so two of the men from the neighborhood announced themselves as candidates. One was an old-time resident of the district, while the other had only resided there but a short time long enough, however, to qualify him for the office should he be elected. This candidate was looked upon as an usurper by Pat Savage, an old resident and a candidate for the honor to represent the district in the Assembly as an old-timer. In fact, every time the newcomer's name was mentioned he would become furious. This did not in the least disturb the newcomer.

Now a word about the newcomer. Hugh Moohn had come to California from Colorado and he told us that in his early youth he had decided to become a statesman, either as an Assemblyman or State Senator, for a start in his endeavor to reach for higher honors, and to that end had devoted much of his time to oratory and to making himself a silver-tongued orator. To do this it was necessary to go out into the woods, where he would not be disturbed, for it was here that he could display his oratorical ability. Here he perfected his gestures and gave forth his voice in addressing the trees of the forest. He asked us, after his explanation, if we didn't think that he was entitled to the honor of representing us in the Assembly. We, of course, said, "Yes." But we had reckoned wrongly, for there was another one—Pat Savage—who believed he should have the honor of representing us in the Assembly. This caused somewhat of a split in our camp, some being for Moohn and some for Savage. In fact, the battle became very warm. Neither one would give way to the other. So it was decided to have a fight; the winner to be the candidate.

The fight took place in the lot on Harrison Street between Seventh and Eighth, where the Metropolitan Laundry is now.

Well, the night of the battle the entire neighborhood was present. When the fighters appeared, surrounded by their friends, a ring was cleared and then the fighters stepped into the ring and the battle began under London prize ring rules.

Neither of the fighters knew anything about fighting, but as they were entertaining the crowd with their attempt to annihilate one another, much to the amusement of those present, the fight was allowed to continue. At last they both became exhausted and the fight was declared a draw. Of course, neither of the candidates being successful in securing a victory, this allowed both candidates to place their names before the convention in the hope of securing the nomination.

In due course of time the convention met and proceeded with the routine of business and when the time came for placing the names up for nomination both names were placed before the convention. About two minutes silence intervened, when another and entirely new name was placed before the convention, it being that of Patrick Plover. When the roll was called it seemed as though all the votes were for Paddy Plover. After that neither of the original candidates sought for honors in that South of Market District. In fact, I believe that Hugh Moohn moved away from the district and went to fields where his ability as an orator would be appreciated. Pat Savage still remained loyal to the district and was living on Harrison Avenue the last time I heard of him. That was before the fire.

Charlie Kendrick says, "Give me for a boss the man who has worked hard and accomplished much; who has met the challenge of adversity with a glad smile, and listened to the flattery of success with a doubting ear; who has never belittled the labor that gave him his bread, nor fawned on the hand that made up the payroll. Give me this man for a boss, and I'll not work under him, but for him."

\* \* \*

Tom Hickey says it's good to have money and the things that money can buy; but it's good, too, to check up once in a while and make sure you haven't lost the things that money can't buy."

\* \* \*

Dan Sheehan says the modern girl would go hungry in order to buy plenty of clothes, but it is quite evident she doesn't.

## SOUTH OF MARKET INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS

By Thomas Maloney

On Monday night, July 1, the S.O.M. Girls, Inc., held their annual public installation at Druid's Hall, Oak Street.

The affair was held before a crowded house, and it was indeed gratifying to see the amount of S.O.M. boys attending the ceremonies, which ceremony was a credit to the girls.

The installing officer was Mrs. Del Eden and the ritual put on by her went through without a hitch.

Mrs. Ann Peterson, wife of our congenial Brother Fred Peterson, acted as Marshal, and you would have thought that she was a graduate from a military school to see the way she kept the newly elected officers in step with the music.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, founder of the S.O.M. Girls, was given a rousing reception by the members and she responded with kind words for all, and urged cooperation of the members to the newly elected President, Mrs. Sarah Armstrong.

Mrs. Hannah McDonald, retiring President, in her kind, sweet and mellow voice, thanked the members for the way they had cooperated with her during her term of office, and pledged her support to the newly elected President.

President Mrs. Sarah Armstrong made a brief address, thanking the members for selecting her to preside over their organization for the coming year. Mrs. Armstrong was warmly welcomed by the members and there is no question about her term in office being a success.

Our worthy President, Tom Garrity, with his dear wife and son, Bob, attended, and Tom, along with Senator Tom Maloney, our First Vice-President, and Pete Maloney, our Financial Secretary, were called upon to say a few words and responded with praise for the way the girls put on their installation, and assured the S.O.M. Girls that the boys were always willing to cooperate with them in all their functions.

The Girls also assured us of their fullest cooperation to make our Picnic a success.

Other members attending were Assessor Russell Wolden, Judge Van Nostrand, Supervisor Jas. McSheehy, Supervisor Dr. Toner, Brothers Jeff Floyd, Fred Peterson, Fred Butler, Bill Shaughnessy, Link

Regan, Billy O'Kane, and many more whose names we were unable to secure.

After the installation an entertainment was held under the supervision of Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, and besides outside talent, songs were sung by Gertrude Tracey and Maude Hawkins, newly elected members of the Executive Board, also Mrs. Alice Cotter, who, in her sweet silver-toned voice, sang that old-time favorite, "On the Banks of the Wabash Far Away." Del Eden, who always brings joy to the hearts of the members, rendered that favorite, "The Ship That Never Comes In."

Past President Josephine Shelley was not only very happy that evening, but very busy showing her granddaughter of four weeks to her sister members.

Let's hope that both mother and grandmother in raising this young lady will instill in her the traditions of South of Market, and we wish them future happiness and joy.

We were very sorry that our good brother, Tax Collector Eddie Bryant, was unable to attend on account of sickness, and we are glad to hear that he is able to be around again.

At twelve o'clock, after a good time by all, the ceremonies ended.

### SPECIAL ISSUE OF OUR JOURNAL

#### PICNIC EDITION

OUT AUGUST 8, 1929



List of Committees

Special Articles

and

Picnic News

Sent to 2500 Families



Good Advertising for Those Interested



Apply at Our Headquarters

Whitcomb Hotel

Phone HE:mlock 1620

# S. O. M. PRATTLE

Chas. Arms says it's still true that the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you is to marry her.

\* \* \*

John Bulger says it's a New York paper which declares that some fellow "hissed" "Bourbon!" at another guy.

\* \* \*

John Thieler says, "Why worry about the new money not fitting the old billfolds? Most people don't use billfolds anyway."

\* \* \*

Phil Benedetti says one fellow has just remarried his former wife because, he says, he didn't want to brake in a new mother-in-law.

\* \* \*

Alex Swanson says he is a firm believer in the heredity theory—that's how he got his money.

\* \* \*

Geo. Maloney says, "After all, if you mind your own business too persistently, modern neighbors are likely to become suspicious."

\* \* \*

Frank Carr says even the "perfect woman" spends a lot on paint and lotions.

\* \* \*

Martin Kearns says, "Contrary to canon, the smaller the caliber of the man the bigger the bore."

\* \* \*

"Doc" Leavy says if matches are made in heaven it's not hard to guess where the average cigar lighter hails from.

\* \* \*

Jack Kirby says since a dollar isn't worth a dollar any more, it's just as well to cut down the size of the currency.

\* \* \*

Joe Tuite says the summer girl is liable to get frosty, even in this mild climate.

\* \* \*

Dr. Creely says many a petted canine in a big mansion longs for the days when he was permitted to live a regular dog's life.

\* \* \*

Jim Dunworth says a husband is "perfectly horrid" when his wife asks how her new gown appears to him and he replies that "it looks like two weeks' salary."

Joe Elber says, "What the footlights and what the headlights is seldom the same."

\* \* \*

Dick Carrick says that at least the humorist should be partial to foolscap paper.

\* \* \*

Andy Johnson says, "Naturally the world likes a good loser—particularly if it gets some of his vanished cash."

\* \* \*

Antone Luttich asks, "When father, mother and daughter are in an argument, who loses?"

\* \* \*

Harry Mulcrevy says the "good old days" were often followed by "bad old nights."

\* \* \*

M. F. Welch says not so many people are killed by the railroads now as formerly, because the automobile is fast reducing the human output.

\* \* \*

Chas. Brennan says once a girl looked for someone to lean on; now she looks for something to get lean on.

\* \* \*

Jack Holland says the modern timepiece is always unreliable, because time flies, while a watch can only run.

\* \* \*

Phil Kennedy says he is glad his wife never listens to him, because sometimes he talks in his sleep.

\* \* \*

Ralph Pinels says the comments of the audience are not so audible at the talkies as they are at the silent movies.

\* \* \*

Frank Dever says that in telephoning from a moving plane you always drop your voice.

\* \* \*

Chas. Dullea says some fellows have a lot of culture—but it's all physical.

\* \* \*

Walter Birdsell says the modern woman often finds a revolver most effective in finding a way to a man's heart.

\* \* \*

Pete Whelan says that because the neighbors are always yelling at each other doesn't prove them to be baseball fans.

Jack Whelan says a true friend stands by you when clouds are overhead. Swarms of insects surround you when the sun shines.

\* \* \*

Herman Kohn remarks that the weather is "unusual, as usual."

\* \* \*

Al Neil says a dancer isn't necessarily nervous when she is shaking all over.

\* \* \*

Dr. McGough says necking is no new thing—mosquitoes have been practicing it from time immemorial.

\* \* \*

Jim Kerr says President Hoover has asked everybody to obey the prohibition law. Were all glad thats settled.

\* \* \*

Joe Moreno says that the wife who can cook and won't is better than one that can't and does.

\* \* \*

Passenger: Say, do large ships like this sink often?"

Captain Mason: No. Just once.

\* \* \*

Jack Rafferty, when asked, "How would you like to drink Canada dry?" said, "Can't. Won't live that long."

\* \* \*

Judge Graham says there seems to be a great many misdeals in the game of matrimony.

\* \* \*

Henry Donohue asks, "How about the druggist who thinks a sign 'Prescriptions Carefully Comuondded' will attract more customers than one that reads, 'Best Sandwiches and Pies in Town?'"

\* \* \*

Ed Garrity says this thing of jumping around from one job to another may make you acquainted with a lot of scenery, but it will never make you acquainted with success.

\* \* \*

Jim Quigley says that Lot's wife, who looked back and turned into a pillar of salt, has nothing on their maid, Maggie. Driving to Sacramento a few days ago she looked back and turned into a telephone pole.

\* \* \*

Louie Holtz says why bother trying to cure one's hiccoughs? They are a mark of distinction nowadays.

\* \* \*

Tom Healy says she was only a shoemaker's daughter, but gosh! what a vamp.

Son: Hey, Pop, whats the difference between alimony and bigamy?"

Pop: Alimony is keeping a woman apart.

Son: And bigamy?

Pop: Bigamy is keeping two women apart.

\* \* \*

Jim Compton says, "Just wait till enthusiastic Americans invent air polo, played with one-man planes and a gas-inflated ball.

\* \* \*

Ray Mannery says exaggeration misleads the credulous and offends the perceptive.

\* \* \*

Tim Riordan says that life would be a perpetual "flea hunt" if a man were obliged to run down all the insinuations and misrepresentations which are uttered against him.

\* \* \*

Jim Wilson says, "Use your stumbling blocks as stepping stones."

\* \* \*

Jim Flynn says a street car runs twice as fast when a man is trying to catch it as it does when he is riding in it.

\* \* \*

Dan Leary says it is sometimes better to forgive an enemy than to take a beating.

\* \* \*

Thomas Graham says ignorance is a blissful state that prevents some people from acquiring wisdom.

\* \* \*

Russell Walden says the majority of our sisters would never be noticed if we did not call attention to them.

\* \* \*

Judge Golden says it's climbing hills before they come to them that makes some people tired.

\* \* \*

Judge Mogan says continued cheerfulness is a manifest sign of wisdom.

\* \* \*

Charlie Hamilton says the man who was born great may not die that way.

\* \* \*

Col. Wm. Tobin says the Prince of Wales' horse has proved itself to be the power behind the thrown in Britain at present.

\* \* \*

Geo. Watson says, "When in doubt it is a good plan to tell the truth."



Pat McGee says that the difference between a co-ed and a traffic cop is that you can get a chance to slip in a word or two to the traffic cop.

Al Katchinski says that this is the season when the all-around champion college athlete comes home and falls exhausted after putting up the window screens.

Tom Cribbon says that the headlines in one of our papers said that a woman shot her husband because she loved him. Such affection demands respect.

Andy Gallagher says every man knows some other man who is smarter than himself, but he does not like to admit it.

Joe Moreno says most women nowadays can make up everything but their minds.

Jim Rolph says that many men spend quite a bit of time dressing up in the morning, but with all their fussing they forget to put on a smile.

Dr. Frank Gonzales says success means the prize at the top of a greased pole.

Joe Hotter says anybody can cut prices, but it takes brains to make a better article.

Jim McSheehy says there is nothing that reaches men's hearts like talking straight out from your own.

Charley Collins says it doesn't pay a man to be honest if he is honest only for pay.

Hugo Ernst says the owner of a barking dog is always the first to complain of the noise made by the neighbors' children.

Tom Finn says doing more for people than you need to do is a good way to make them need you to do more for them.

Jim Smith says, "Get angry occasionally if you must, but keep your mouth shut."

Stanley Horan says the more reason a man has for indignation the less comfort he gets out of it.

Frank Smith says there is a morality of industry and politics as well as of love and marriage.

Frank Grimes says egotism is a disease of the I's.

John J. Harrold says that a friend of his was killed while experimenting with electricity. Trying to keep up with current events, evidently.

Gus Jacobs says: Why shouldn't Uncle Sam pay for the World War? He won it.

Dan Sheehan says it costs nothing to think, provided you don't think out loud.

Byron Slyter says the increase of luxuries is not a true index of increased happiness.

Al Samuels says, "Wise is the man who pays for what he gets and gets what he pays for."

Tim Riordan says, "If you have a friend, be one."

Tom Maloney says, "Any man who does you an ill turn will never forgive you for it."

George Gilmore says it's no trouble at all to find trouble.

John Quinn says, "Be very careful what you say to your enemies and more careful what you write to your friends."

Al Friedlander says it is far better to fail in a good cause than to succeed in a bad one.

Eddie Bryant says a word of diplomacy is worth a volume of apologies.

Judge Goodell says, "Keep your temper if it is good, and don't lose it if it is bad."

Bill Hynes says it is usually too late to mend when a man finds himself broke.

Tom McCarthy says, "Although fish is considered good brain food, some fellows have no possible use for it."

Jim Flynn says a cat that tries to cross Market Street during the rush hours needs all of its nine lives and then some.

Alex Greggins says the average self-made man must have taken many days off.

## WHY IS THE GRANADA GRILL

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City

We Serve a

DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH

- or -

75c WEEKLY DINNER

18-22 SEVENTH STREET

Jerry Jurisich, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones - HE nlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

## UNITED UNDERTAKERS

NEW HOME PARLORS

No. 2596 Howard Street

at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

5856 Geary Street Res. 727 32nd Avenue  
Tel. EV ergreen 3300 Tel. SK yline 8829

SEE

## J. J. HOUSTON FOR YOUR INSURANCE

Fire, Burglary, Automobile,  
Plate Glass

Compensation Bonds, All Kinds of Insurance  
A South of Market Boy

## THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski  
CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

Established in 1906

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580

## DAN J. SHEEHAN

With

PAUSON & CO.

CLOTHIERS

Overcoat Specialists

Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4640

SAN FRANCISCO

WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES



Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys

WATSON  
SIGNS

316

VALENCIA  
STREET

Phone PARK 3404

Steve Roche, Member of S. O. M. Boys  
Wm. O'Shaughnessy

O'Shaughnessy & Roche

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

Phone Market 1683  
Service at All Hours  
Lady in Attendance

741-749 VALENCIA STREET

Between 18th and 19th

San Francisco

Telephone DOUGLAS 157  
United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

ARTHUR L. SLEE

REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

(Member of South of Market Boys)

FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

BAY CITY GRILL

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies  
45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO  
Telephone Franklin 3431

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY  
with the  
SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS  
FIFTH ANNUAL OUTING AND PICNIC  
GAMES AND FIELD DAY



Under Auspices of the  
SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS  
FAIRFAX PARK, MARIN COUNTY  
SUNDAY, AUGUST 11



Five Hundred Gate and Game Prizes  
Fifty Valuable Trophies  
Enjoyable Entertainment

# SOUTH of MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

AUGUST, 1929

No. 9

PICNIC EDITION

“It is *Cool* in San Francisco”

and it will be

*Delightful*

Next Sunday, August 11th

at

FAIRFAX PARK, MARIN COUNTY



Spend a Day with

The South of Market Boys

*Games, Athletic Events, Dancing*

*Entertainment*



Oldest Insurance Company in the World

(Founded in 1710)

SUN INSURANCE OFFICE OF LONDON  
MICHIGAN FIRE & MARINE INS. CO. OF DETROIT, MICH.  
PATRIOTIC INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA  
CARL A. HENRY — GENERAL INSURANCE

INSURANCE CENTER BUILDING, 206 SANSOME STREET

Phone DA venport 0703

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

---

J. BARTH & CO.

MEMBERS

NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE

SAN FRANCISCO STOCK EXCHANGE

SAN FRANCISCO CURB EXCHANGE

182 CALIFORNIA STREET - - - - SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Phone DA venport 1300

---

Phones—SUtter 2153

2154

2155

Emergency: WE st 1400

F. JUSTIN McCARTHY, M. D., and STAFF

INDUSTRIAL MEDICINE AND SURGERY

OFFICES: 1228-1236 FLOOD BUILDING

SAN FRANCISCO

---

COMPLIMENTS OF

CAPT. SCHIRMER

---

# LIPTON'S TEA

Its delicious flavor pleases  
everyone. Serve Lipton's  
on every occasion.

Tea Merchant by appointment to



H. M.  
THE KING OF  
SPAIN



H. M.  
KING GEORGE V



T. M.  
THE KING & QUEEN  
OF ITALY

Guaranteed  
by

*Thomas Lipton*  
Tea Planter  
Ceylon

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

AUGUST, 1929

No. 9

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



**Thos. P. Garrity**

Everything is in readiness for our Annual Outing and Field Day next Sunday, August 11, at Fairfax Park, Marin County. The Committee in charge have been meeting weekly and all the details have been completed.

John Holland of the Ticket Committee will have a number of his Committee at the Ferry, and you are respectfully requested to purchase your tickets before crossing the bay, in order to avoid delay at the Park.

George Gilmour has arranged for extra boats and trains to accommodate the crowd. All are assured of seats and plenty of accommodations both going to and on the return trip. The boats leave every half-hour and a communication from Joseph Geary, General Passenger Agent for the Northwestern Pacific Railroad, is printed in this journal.

John Kavanaugh has arranged with Phil Shapiro for up-to-date music and every third dance will be an old-timer.

Stanley Horan and a corps of assistants will have charge of the dance floor.

Jeff Floyd has secured various concessions.

Al Katchinski, in charge of the games, assures us that this will be the greatest field meet ever held in the West. Three world champions will compete and famous athletes from all over the West will be in attendance. Special arrangements have been made by Brothers O'Leary, Murphy and Al Devoto to condition the park for these events.

Chairman Watson and Jerry O'Leary of the Trophy Committee have secured forty valuable and useful trophies to be given the winners of these events. Jerry O'Leary will be in charge of the games, which will follow the athletic events.

William O'Kane of the Law and Order Committee has appointed a large committee to keep the track clear, and to maintain general order throughout the park, assisted by Tom Hawkins, Sergeant-at-Arms.

We urge all passing through the gate to retain their stubs as Ray Schiller and an energetic committee have secured close to four hundred prizes.

One of the greatest features of our picnic is the entertainment provided by Eddie Healy, Charles Butterworth, Walter McIntyre, Max Stern and others in the "Valley of the Moon." The park management have erected a stage so that those seated at the various tables can enjoy this unique entertainment.

The Invitation Committee, headed by Anthony Murphy, have invited prominent citizens who will be present. All will be received by Frank Egan, Chairman of the Reception Committee.

The program has been arranged by Thomas Gosland; and all the printing attended to by Dr. Blanck.

The affair has been given city-wide publicity by Joseph Moreno, Chairman of that Committee; and Peter Maloney, Chairman of the Radio Committee.

George McNulty will be on hand with badges for all those who have been placed upon the various committees.

Judge Dan O'Brien has cooperated with the committee and much credit is due to the Honorary Chairman, Judge Edmund P. Mogan, as well as the General Chairman, Sam Stern, assisted by the Vice-Chairmen—Captain Edward Mason, Judge Thomas Graham, Dr. Thomas Leland, Michael O'Connor, Edward J. Bryant, James McSheehy, Wm. Trade and Milo Kent.

Financial Secretary Peter R. Maloney, Recording Secretary Wm. A. Granfield, General Secretary John J. Whelan have done their share in assisting the Picnic Committee. Be sure and get an early boat. Bring over a well-filled lunch basket and enjoy the day.

Our next meeting, Thursday, August 29, will be an important one. The matter of the Father Mulligan monument has been made a special order of business for nine o'clock, following which nomination of officers will take place. It is important that all members attend.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy

Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
Thos. Healy.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'rman	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blanck
Joseph Moreno	Thos. W. Hickey

## TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsall, Ian Leary, Wm. P. McCabe

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV AUGUST, 1929 No. 9

## SPECIAL!

At our last meeting, the committee appointed to devise ways and means for the erection of a monument in memory of the late Father Patrick Mulligan, reported that the monument to the departed priest be erected at Tenth and Howard Streets, to cost \$1,550.00, and the same to be taken out of our treasury.

After considerable discussion it was voted that this matter be made a special order of business at our next meeting, Thursday, August 29, at 9 p. m. All brothers will kindly take notice and attend.

After the disposition of this special order of business the nomination of officers for the coming year will take place.

## WILLIAM P. McCABE GIVEN NEW BERTH

William P. McCabe, for the past six years a member of the Board of Fire Commissioners, was appointed a member of the Board of Civil Service Commissioners by Mayor Rolph for a six year term.

The Mayor's only explanation of the appointment was that he felt there should be stronger labor representation on the Civil Service Board. McCabe is a well known labor leader.

Bill, as he is familiarly known to us, has been an active member of our South of Market Boys since its inception, attending all meetings, working on various committees, and at the present time one of our trustees. We congratulate him personally, the citizens in general, for he has always proved to be a faithful official, and on behalf of our organization wish to thank the Mayor for selecting such a competent citizen to act on the Civil Service Commission.

## LAYMEN RETREAT ASSOCIATION

August 29. Captain William T. Healy, 721 Third Avenue. SKYline 1128. Bush Street Station S. F. P. D. DAVenport 2020. These retreats are for all interested. No race, no color, no creed. For further particulars get in touch with the above Captain and he will be pleased to answer all questions.

## IMPORTANT!

At a recent meeting attended by Edward Bryant, Chairman of the Twenty-Three Years After Entertainment and Ball Committee, General Secretary John J. Whelan, Chairman of the Finance Committee; William J. O'Connell and Treasurer John F. Quinn, all bills of the Ball Committee were paid and the proceeds of the Ball turned over to Brother Quinn, to be placed in our treasury, amounting to over \$1600.

A number of members who used their tickets still owe for them, and they will be called upon shortly to account for the same, so that all the money due the Committee for outstanding tickets can be turned over to the treasurer. Therefore, we ask all those who used tickets to call at our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, and settle for the same. Anyone unable to call personally may send a check or post office order, so that the committee can be discharged.

## LOOKING BACKWARD

By George W. Paterson

In my previous article I made reference to Wade's Opera House, which was erected and finished in the year 1876, popularly called "The Centennial Year." That pretentious theatre was owned by a stock



George W. Paterson

company composed of over five hundred shareholders. The lessee and manager at the time it was first opened was Fred Bert. He was surrounded by an executive force consisting of the following: James J. Bartlett, stage manager; scenic artist, William Voegtlin; conductor of the orchestra, a man by the name of Dohrmann; treasurer, Mr. Rogers; box bookkeeper, E. G. Bert Jr.; master machinist, Mr. Abrams; property master, Mr. Greenlock; costumer, Mr. Lanry; and the engineer of the gas was the famous Howard Morrison, who in later years became property man of the celebrated Tivoli on Eddy Street and continued in that position until his death.

Morrison was a great character, but always helped out where he could. Along in the eighties a number of amateur dramatic clubs flourished and they staged some wonderful productions. Whenever any properties were needed they always consulted Howard Morrison, and if he didn't have what was wanted you could always bet he would have them made for you and thereby put an end to any worry one might have in that regard.

Were he alive today he certainly would be a great help to our own Eddie Healy and Scotty Butterworth in staking their now famous productions.

Another building erected in the early seventies was the United States Mint, located at the Northwest corner of Fifth and Mission Street. It occupied a space of two hundred and seventeen feet on Fifth Street and one hundred and sixty feet on Mission Street. It was two stories high and had a basement. The parapet walls were fifty-six feet high, the pediment seventy-five feet, and two chimneys each

one hundred and forty-two feet high.

The former of the building was what you would call a hollow parallelogram, one hundred and two feet by forty-three feet, and was paved throughout with flagging.

The foundation was of concrete five feet deep, laid in a particularly substantial manner. The basement walls were of the hardest sun-burned brick, three feet thick, with face of Rocklin granite, one foot thick. The upper walls were also of brick, faced with blue-gray sandstone, twelve inches thick. The floor girders were wrought iron beams, twelve inches deep. The floors were arched with brick between the beams; leveled above with concrete, then flagged.

The wainscot, door and window frames, shutters, columns, ornamental work and the back stairs were all of Rocklin granite. The doors and window sashes were of golden mahogany; the counters and furniture made of Honduras mahogany; the window glass of French plate; the door fittings of brass; the flat-link sash-weight chains of copper, and the roof covered with it, tinned on both sides.

Six solid fluted columns, massive and lofty, gave beauty and grandeur to the main entrance on Fifth Street. The style of architecture was the Doric.

In the year 1873 the Mint was raised to the full dignity of an independent establishment. It was not a branch even in name.

It stands today Sphinx-like in its majesty and is still reckoned as one of the city's most pretentious buildings. It was reared by those who had hearts to resolve, heads to contrive, and hands to execute.

The Grand Hotel, situated at the corner of Market and New Montgomery Streets, was built in 1871. It occupied all the space between New Montgomery and Second Streets. It was more harmoniously proportioned architecturally, finer designed, and more tastefully decorated than any other hotel in the city up to the time it was built.

Immediately upon its completion it became and remained a great favorite, for many years, with both transient visitors and permanent residents. It was noted for its quietness, elegance and homelike atmosphere. It had a frontage on New Montgomery Street of three hundred and ten feet, two hundred and seven feet on Market, and one hundred and sixty feet on Second Street.



Including its mansard roof, it was four stories high. It contained four hundred rooms and could conveniently lodge and dine six hundred guests.

The furniture was manufactured in Europe at a cost of \$275,000. The daily charge for single room and board was \$3 per day, and the monthly rental ran from one hundred and fifty to five hundred dollars. The lessee at the time of opening was G. S. Johnson & Co.

### JOHN WALLACE, S. F. PORT CAPTAIN, CALLED BY DEATH

San Francisco's waterfront mourned the death of one of its most picturesque figures, Captain John W. Wallace, 55, port captain and secretary of the local Bar Pilots' Association.

Captain Wallace died in the St. Francis Hospital following a long illness.

The son of the late Captain George Wallace, a famous shipmaster and bar pilot also, Captain Wallace was born "South of the Slot" and followed the sea all his life.

Thirty-eight years ago he left high school and sailed from this port as an apprentice under his father on the American ship J. B. Walker. He rose rapidly in rank, and when the elder Wallace was named a bar pilot the son became master of the J. B. Walker.

He quit the sea twenty-seven years ago to join the bar pilot staff.

Captain Wallace was an active member of our organization, attended many meetings, and rarely missed our Annual Ball and our outings at Fairfax Park, for which affairs the Bar Pilots donated a substantial sum each year for Gate and Game Prizes. To his widow and family we extend our deep sympathy.

### AN IDEAL MEMBER

Ben Lycett of the Goodyear Rubber Company was made Chairman of the Badge Committee of our last Ball, and in order to encourage the General Committee, Ben went to his employer and received a fifty dollar donation for the badges.

A short time ago, Ben called up our President and notified him that he had three boxes of assorted rubbers and shoes which were drummers samples and he desired to turn them over to the organization for the orphans.

Go thou and do likewise, dear brother, especially when you have committee work to do.

### Compliments of JUDGE C. J. GOODELL



SUPERIOR COURT  
Department Eleven  
HALL OF JUSTICE, SAN FRANCISCO

M. Detling

Phone Market 5776

### DEL MONTE CREAMERY



Grade "A" Pasteurized  
Milk and Cream

Certified Milk and  
Buttermilk

Del Monte Cottage  
Cheese

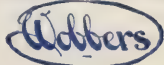
Salted and Sweet Butter  
Eggs

375 POTRERO AVENUE  
Near 17th Street

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Just Good Wholesome Milk & Cream

ALL WE ASK IS A CHANCE TO FIGURE  
ON YOUR PRINTING NEEDS



Inc.

STATIONERS : PRINTERS : ENGRAVERS  
774 MARKET ST. — PHELAN BLOCK  
Shop 408 to 412 Jessie Street

## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

The recent visit of the Chamber of Commerce to our meeting last month, when they came to speak to us regarding the matter of securing new industries for San Francisco brought to mind just a few



Jas. H. Roxburgh

of the old-time lines of business that existed South of the Slot in other days, so I am jotting them down just as a remembrance of those days of prosperity when wages were small and everybody was happy even the landlord! What I want to say, or rather, ask, is: What has become of the boys that used to work in these foundries, machine shops, boiler works, box factories, etc.? Then it was that the South of Market was a veritable hive of industry. Well can I remember seeing the boys walking out on Howard on their way home from work, their faces black and grimy, but still the mark of honest toil.

The boys used to walk to and from work in those days. That is more than the boys of today can do. The young man today has his Tin Lizzie to save his feet. Well, that's that! When the Palace Hotel was finished, the latest plumbing and wash basins were installed and highly perfumed soap was at each wash basin, as well as hot and cold water, and also a nice fresh towel. 'Twas not long before the boys from the foundries learned of this, and when their scout reported everything clear, then they strolled in one by one to wash their face and hands and comb their hair. It soon became a nightly occurrence until some of the boys instead of washing the dirt off their hands wiped it off on the towel, so the management put a guard in the wash room, and ordered the boys to stay away. Thus did the boys of those days kill a good thing.

Where are the men that used to work in the following places? Let us start first with the foundries—The Union Iron Works at First and Mission, run by H. J.

Booth & Co.; Pacific Iron Works, First Street opposite Minna, run by Goddard & Co.; Golden State Iron Works (Cooperative), 19 to 25 First, run by Palmer, Knox & Co. (this foundry later merged with the Miners Foundry at 235 First Street and was known as the Golden State & Miners Foundry, under the management of Angel Palmer; this foundry is still running at the old stand on First near Folsom); the Steiger & Kerr, Occidental Foundry, 137-139 First Street young Mr. Kerr joined the South of Market Boys a few meetings ago. Now we will go around to Fremont Street and gather up the foundries there. First one if the Phoenix Iron Works at 18-20 Fremont, run by Jonathan Kittridge; the City Iron Works at 26-28 Fremont Street, run by Chas. A. Low; Pioneer Iron Work, run by Calvin Nutting & Son at 121 Fremont; the Empire Foundry, run by Savage & Son, at 139-141 Fremont; the Globe Iron Works, run by F. A. Huntington, at 143 Fremont Street; then the Fulton Iron Works, run by Hinckley & Co., at 207-213 Fremont. Next came the Etna Foundry at 215-219 Fremont, run by Hanscom & Co. I came near forgetting the Vulcan Iron Works at 135-137 Fremont Street, with N. D. Arnot as manager. At 228-230 Fremont Street, Curtis Tohey had the Metropolitan Foundry. Now let us go around on to Beale Street. I think we will find a few more here. Oh, yes, here's the first one at 7-9 Beale Street, run by J. H. Small. Now at 129 to 131 Thompson Bros. had the Eureka Foundry. At 133-135 was the Columbia Foundry, run by Llewellyn Reese. At 151 Beale was the Excelsior Iron works, run by Jas. J. Gallagher. Now down at the southeast corner of Beale and Howard Streets was the Risdon Works. Who doesn't remember the pulleys with the rope belt that ran on the outside of the building on Howard Street?

Next to the Risdon on Beale Street, at 225, was the Pioneer Iron Works, run by Chas. H. Leavitt.

Now, here are a few of the brass and bell foundries: At 542 Mission, Thos. W. Bree & Co. had a brass foundry. Everybody knew Tommy Bree, the banjo player. Many a time I heard him. He could make a banjo talk.

M. Dobrzinsk had his foundry at 417 Mission; Wm. J. Nylan used to make brass faucets at 417 Mission; W. T. Garrett had his brass and bell foundry on the corner

of Fremont and Natoma. This firm specialized in church bells. Greenberg & Co. had their brass foundry at 205 Fremont. The Pacific Brass Foundry, run by W. D. Clark & Co., was at 20 Fremont. Weed & Kingwell had their foundry at 125 First Street, and M. D. Lasswell had his foundry at 747 Mission Street.

**Boiler Works:** The Union, Pacific and Risdon Iron Works used to do boiler work, but those who catered directly to boiler work were the following: McAfee, Speirs & Co. at 309 Howard; Moynihan & Aitken were at 311-313 Mission; the San Francisco Boiler Works was at 123-125 Beale, run by F. I. Curry. I wonder if there are any of the boys who worked in some of these shops, heating rivets, holder-on or rivet smashers belonging to the South of Market boys?

**Flour Mills:** Who doesn't remember the Golden Gate Flour Mills that were on First Street opposite Stevenson Street, run by Horace Davis & Co. (Horace and Andrew F. Davis)? Horace Davis was elected to Congress while the mill was still on First Street. Eisen Bros. had the Pioneer Mills, devoted more to cereals than flour. Around on Market Street, just below First, was the National Flour Mills. At the corner of Market and Beale, H. W. Gray & Co. ran the Yolo Mills. At Market and Beale, W. I. Tustin had a windmill factory. Hawkins & Cantrell had their machine shop at 210-212 Beale Street.

**Holt Bros.,** 27-29 Beale Street, were manufacturers, importers of, and dealers in all kinds of hardwood lumber and wagon accessories.

**Iron and Steel:** Glasgow Iron & Metal Importing Co., with Wm. McCrindle as manager, was at 22-24 Fremont. Nelson & Doble, dealers in iron and steel, at 13-15 Fremont. Van Winkle & Davenport were on Market Street, 413-415. Wm. Lund, dealer in pig iron was at 113-115 Market, and Haste & Kirk, dealers in pig iron at 25 Beale.

**Cigar Box Factories:** California Cigar Box Factory, Berry Street, between Third and Fourth. C. A. Hooper Co. (I had charge of the printing plant here). F. Korbel & Bros., Fifth and Bryant. San Francisco Cigar Box Factory, 132-134 Berry Street. A. Waldstein, King Street, between Third and Fourth.

**Fancy Boxes:** G. R. Hendrickson, Mechanics Mill, Mission & Fremont.

**Packing Boxes:** Hobbs Pomeroy, 11-13 Beale; Pacific Box Factory, L. Raconillat

& Co., 481 Brannan; S. F. Cooperative Box Factory; South Point Mills, Berry Street, between Third and Fourth; Geo. W. Swan & Co. (Union), 114 Spear Street.

**Paper Boxes:** M. Waizman, 539 Market; Wempe Bros., 569 Market.

Where are the boys and girls that used to work in these various lines of industry? Very few of these firms are in business at the present time, so that South of Market is now devoted to other lines of industry, so we can't see the old boys come marching out Mission, Howard and Folsom streets on the way home to the South of Market of those other days.

## EXCELSIOR RANCH

3745 MISSION STREET

Phone MIssion 6141

Visit Our Dairy It is the Last Word in  
Sanitary Construction

Phone and Our Courteous Drivers Will Be At  
Your Service



RE-ELECT

PHIL C. KATZ

Public Administrator

## ORDER NATIVE SONS OF THE GOLDEN WEST

**T**HEN the year 1890 the writer of this article was standing upon the sidewalks of San Francisco viewing a parade of the Native Sons of the Golden West. The Order was celebrating the for-



**James A. Wilson**  
Past Grand President  
A South of Market Boy

tieth anniversary of the admission of California into the Sisterhood of States, September 9, 1850.

"As I viewed that wonderful parade, with its colorful portrayal of our State's history, there was brought vividly to my mind the wonderfully romantic story clustering around California—a vision of her matchless beauty of mountain, valley and ocean shore, and a glimpse of her boundless resources.

"Then and there was kindled in my heart a desire to join the fraternity which was to perpetuate the memory of our Pioneer ancestors and the glory of our fair State. With the desire came the opportunity, for, in the section of the city where I lived South of Market a Parlor of Native Sons had been organized and was flourishing. It had taken its name from the old historic landmark, Rincon Hill, and it was in Rincon Parlor, No. 72, that I sought membership and was initiated, October 24, 1890.

"And then, when the Fifty-second Session of the Grand Parlor convened in San

Francisco, May 20, 1929, I had the pleasure and the honor to preside over its deliberations as the Grand President of our beloved fraternity.

"In looking back over my many years of membership in the fraternity, I cannot fail to recall the inspiring lessons of patriotism taught within its council chambers and to realize how much it has done to advance good citizenship.

"We are taught that the Order was conceived in Loyalty and was born under the Stars and Stripes; that its principles are Friendship, Loyalty and Charity; that it endeavors to perpetuate in the minds and hearts of all Californians the memories of the days of '49 and those deeds performed by that mighty race of men and women who fronted and pioneered over the trails and the roads leading into California.

"The Order of Native Sons of the Golden West is a patriotic, as well as a beneficial, organization, and is distinguished, above all others, for its loyalty to American institutions and its love of the Flag of the United States of America. It welcomes all sons of California who are loyal and of good character, regardless of creed or political beliefs.

"During the past fifty-two years the Order has met every obligation to its sick and needy members. It has also spent thousands of dollars in helping to restore missions, placing tablets upon historical landmarks throughout the state, and erecting and assisting in the erection of monuments to the memory of the early Pioneers, among whom are General A. M. Winn, Founder of the Order; Father Junipero Serra, Founder of the California missions; Rear Admiral Sloat; Admiral Farragut; Commodore Stockton, at Mare Island Navy Yard; Senator Stephen M. White, a deceased member of Ramona Parlor No. 109, at Los Angeles; the Bear Flag Party, at Sonoma, and the Donner Party, at Truckee. The Donner monument and the eleven acres of land surrounding it were deeded to the State of California by the Native Sons, August 18, 1928.

"The Order has officiated at the laying of cornerstones and the dedication of public buildings throughout the State, has presented flags to numerous public schools, and maintains two fellowships at the University of California for study and research concerning the early history of the Pacific Coast. Furthermore, it aims:



"To arouse and strengthen loyalty to and love for State and Nation;

"To elevate and improve the manhood on which the destiny of the country depends;

"To assist in the development of the wonderful natural resources of California;

"To conserve the waters, protect the forests, improve the rivers and harbors, and beautify the cities and towns;

"To collect, make known and preserve the romantic history of the State;

"To provide homes for California's homeless children, regardless of race, creed or color;

"To keep this land, bordering on the waters of the Pacific Ocean, a paradise for the American citizen, by keeping from its shores all undesirable persons of foreign nations.

"The native sons of the Golden West are inspired by the constitution and laws of the United States, and have pledged themselves to promote the best interests of California and the United States.

"A son of California is proud of his nativity, not because he claims superior rights to men born beyond the confines of California, but because he is, by birth-right, deeply interested in the material up-building of the State of California and remembers what a glorious heritage has been bequeathed to him by the Pioneers.

"In conclusion, let me say that among the membership of the Order of Native Sons of the Golden West are some of the best and leading citizens of this land, men who, in private life as well as in public affairs, have risen to the highest positions in their communities, the state and the nation. The whole world today, both in nations and fraternities, is looking for leaders—men who are able to combine the spirit of goodwill and patriotism—that spirit of patriotism which prompts a man in his daily rounds of duty to serve his fellowmen, his state and his nation.

Let fad and fashion sweep the wide world o'er,

They cannot change the charm in little eyes,

The children still will romp about the floor

And out of mud make chocolate cakes and pies.

Whatever else may come to praise or blame

Thank heavens, childhood will remain the same!

COMPLIMENTS OF

EATON & SMITH

715 OCEAN AVENUE

Phone RAudolph 6818

John Finn, Pres.

Robert B. Finn, Secy.

JOHN FINN METAL  
WORKS

SAN FRANCISCO

and

SEATTLE

Babbitt Metals and Solders Galvanizing  
Sheradizing

372-398 SECOND STREET

Phone SUtter 4188

THE PALACE

Bar and Rummy House

HOT LUNCH SERVED ALL DAY

74 EMBARCADERO

Telephone DOuglas 9488

## DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN?

Dear South of Market Boys:

I came out to California in 1888 and lived for years around Sixth and Bryant, near the old Byron Jackson works, and thought I would try to live over the old days. These are wonderful times that we are living in today, with fine cars and all, but we old-timers had a good time, too. For my lunch, I used to get a crab for ten cents, all the crackers you could eat for five cents, and a big slab of cheese (the grocer did not bother to weigh it) for five cents, and the old gallon—or was it the two-gallon water pitcher?—that was in the hotel bedrooms. We had that filled with steam beer for five cents. A banquet cost two-bits. See if you can do it now?

Remember the tamale men with their little stove or steamer with the handle and the shelf underneath with the old brown paper they wrapped them in? They stood on the corners at night. Remember the horse-drawn covered wagons lined up on Sixth Street with a lantern to show the wagon full of picnic hams, two-bits apiece? Sixth Street was the main artery in those days, next to Market and Kearny.

And there was something wrong with you if you didn't parade up Sixth, down Market and up Kearny on Saturday night. You knew everybody either by sight or to speak to. If you did meet a stranger, you spoke to him anyway, if he spoke to you.

Everyone seemed to be chummy and happy, and I never heard anyone mention money worries to me. A dollar went a long way, and money didn't seem to matter so much then, for someone was always willing to lend you some if you ran short.

One of your writers mentioned Regan's Restaurant at Third Street. Yes, I used to go there for pork and beans. The plate looked like it had been filled with a shovel, a big square of corn bread and a large cup of coffee, all for fifteen cents. I still recall the hot egg-nogs they served at the old Wigwam Theatre during the Christmas holidays. Oh, boy! And they weren't two per cent either! Now you get ice cream cones. Ho, hum!

And remember the old Wigwam Players—Alice Nielson, Retta Gough, Gilbert & Goldie, Dolph & Susie, Gracie Plaisted, Conchitta and Raymon Moore, with that golden voice of his?

And the old California Theatre. Can't you hear Billy Scanlon singing "Peeka-

boo, I see you?" And we rode the old dummy car to the beach. But if you had a horse and buggy you drove out, and there were a lot of open-faced stalls where you left your horse to eat some hay while you drank beer and looked at the sea lions from the verandah of the old Cliff House that stood there in the eighties. None of the others have surpassed it, to my mind.

And many a night I spent at the old Vienna Gardens.

And I used to go to Hackmier's Hotel for dinner on Sunday, where the lady ironed the napkins right before you. (That took the place of the radio.) Or maybe it was to watch you didn't steal the silver. Each knife, fork and spoon was marked "Stolen from Hackmier's Hotel."

And we were at the old Midwinter Fair and got a thrill out of the Ferris Wheel and the Indian Village, where I used to like to watch the war dance.

Remember the old Crystal Palace Beer Garden, where Retta Gough sang "The Bowery"? I recall the band concerts in the Palace Hotel Court, and the old bus that took us to Butchertown in the eighties, and as it bumped over the ruts we called it the "Rocky Road To Dublin."

I remember going for a visit to Butchertown in the eighties with my mother, and as we waited at Fifth and Market for the car my mother became deathly pale and the most scared look I had ever seen came over her face. I said, "Why, what's the matter, mother?" and she said, "Oh, I forgot to put on my bustle." But no one would notice a little thing like that these days. Then it was a tragedy.

Remember when we used to drive to Santa Clara with a horse and buggy and get the bottom of the buggy filled with oranges for ten cents?

Sincerely yours,

Eddie Shaw.

San Francisco.

EXCELLENT SERVICE

GOLDEN GATE DAIRY  
LUNCH

FOOD OF QUALITY

173 EDDY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO - CALIFORNIA

## ANTI-EVERYTHING!

The following (an editorial taken from the Los Angeles Record) was sent to us by Bill Crowley, one of our members now located in Los Angeles:

### Why Cossacks Flourish

One of the reasons cossackism flourishes as it does among petty officialdom is that there officials are egged on by a few hundred thousand volunteer cossacks, whose entire lives seems to be wrapped up in the regulation of their neighbors.

Illustrative of this frame of mind is a letter written to newspapers by a Mrs. Sarah Pratt Jurgens. Here it is:

I am happy to say I am doing my part to help reform this sin-ridden world. I am a member of the Anti-Saloon League, the Anti-Light Wines and Beer League, the Anti-Cigarette League, the Anti-Tobacco League, the Anti-Nudity in Art League, the Anti-Poolroom League and the Anti-Sunday Amusement League.

Mrs. Jurgens seems to hold some sort of an "anti" record. She must spend a good deal of her time hunting up new leagues to join.

Her basic mistake—and it is the mistake of a good many similar people—is that she believes this to be a "sin-ridden world."

From this basis she invents the idea that it is her mission to reform it.

In the first place, the world isn't sin-ridden. It is owned and operated by millions of good people, most of whom don't agree with Mrs. Jurgens.

In the second place, the way to get evil out of the world is to encourage good things. This is less exciting, to people like Mrs. Jurgens, than the exhilarating pursuit of imaginary demons and the thrilling snooping into her neighbor's business but it works.

Even if Mrs. Jurgens succeeds in abolishing beer and wine, stops people from smoking, gets rid of all the "nudity in art," closes all the poolrooms and shuts up all the movies, parks and picnic grounds on Sundays—what good will she have accomplished?

What does she and her kind propose people shall do, instead?

None of the "antis" has any answer. They cannot suggest one good thing for people to do. They are merely against everything that most people consider more or less harmless.

Anyone who wants to make the world better—and that includes nearly all of us—should first discover the good things of the world and then introduce the rest of us to them.

Being anti-everything never got anyone anywhere. It never will.

The transportation facilities to air castles, says Bill Aspe, were never better.

Frank Malloye, Pres.

Telephone

Edgar C. Broder, Vice-Pres.

Douglas 3860

## WESTERN ASBESTOS MAGNESIA CO.

INSULATING ENGINEERS  
ASBESTOS AND MAGNESIA PRODUCTS

Architectural Acoustics, Cold Storage Insulation,  
Sectional Expansion Paving Joint  
Asbestos Roofing and Shingles

21-29 SOUTH PARK  
SAN FRANCISCO - CALIFORNIA

## NEPTUNE METER CO.

Manufacturers of

"TRIDENT"

and

"TRIDENT - CREST"  
WATER METERS

320 MARKET STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO  
Phone SUtter 2260

701 EAST THIRD STREET  
LOS ANGELES

## AFTER DISAPPOINTMENT

By Edgar A. Guest

The thing is lost which I had hoped to gain,

The pleasure I had planned for cannot be,

Misfortune now has settled that for me,  
But all my sighs and all my frowns are vain;

How oft when men want sunshine comes the rain!

How oft the fog hides all they wish to see!

Life unto no one gives a guarantee  
That what he seeks he surely shall attain.

Some disappointments every man must face,

Who whimpers lightens not his load of care,

Into the past no mortal may retrace  
His footsteps to make better what is there;

Who hopes for happier days must look ahead,

And waste no time bemoaning chances fled.

## TWELVE GOOD MEN AND TRUE

By Helene Mullins

Lord, God in Heaven attend;  
We are here to judge a man.  
Be Thou in this tragic hour his friend,  
None on a jury can.

Thou in the light, we in the dark,  
When the scales of justice tilt,  
How shall we find the outward mark  
Of innocence or guilt?

Lord, God, we are gathered here  
To analyze a crime.  
What if we blunder through rage or fear,  
Or lack of sufficient time?

How can we tell what label's best  
To put to a prisoner's name?  
How may we know in the selfsame test  
We wouldn't have done the same?

Thou who are merciful and just,  
We who are passion-swayed,  
How shall we judge a man (sincere we must)  
Like to our image made?

## Few Words

"I am a woman of few words," announced the haughty mistress to the new maid. If I beckon with my finger, that means 'come.'"

"Suits me, mum," replied the girl cheerfully. "I'm a woman of few words, too. If I shake me head, that means 'I ain't comin'.'"

## Don't Worry

Don't worry if job is small  
And your rewards are few;  
Remember that the mighty oak  
Was once a nut like you.

## AMERICAN BOX & DRUM CO.

All Kinds of

BOXES, CRATES, DRUMS AND  
SHOOKS

610 FRONT STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

## VINCENT J. DONOVAN

Painting and Decorating

729-31 MINNA STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Phone UNderhill 5156

## SMOKE

EL SIDELO

Glaser Bros.



FOX WEST COAST SERVICE  
CORPORATION

FOX THEATRE  
San Francisco, Calif.

July 20, 1929.

Chief Murphy and the  
South of Market Street Boys,  
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Friends:

I am indeed grateful to you, my good  
old friends, for your floral offering and  
good wishes on my opening at the Fox  
Theatre.

If I could express my gratitude in per-  
son before the Club, you would get some  
idea of my appreciation of your wonder-  
ful loyalty. Not once have you forgotten  
to add joy to my home-coming on open-  
ings, and, in cases of closings you have  
lightened the burden of leaving by your  
Godspeed messages.

Please accept my apology for not ac-  
knowledging floral piece before this date.  
Press of business has caused this belated  
expression of gratitude, but, be assured, it  
is from the bottom of my heart.

The South of Market Boys are indeed  
my proven friends, and it is my ambition  
to always be rated as one of this wonder-  
ful "gang" of read men. May I?

Sincerely,  
Walt Roesner.

CITY OF SAN RAFAEL  
California

July 23, 1929.

Mr. John J. Whelan,  
Secretary, Picnic Committee,  
South of Market Boys, Inc.,  
San Francisco, California.

My dear Mr. Whelan:

Thank you for the kind invitation to  
attend your outing at Fairfax on August  
11. I will be glad to attend and extend  
to you my best wishes for a very enjoy-  
able and successful day for all.

I presume that, with your instructions  
I will have the pleasure of Grand Sachem  
A. L. Borkheim's company upon this oc-  
casion.

Thanking you again, I am,

Very truly yours,

Wm. J. Knock,

Mayor of the City of San Rafael.

Judge O'Brien says, "Make yourself an  
honest man and then you'll be sure there  
will be one less criminal in the world."

Compliments of

HOTEL D'OLORON

San Francisco

Compliments

**H. & A.**

A. LETTICH

PLUMBING AND HEATING

SUPPLIES

PIPE, VALVES AND FITTINGS

365 FELL STREET

SAN FRANCISCO - - CALIFORNIA

Phone UNderhill 0234

Walter Kelly

Phone KEarny 7132

SOUTH OF MARKET  
INN

195 THIRD STREET

San Francisco, Calif.,  
July 16, 1929.

South of Market Boys,  
C/o Whitmob Hotel,  
San Francisco, Calif.  
Gentlemen:

In connection with the picnic of the South of Market Boys at Fairfax Park on Sunday, August 11, please be advised that our schedule from San Francisco will be every 30 minutes from 6:45 a. m. until 1:45 p. m., then 2:45 and every 30 minutes until 7:45 p. m. On the return to San Francisco train leave Fairfax every half-hour from 2:28 until 6:58 p. m., then 7:38, 8:33, 9:14, 9:55, 10:44 and 11:34 p. m.

Our Operating Department will keep in touch with your Chairman at the Park and provide whatever extra equipment is necessary to take care of the people returning after the closing of the dance. We will do everything possible to handle them satisfactorily.

Yours truly,  
J. J. Geary,  
General Passenger Agent,  
Northwestern Pacific Railroad.

My boy, beware the easy chair;  
It's bad for brain and muscle.  
Don't be a lout and loll about;  
Arise and hump and hustle!

Like all wise guys who cop the prize,  
Avoid the sitting habit.  
To win the cup, keep standing up  
For you must run to grab it!

Wake up! Be live, if you would thrive  
And up the ladder mount;  
Men gain in power, each waking hour,  
By making minutes count!

Up from your seat! Get on your feet!  
For Life's great prize contend!  
He never shines, who long reclines  
Upon his nether end!

#### Cause of Static

"Norah, why haven't you brushed down that cobweb?"

"Cobweb? Why, mum, I thought that had somethin' to do with yer radio."

#### Here's a Clean Joke

He: You are a little Fairy; may I hold your Palmolive?

She: Not on your Lifebuoy; your head's solid Ivory.

He: This is where I get the Colgate.

She: I Woodbury that joke if I were you.

If you think you are beaten, you are;  
If you think you dare not, you don't;  
If you'd like to win but you think you can't,

It's almost a cinch you won't.  
If you think you'll lose, you're lost;  
For out of the world we find  
Success begins with a fellow's will—  
It's all in the state of mind.

M. Redinger

KEarny 5890

**JACK'S RESTAURANT**  
615 SACRAMENTO STREET  
Between Montgomery and Kearny  
Private Rooms for Families and Banquet

**PACIFIC BAG CO.**

319 Main Street

Telephone DAvenport 9211

Otto Rastorfer P. J. Barchi Gus Corvi

**UNION FLORISTS**

3017 SIXTEENTH STREET

Near Mission Street

Phone MARKET 3285

**YOURS FOR GIFTS**

— of —

**LEATHER GOODS AND TRUNKS**

**A. & J. LEVIN**

884 MARKET STREET

Opp. Emporium

556 MARKET STREET

## PERSONALS

Tom Sullivan, in Hastings Hat Department, expects when fellow members doff their hats to him and wife it's with a Hastings "Cavanagh."

Ed Quillinan recently attended an outing of the Bank of Italy at which a number of the younger generation were enjoying themselves. Ed wandered around the grounds and was seated at the station awaiting the train homeward bound when a group of the young folks came along and seeing this dignified gentleman all by himself leaving for home so early gave him the once over and one of their number remarked, "That must be A. P. Ginini's father."

Our new Director, Joseph Moreno, spent two weeks at San Pedro attending to business for the Marine Engineers.

The Granfield Brothers have opened a new service station on Geary Street and Funston Avenue. It is up-to-date in every particular.

Ed Mason of the San Francisco Bar Pilots has been Acting port Agent during the illness of the late Captain Wallace.

Congressman Richard I. Welch was a recent visitor to our headquarters, and, of course, we will see him at the picnic. Richard never fails to attend our outings.

The sympathy of the organization is extended to Charles Kendrick, one of our Directors, upon the death of his mother.

Jim Quigley conducts a School for Civil Service Examinations, such as General Clerks, Police and Fire Departments, etc., at 431 Duboce Avenue. Jim is a member of our Board of Directors.

Tom Hawkins spent his vacation at Santa Cruz. No doubt Tom had a good time.

James S. Cussen has associated himself with the Lewald Coal Co. and would like to be remembered by the members when ordering coal.

Our Director, John Kelly, and our good friend, Bill Hagerty, left, with others, Sunday, July 28, to attend the Eagles' Con-

vention at Minneapolis, and to see about securing the 1930 Convention for San Francisco. John is a Past State President and active executive officer of the Grand Aerie; while Bill is father of the Eagles' Old Age Pension. It was adopted by the California State Legislature and is now a law.

Charlie Brennan, Acting Chief of the Fire Department, was a recent visitor to our Headquarters. Charlie is a South of Market Boy.

Ray Williamson, elected Grand President of the Young Men's Institute, is an active South of Market Boy. He also is a member of the Assembly from San Francisco.

Our organization was invited to attend the weekly Down Town Luncheon held Wednesday, July 31, at the Hotel St. Francis, by Mr. J. M. Cummins. The program was "High Lights of San Francisco Before the 1906 Fire," with motion and still pictures by Mr. Herman Lubfin. Mr. Cummins is a South of Market Boy and is very much interested in old San Francisco, especially the old South of Market district.

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

HERBERT'S  
BACHELOR HOTEL AND GRILL

151-159 POWELL STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO

DEALERS  
REFRIGERATOR CO.  
REFRIGERATORS AND DISPLAY  
COUNTERS BUILT TO ORDER

REFRIGERATOR DOORS  
Phones UNderhill 7113 and 7114  
116 SIXTH STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

# S. O. M. PRATTLE

Nick Battersby says she was only a gambler's daughter, but oh! what a deal she knew.

\* \* \*

Lee Firpo says that when some eastern friends visited this city that father stopped at the Y.M.C.A., mother stopped at the Matrons' Inn, and the daughter stopped at nothing.

\* \* \*

Jim Silvey says he knows a chap who calls his sweetie Sophie, because someone is always sitting on her.

\* \* \*

Harry McGovern says that he went to a wooden wedding the other night — two Poles got married.

\* \* \*

Jim Burke says he loves babies, providing they were born about twenty years ago.

\* \* \*

Bill Siebert says he knows a farmer who let a city couple picnic in his fields and they shocked his wheat.

\* \* \*

Milo Kent says he calls his girl porcupine because she has so many fine points.

\* \* \*

Phil Basch says he knows a couple who have one of those skim milk marriages — they're separated.

\* \* \*

Pete Maloney says his idea of the most miserable man in the world is the bird who hocked his false teeth so he could buy something to eat.

\* \* \*

Geo. Patterson says he knows a Scotchman who paid a dime for a shine and then found out the shoes were his brother's.

\* \* \*

Joe Broyer says it must be terrible to be a woman and have every female clerk address you as "Dearie".

\* \* \*

Jack Gaffney says, "Isn't it wonderful the way women keep up the illusion that the men do the proposing."

\* \* \*

Steve Roche says that an undertaker friend of his says that all bridge players should be buried with simple honors.

Tom Hawkins says it may be true that "the woman pays," but the man usually furnishes the dough.

\* \* \*

Jeff Floyd says the cheapest and best way to keep your bills down is to use a paper weight.

\* \* \*

Bill Granfield says tire men like to be invited to blowouts.

\* \* \*

Jack McManus says he calls his sweetie "Airplane" because she's no good on earth.

\* \* \*

Jack Moreno says he knows a fellow who thinks spaghetti is a foreign entanglement.

\* \* \*

Dan O'Neill says it has always been a puzzle to him why all those big men like George Washington, Abe Lincoln, St. Patrick and the rest of them have been born on a holiday.

\* \* \*

Chas. McDonnell asks if we knew that swimming originated over in Scotland when they built the first toll bridge?

## SCOTT & GILBERT COMPANY

IMPORTERS, JOBBERS AND  
EXPORTERS

MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS

and

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

268 MISSION ST., SAN FRANCISCO



Jack Cunningham says that the prescription clerk whose poor eyesight made him see double has a better job now, reading meters for the gas company.

\* \* \*

J. J. Houston says that a friend of his who died suddenly was not insured. Therefore the loss was total.

\* \* \*

Dan Casey says, "Lives there a man with soul so dead who never to himself has said, 'I wonder if Henry Ford would be interested in this proposition?'"

\* \* \*

Arthur Slee says a feminine friend of his went bathing in a lonely spot one day and a party of men took her unaware. He wonders what in the world they did with it.

\* \* \*

Henry Farmer says that when he asked his daughter when she was thinking of getting married, she said, "Constantly."

\* \* \*

According to Tom Garrity necking is not new, for it appears in the Bible, where the king sent for Saul's wife, gave her wine and nectar.

\* \* \*

Jack Foran says that every woman has her figure and every man is a bargain hunter.

\* \* \*

Tom Maloney says, "And then there was the Scotchman who sent back the soup because several letters of the alphabet were missing."

\* \* \*

According to Frank Brady it's the little things in life that tell, as the flapper said when she yanked her kid brother from under the sofa.

\* \* \*

Harry Wolff says he used to know a sexton's daughter and she went on bats in the belfry.

\* \* \*

Herman Goldman says that the man who tells his wife she is the eighth wonder of the world had better not be caught with the other seven.

\* \* \*

John Dhue says there is a girl in Minneapolis so dumb that she thinks a goiter is something you wear around your legs.

\* \* \*

Bill O'Connell: I just shot a dog.

John Kelly: Was he mad?

Bill O'Connell: Well, he wasn't very pleased.

Ben Lycett says Mr. Stone and Mr. Wood were standing on the corner and a flapper passed by. Stone turned to Wood and Wood turned to Stone and they both turned to rubber, and then the flapper turned into a drug store.

\* \* \*

Bill Healy says the following conversation took place between an officer and a gentleman after an auto wreck:

Gentlemen: I clearly had the right-of-way when this man ran into me, and yet you say I was to blame.

Officer: You certainly are, because his father is mayor, his brother is chief of police, and I go with his sister."

## STAPLES & PFEIFFER

Inventors and Manufacturers of the Famous

S & P

Oil Burning Systems, Fuel Oil Burners, Stove  
Oil Burners for Boilers, Furnaces,  
Ranges, Stoves

528 BRYANT STREET -Above Third  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Phone KEarny 0629

Compliments of

DR. WILLIAM PETERS

## SONOMA MISSION CREAMERY, Inc.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

BUTTER, EGGS AND CHEESE

FACTORY: SONOMA CITY, CALIF.

SALES DEPT.: 1435-41 STOCKTON ST.  
SAN FRANCISCO

Phone GARfield 2058

Daniel J. O'Brien, former Chief of Police and a South of Market Boy, was appointed by Mayor Rolph a member of the Police Commission.

Joseph Huff, Chairman of our Visiting Sick Committee, has been ill for the past few weeks, but is now able to be up and about.

P. H. McCarthy recently returned from a tour of the United States and will probably be at our picnic.

Tom Hawkins says that everybody has a favorite bird. His is a bat.

John Burke says that many a heavy sugar daddy has turned out to be a mere diabetic.

Gus Jacobs says they call 'em speak-easies because it so easy to say, "Fill 'em up again, Bill."

Dr. Hogan says his definition for skeleton is: Bones with the person rubbed off.

Ralph Pincus says we used to complain that movie stars were dumb. Now, since the talkies, we wish to heaven they really were.

Jack O'Leary says that there is one advantage a fat woman enjoys. When she gets her chin sunburned she never has to worry for she has another one.

Jim Toner says that salesmanship is selling a guy something he doesn't want at a higher price than he expects to pay for it.

Billy O'Kane says that she was only the stableman's daughter, but, boy, how that girl could stall.

Harry Mulcrevy says a modern girl is one who can meet the wolf at the door and come out with a fur coat.

John Murphy says a Harvard professor has invented a machine which will exert six hundred thousand pounds pressure per square inch. Useful for attaching postage stamps.

"Scotty" Butterworth says the man who says the art of conversation is dead has never stood outside a phone booth waiting for someone to finish talking.

S. Cranchino, President  
G. Amenti, Secretary  
A. Farina, Manager

## Crab Fishermen's Protective Association, Inc.

FISHERMAN'S WHARF  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Telephone FRanklin 4989

## ED. KENNEY

CIGARS, TOBACCO, SOFT DRINKS

132 FOURTH ST., CORNER MINNA

SAN FRANCISCO

Phone GArdfield 1719

## MISSION PORK STORE

3019 SIXTEENTH STREET

Phone MArket 8637

A Friend of the S.O.M. Boys and Girls

COMPLIMENTS

## MARYLAND CLUB

26 SIXTH STREET

## RALPH DREISBACH

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

693 THIRD STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

## Pompei Macaroni Factory Inc.

Manufacturers of  
HIGH GRADE ALIMENTARY PASTES  
LONG CUT AND FANCY  
MAIN OFFICE: 2987-89 FOLSOM STREET  
Near Twenty-sixth  
Phone MIssion 5744  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
OAKLAND BRANCH: 501 FRANKLIN ST.  
Phone LAkeside 1246

George Gilmour of the Transportation Committee has selected the following executives for the day of our picnic:

George Hoar, steamfitter, in charge of the Air Line.

Fred Klevesahl, retired, Knight of the Road.

F. Brady, butcher, to see that there will be no cutting up.

F. Barry, laundry superintendent, desires everybody to come clean.

Sam Drugan, overseer, to see that the tracks are clear.

E. Early, transport worker. Not afraid of a heavy load.

C. Santa Cruz, policeman, lookout for bombs.

George D. Gilmore, executive. Bring nothing wet, we have plenty of water.

Captain Martin Tarpey says that a girl friend of his grew suddenly pale. He was alarmed for a moment, until he made the discovery that she had put on a fresh coat of paint.

## MAYOR'S OFFICE

San Francisco

July 24, 1929.

Mr. Al Katchinski,  
825 Market Street,  
San Francisco, California.

Dear Mr. Katchinski:

This is to acknowledge receipt of your cordial invitation to attend the athletic events of the South of Market Boys at their annual picnic at Fairfax Park, August 11, 1929.

I thank you for your thoughtful remembrance of me and accept your invitation with the greatest of pleasure. I may not be able to stay very long on account of other engagements, but I hope to be there for a short time.

With warmest regards, I am

Very sincerely,

James Rolph Jr., Mayor.

Ben Levy says that if all the seasick travelers were laid end to end, it wouldn't help at all.

All Good Wishes

TALLANT TUBBS

State Senator

19th Senatorial District

## JIM CUSSEN Says

Now is the time to order your winter supply of Coal, as August is the last month to take advantage of the summer rates. Order from a South of Market Boy and have the famous LEWALD SPECIAL COAL delivered to you from South of Market Street. It costs no more than the coal you are using, and it is hot, clean and lasting, with less clinkers. We also handle all other high grades of coal.

**LEWALD COAL CO. — Phone UNderhill 1000**  
**And ask for Jim Cussen**

## S. O. M. PICNIC OFFICIALS



**Hon. Edmund Mogan**  
Honorary Chairman



**Samuel Stern**  
General Chairman



**John J. Whelan**  
General Secretary



**Thomas Maloney**  
First Vice-President



**James F. Smith**  
Second Vice-President



**Al Katchinski**  
Third Vice-President  
Chairman Games Com.



**Judge Thomas F. Graham**  
Hon. Vice Chairman



**Treasurer**  
**John F. Quinn**



**Dr. Wm. Blanck**  
Chairman Printing Com.





Mrs. Hannah MacDonald, past pres; Mrs. Sarah Armstrong, pres; and Elizabeth Hayes, past pres, and founder of South of Market Girls.

## TRACK AND FIELD OFFICIALS



Ray Schiller  
Chairman, Prize Committee

Referee	John Elliott
Starter	Wm. M. Kelley
Chief Judge of Finish	Malcolm MacDonald
Judges	Adolph Kutner
	Harry Hayward
	George Davis
	Leland Stanford
Chief Timer	Lloyd W. Dinkelspiel
	Robert W. Dodd
Timers	Wm. Brandt
	Joe Mills
	Harry Maloney
	J. R. Klawans
	Pat Sullivan
Chief Clerk	Ray Daugherty
Head Field Judges	Frank R. Geis
	Al Sandell
	Art Whitmore
Field Judges	Nat Williams
	Attilio Maggiora
	Max Kofsky
	Roy Cummings
Announcer	George Dixon
Recorder	G. K. Kimball
Marshals	Capt. W. Healy
	Sergt. McGee

According to Tom Gavin the first cuss word was invented when the first bald man missed a fly the third time.

According to Tom Trodden, it is the love of other people's money which is the root of all evil.



**Joseph Moreno**  
Chairman, Publicity Com.



**Wm. A. Granfield**  
Corresponding Secretary



**Dr. H. F. Bernard**  
Prize Committee



**George Watson**  
Trophy Committee



**Judge Dan O'Brien**  
Cooperation Committee



**Edward F. Bryant**  
Hon. Vice Chairman

Gene Mulligan says where is a will there is an heir.

\* \* \*

Oliver Morosco believes the world's a stage, but thinks most of us are stagehands.

\* \* \*

Now that the census bill has been signed Jim Cussen warns the girls to get their ages ready.

\* \* \*

Hugh McGowan says even the father of twins puts on heirs.

\* \* \*

Ed Nolan says politics makes strange cell mates.

\* \* \*

Pete McGee says he heard of a man who died of throat trouble — he was hanged.

\* \* \*

John Cunningham maintains that many more men make money out of the stock market than in it.

Jim Tierney says church pews never skid into a ditch, smash against a telephone pole, or get tagged for speeding.

\* \* \*

Diplomatic liquor, Bill O'Connell presumes, is the kind that makes a fellow say what he does not think.

\* \* \*

Jerry Jurisich says if you would have good digestion, do not complain of your food. If you do not like the holes in your cheese, say nothing just leave them on your plate.

\* \* \*

Bill Starr says marriage is certainly a very ancient institution. Most of our knowledge of old Assyria is gleaned from shattered pottery.

\* \* \*

John W. Sweeney says the fellow who writes a mathematics book has a right to be proud. They are bought by people who count.

# 1929 PICNIC COMMITTEE

Honorary Chairman, Judge Edmund Morgan	
General Chairman, Samuel Stern	
Capt. Edward Mason	
Judge Thomas Graham	
Dr. Thomas Leland	
Michael O'Connor	
Edward J. Bryant	
Wm. Trade	
Jas. B. McSheehy	
Milo Kent	
Financial Secretary	.....Peter R. Maloney
Recording Secretary	.....William A. Grandfield
General Secretary	.....John J. Whelan
Radio	.....Peter Maloney
Concessions	.....Jeff Floyd
Games	.....Al Katchinski
Finance and Gate	.....John Holland
Prizes	.....Ray Schiller
Invitation	.....Anthony Murphy
Reception Committee	.....Frank Egan
Floor	.....Stanley Horan
Program	.....Thomas Gosland
Law and Order	.....Wm. O'Kane
Printing	.....Dr. Wm. Blanck
Publicity	.....Joseph Moreno
Entertainment	{ Eddie Healy
	{ Walter McIntyre
	{ Chas. Butterworth
	{ Max Stern
Music	.....John Kavanaugh
Cooperation	.....Judge Dan O'Brien
Transportation	.....George Gilmore
Trophies	.....George Watson
Badges	.....George McNulty
Sergeant-at-Arms	.....Thomas Hawkins

## RECEPTION

Frank Egan, Chairman	
Judge Thos. F. Graham	Matthew Brady
Dr. Frank Gonzales	Sam Breyer
Richard Cole	Hugh Comisky
Luke Fay	Luke O'Brien
Ed Garrity	Richard J. Welch
Martin J. Kearns	Daniel J. O'Neil
Wm. A. Murphy	Alex Duffer
W. J. Keegan	Jos. Eber
Chas. H. McDonald	Thos. F. Alford
A. J. Rosencrantz	Captain Peter McGee
James D. Lovett	John Bolger
Wm. Leonard	Dan E. Dewar
Capt. A. G. Thompson	Chas. Dullea
Frank O'Shea	Tom Barry
A. J. Gallagher	R. Kalisky
James B. Gallagher	John Lenihan
James A. Wilson	John J. Manion
Mike McKeever	John F. O'Leary
Chas. Brennan	Jos. F. Nyland
Martin Kearns	Arthur L. Slee
Phil J. Kennedy	Dan D. Curran
C. J. Deasy	Geo. Duffly
John Fitzhenry	John J. Foley
Abe Borkheim	Dick Curriek
Wm. P. McCabe	Harry Donohue
Jos. Huff	Ed Quillman
Hon. Samuel Shortridge	J. C. Cusson
Jesse C. Colman	Jas. Coffroth
Cornelius J. Deasy	Elliot M. Epstein
Andrew J. Gallagher	Luke Firpo
J. Emmett Hayden	Alan Foster
Milo E. Kent	Dr. J. A. McGough
James B. McSheehy	Thomas Shaughnessy
Alfred Roncovieri	D. J. Sheehan

Warren Shannon	Chas. Semple
Fred Suhr	Dr. S. E. Whitecomb
Dr. J. M. Toner	T. I. Fitzpatrick
Timothy A. Reardon	Thomas F. Graham
Wm. P. McCabe	Walter Perry Johnson
Daniel J. O'Brien	E. P. Shortall
Charles J. Collins	C. J. Goodell
Frank J. Klimm	Harold Louderback
Aleck Keenan, M.D.	Thos. F. Prendergast
A. A. O'Neill, M.D.	Cornelius W. Kelly
Hon. Jas. D. Phelan	Frank T. Deasy
Daniel C. Murphy	Frank W. Dunn
Chas. H. Kendrick	D. S. O'Brien
Phil H. Sapiro	Joseph M. Golden
John H. Thieler	Albert Samuels
Russell L. Wolden	David Belasco
Dr. T. B. Leland	Henry Donohue
H. I. Mulcrevy	F. H. Vivian
W. J. Fitzgerald	Henry Vowinkle
James M. Trout	Larry Walsh
Frank J. Murasky	John T. Rigg
John J. Van Nostrand	Dan Uren
Dan O'Brien	Alex Duffer
Allan Spiroock	Thos. F. Finn
Louis Michaels	Robert B. Fry
Harry Lowenstein	John Gallagher
Gabriel Moulin	Frank Grimes
Morris Levy	Bert Kahn
Julius Wild	John G. Neubauer
Earl Kipp	Wm. A. Newsom, Sr.
Mitchell Russell	Judge P. Parker
Fred Hogan	Chas. W. Radebold
Wm. Blundell	Otto Raenke
Phil H. Hauser	S. Rosenthal
G. H. Johnson	Chas. Samuel
Martin Brunton	Col. W. H. Tobin
Edward Foppino	Hugh Toner
Joe Huff	Chas. Traung
Leo Knattner	J. Troutt
Wm. Kunnecke	Ed Twomen
L. Lauterwasser	H. H. Vinker
Gabriel Mulligan	John W. Wallace
Chas. J. McDonnell	Edw. P. Walsh
Ambrose Daly	R. J. Welch
Wm. Tierney	James A. Wilson
George Asmussen	Henry Heidelberg

## SPEAKERS

Judge C. J. Goodell, Chairman	
Thos. J. Hickey	I. L. Selix
Edgar Levey	F. J. Gonzalez
P. H. McCarthy	Wm. J. Hynes
C. H. Kendrick	

## COOPERATION

Heine Bauer	Anthone Lublich
Daniel Collins	Chas. Schmidt
Lee Firpo	P. M. Cooney
Pat Hagan	E. J. Spillane
Maurice Powers	R. Steele
Patrick H. McGee	R. L. Stone
Arthur E. Ots	Geo. Sweeney
Wm. Hurley	Martin Tarpey
Frank McConnell	Saul Jacobs
Richard Adolfson	Chas. Keintz
George Sullivan	Hugh J. Lynch
T. A. Reardon	Dan Maher
J. Frank Dever	Jos. Tuitt
T. Trabucco	Dan Fairfield
Thomas Bulger	Richard Bucking
George Maloney	James Anthony
Chas. Kerchman	A. F. Amkrecht
M. J. McBrearty	Dr. H. Davis
James Aitken	John Kelly
Alex Gregzins	Wm. J. Kyne

**GENERAL COMMITTEE**

Thos. P. Garrity  
Thos. A. Maloney  
James F. Smith  
Percy I. Goldstein  
Ralph Pincus  
James Quigley  
Thos. J. Murphy  
Thomas W. Hickey

James Kerr  
Thomas Healy  
Charles Kendrick  
Michael Doyle  
John A. O'Connell  
John A. Kelly  
John F. Quinn

**PRINTING**

Dr. Wm. Blanck, Chairman  
Phil Hauser  
James Crampton  
Martin Perich  
Charles Micich  
Tim Connell

C. H. McGreevy  
Thos. F. McGrath  
John Foran  
Wm. P. Crowley

**SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS**

Mrs. Sara Armstrong  
Mrs. Hannah MacDonald  
Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes  
Mrs. Josie Shelley  
Mrs. Dell Eden  
Mrs. Elizabeth Keenan  
Miss Josie Murphy  
Mrs. May Murray  
Mrs. Emma Rice  
Mrs. H. McNamara  
Mrs. Minnie Dobbins

Mrs. Mollie Hatfield  
Mrs. Kate Sweeney  
Mrs. Ida McCarthy  
Mrs. Emily O'Kane  
Mrs. Dilla Gordon  
Mrs. Maude Hawkins  
Mrs. Ann Peterson  
Mrs. Gertie Tracy  
Mrs. Annie Curtis  
Mrs. May Barry  
Mrs. Carrie Noonan

**MUSIC**

John Kavanaugh, Chairman  
Harry Lowenstein  
Henry Goldman  
J. J. Dell'Osso  
Peter M. Varellas  
Jerry Scanlon

Eddie Arnold  
Jim Dewey  
Joe O'Connor  
John Cullen  
Val Molkenbuhr

**INVITATIONS**

A. J. Murphy, Chairman  
George Asmussen  
Wm. J. Aspe  
James T. Bell  
James E. Conlon  
Henry J. Dailey  
Dr. John J. Dennis  
Frank Du Fosse  
Nick Erdelatz  
Dany Henry  
Joseph Huff  
John J. Kane  
Thomas Keenan  
Chas. Luttringer

Ben Lycett  
Val Molkenbuhr  
Thomas A. McCarthy  
Dan F. McLaughlin  
Wm. McLaughlin  
Richard Neilan  
Paul O'Dowd  
Al Owens  
James L. Quigley  
Eugene Riley  
Dr. M. O. Squires  
Martin J. Tierney  
Jas. A. Toner

**BADGES**

Geo. McNulty, Chairman  
Dan J. O'Neill  
Bob Fry  
Ed Wiskotchell  
Joseph Tuite  
James Toner  
Fred Thode  
Martin Welch  
John Fitzhenry  
Hugo Ernst  
James Wilson  
James Cribbin  
Joseph Erdlatz  
N. J. Murphy

Edward L. Nolan  
Fred Laurant  
Thomas Gavin  
Matt Brady  
Walter Schiller  
George McLaughlin  
Robert L. Rauer  
Alex McVicker  
Martin Bruton  
William Edminster  
Ford Powers  
Arthur McQuade

**PROGRAM**

Thomas Gosland, Chairman  
Patrick S. Higgins  
George Warren  
Thomas E. Gosland Jr.  
Hugh J. McGowan

James Loney  
Archie McBride  
Mal Reeves

**RADIO**

Peter R. Maloney, Chairman  
John Cain  
Arthur Bernger  
Walter McIntyre  
Daniel O'Neill  
John J. Brady  
John J. Murphy  
Walter Schiller  
Morris Levy  
Vic Aaron  
Richard E. Gutstadt

Gabriel Molin  
Elmer E. Robinson  
Allen Spivock  
Arthur Blumenthal  
Harry H. Schwartz  
Jack Barren  
Jack Flannery  
Paul Perazzo  
Saul Boren

**FLOOR**

Stanley Horan, Chairman  
Michael Lawley  
Geo. McLaughlin  
John Foley  
Thomas Cribben  
Barry Getz  
Dr. L. L. Levy  
Harry Leslie  
Robert Sullivan  
Wm. Reilly  
John F. O'Leary  
Geo. Tait  
Matthew Brady  
J. J. Bell

Jos. Vetter  
Walter Schulken  
Frederick M. Levy  
Peter Whelan  
Mike Berger  
Joe Levin  
Elmer E. Robinson  
Allen Spivock  
Morris Levy  
Julius Wild  
Jack Flannery  
Max Licht  
Hugo Ernst

**LAW AND ORDER**

Wm. O'Kane, Chairman  
John Dhue  
Ed L. Nolan  
Geo. Asmussen  
Jerry Noonan  
John Connolly  
Fred Butler  
Wm. Hansen  
Jack Cummings  
Julius Godeau  
Dan O'Hara  
James Toner  
H. Comisky  
John Gilmour  
Barney Mullen  
Jos. McGigue  
Richard Green  
H. Saguine  
Andy Snooker  
D. J. Morrison  
Geo. Kelly

Jos. A. Toner  
Jas. Quigley  
Ed Luccett  
Thomas McCarthy  
John Bresnahan  
Jos. Herold  
Geo. Sullivan  
Joe Hayden  
Dan Dovavon  
Wm. J. McLaughlin  
Chas. McCreedy  
Joe Harney  
Steve Roche  
P. H. McGee  
Jas. Roxburgh  
M. J. McBrearty  
Arthur Sullivan  
P. J. Barry  
J. B. McMenomey  
Geo. Dixon

**PRIZES**

Ray Schiller, Chairman  
Wm. J. Fitzgerald  
Ed Wolters  
George Asmussen  
Paul Perazzo  
Dr. Bernard  
Leo Murasky  
Elmer Towle  
Frank Brady  
Joe Goldstein  
Dr. W. E. Whitcomb  
John J. Murphy  
Jack Maloney  
Tom Barry  
Jack Tierney  
Ray Nannery  
A. F. Berger  
Frank Sharpe  
Ed Growney  
P. Moran  
Ray Robinson  
Ed Sullivan  
George Greene

Geo. Maloney  
John E. Foley  
Herman Goldman  
Wm. Burns  
James Meeley  
Geo. Warren  
H. J. McGowan  
Joe Armstrong  
Ben Lycett  
Saul Barron  
Dick Cullen  
Phillip Flohr  
E. J. Regan  
J. P. Delehanty  
Eugene Mulligan Jr.  
G. Lindemann  
Carl Santa Cruz  
Ed Foppiano  
Bill Starr  
John Tierney  
Geo. Cole



**TRANSPORTATION**

George Gilmour, Chairman

William Aspe	Sam Dragan
George Healy	Ed Early
Louie Michaels	C. Santa Cruz
Morris Levy	Robert Hoar
Edgar C. Levey	Fred Klevesahl
Jack McManus	E. Brady
Jack Flannery	T. Barry
Frank Cullen	

**PUBLICITY**

Joseph Moreno, Chairman

Dan Sheehan	Peter Whelan
Wm. R. Hagerty	Wm. Finnigan
John J. Kane	Dan Casey
Tallant Tubbs	Joe O'Connor
John Rafferty	J. J. Handley

**ATHLETICS**

Chairman Al Katchinski

Capt. Wm. Healy	Frank Sears
Sgt. Peter McGee	"Artie" C. Jelinski

**TROPHIES**

George W. Watson, Chairman

Jerry O'Leary Assistant Chairman

Vice Chairmen .....	Herman Goldman
	Hon. Wm. P. McCabe
	James B. Gallagher
	Capt. Chas. Skelly
Harry S. Jones	Hon. Judge Neil Kelly
Samuel Orack	Jack Dhue
Thomas Trodden	Andrew C. Johnson
John M. Newbert	James W. Bonney
Edw. Garrity	Edw. Poppina
Hugo Ernst	James A. Wilson
Phil Sapiro	Joseph W. Delaney
Allen Spivock	Andrew Tuck
James Conlon	Wm. F. Bonsor
Joseph Nyland	James J. McTiernan
Arthur E. Otts	Frank Laskey
Eugene J. Chase	Leo Murasky

**CONCESSIONS**

J. D. Floyd, Chairman

Leo A. Murasky	Thos. Gosland Sr.
J. E. Foley	Andrew Tuck
N. M. Benjamin	Judge C. J. Goodell
Walter Brady	Hugh J. McGowan
John Thieler	Byron Parker
Judge Neil Kelly	Gene Mulligan
Frank Goodban	Louis F. Erb
Paul Perazza	J. E. Selix
Patrick F. Kane	Walter L. Stobing
Elmer E. Robinson	Allen Spivock
Bob Sullivan	Tommy McCarthy
Eugene E. Chase	Steve Roach

**FINANCE AND GATE**

John F. Holland, Chairman

Phil Kennedy	Ed Quillinan
John F. Cunningham	Chris D. McKeon
Wm. J. O'Connell	Leo A. Cunningham
Dr. J. A. McGough	Edw. Holland
John Morosco	Val. Molkenhuhr
Jas. F. Dunsworth	Jerry Donovan
Dan Murphy	Wm. King
Michael Claraty	Tom McGurn
"Artie" C. Jelinski	S. J. Molkenhuhr
Jas. Roxburgh	Frank Donovan
Chas. J. Hamilton	Joseph Kelly
H. Donohue	

**TROPHIES**

The following is a list of donors of trophies for the South of Market Boys Annual Picnic and Field Day to be held at Fairfax Park, Sunday, August 11, 1929:

South of Market Girls.

Hon. James Rolph Jr.

Dr. T. B. W. Leland, Coroner of San Francisco.

Hon. Police Judge Daniel S. O'Brien.

Hon. Police Judge Joseph M. Golden.

Hon. Judge E. P. Shortall.

Hon. Judge Frank T. Deasy.

Hon. Judge Neil Kelly.

Hon. Judge John J. Van Nostrand.

Hon. Judge George Steiger.

Hon. Supervisor Frank Havenner.

Hon. Supervisor Walter J. Schmidt.

Hon. Supervisor Chas. F. Todd.

Hon. Supervisor William P. Stanton.

Hon. Supervisor Emmett Hayden.

Hon. Supervisor C. J. Deasy.

Hon. Supervisor Fred Suhr.

Hon. Frank J. Egan, Public Defender.

Hon. William A. Sherman, Chairman, Fire Com-

mission.

Hon. Richard J. Welch, Congressman.

Hon. James Quigley, Assemblyman.

Hon. Ray Williamson, Assemblyman.

Hon. William Quinn, Chief of Police.

Hon. Matt Brady, District Attorney.

Hon. Russell L. Wolden, Assessor.

Hon. Tallant Tubbs, State Senator.

Jeff Floyd, Insurance.

Dr. H. F. Bernard, Dentist.

Joe Murphy and Jack O'Leary of Fairfax Park.

Phil Sapiro, Municipal Band Leader.

Aaron Sapiro of New York City.

Byron Parker, Attorney-at-Law.

Holland &amp; Molkenhuhr, Engravers.

Van Wermer &amp; Rodrigues, Manufacturing Jewelers.

Harry Lowenstein, 17 Third Street.

George W. Watson, Sign Painter.

**GATE PRIZES**

1 Stove	Steiger & Kerr
	Eighteenth and Folsom Streets
1 Set of Dishes.....	Jeff D. Floyd
	550 Polk Street
1 Table	Redlick-Newman
	Mission at Seventeenth
1 Merchandise Order—\$2.50 .....	Roos Bros.
	Market Street
1000 Business Cards	The New Gen. Press
	1177 Turk Street
810 Pair Trousers or 815 Deposit on Suit	
F. J. Clancy	4 Turk Street
Silk Handkerchiefs.....	Peerless Clothing Co.
	719 Market Street
1 Carton St. Francis.....	Meyer's Soda Water Co.
	2106 Fifteenth Street
1 Carton St. Francis.....	Meyer's Soda Water Co.
	2106 Fifteenth Street
3 Dozen Donuts.....	Humphry's Donutrie
	2363 Mission Street
3 Dozen Donuts	Humphry's Donutrie
	2363 Mission Street
3 Dozen Donuts	Humphry's Donutrie
	2363 Mission Street
1 Box Candy.....	Chronis Bros.
	2364 Mission Street

[illegible]

2½ Dozen Doughnuts	Ebersole's	\$2.00 in Merchandise	Jack Barren
1166 Market Street		1082 Market Street	
5 1-lb. Butter Bread	Old Homestead Bakery	\$2.00 in Merchandise	Jack Barren
Nineteenth and Howard		1082 Market Street	
6 Bottles Honey	Harry Meharry	\$2.00 in Merchandise	Jack Barren
413 Somerset Street		1082 Market Street	
2 Qt. Bricks Ice Cream	Samarkand Co.	\$2.00 in Merchandise	Jack Barren
893 Folsom Street		1082 Market Street	
1 Loaf of Bread for 1 Month	Torino Bakery	\$2.00 in Merchandise	Jack Barren
2801 Twenty-third Street		1082 Market Street	
1 Case Orange Split	Milwaukee Brewery	1 Buckle	C. Attell
470-90 Tenth Street		1203 Fillmore Street	
1 Box Candy	N. M. Benjamin	1 Bracelet	C. Attell
67 Second Street		1203 Fillmore Street	
1 Box Candy	N. M. Benjamin	1 Choker	C. Attell
67 Second Street		1203 Fillmore Street	
1 Box Candy	N. M. Benjamin	1 Picture	A Friend
67 Second Street		S.O.M. Headquarters	
2 Books of Passes	Market Street Railroad	1 Picture	A Friend
57 Sutter Street		S.O.M. Headquarters	
1 Dozen Pints Napa Dry Ginger Ale	Jackson Napa Soda Co.	1 Box Candy	A. Eamute
1142 Mission Street		3248 Eighteenth Street	
1 Cigarette Lighter	Haight Street Pharmacy	2 Cakes	Langendorf Cake Bakery
1601 Haight Street		1223 Howard Street	
1 Mechanical Pencil	Haight Street Pharmacy	½ Dozen Spoons	A Friend
1601 Haight Street		S.O.M. Headquarters	
1 Sack Potatoes	Harry E. Kidd	½ Dozen Spoons	A Friend
136 Drumm Street		S.O.M. Headquarters	
1 Plant or Value \$2.50 in Trade	Emile Servean, Florist	5 Gals. Gasoline	Wolfe Service Station
2142 Fillmore Street		Nineteenth and Folsom Streets	
1 Novelty Bracelet	Albert S. Samuels	1 Shirt	Siegel's
879 Market Street		2366 Mission Street	
1 Ash Receiver Set	Albert S. Samuels	1 Fern	P. Benedetti
879 Market Street		2980 Sixteenth Street	
Leg of Lamb	Marion Silva	2 Party Cakes	Jewell Bakery
1175 Market Street—Department 80		1149 Valencia Street	
1 Gal. Can Richfield Oil	Ryan & Werner	1 Fern	Union Florist
Van Ness Avenue and Jackson Street		3017 Sixteenth Street	
1 Carlton Cigarettes	Harry A. Smith	Bacon	Kingan & Co.
631 E. Twelfth Street, Oakland		444 Drumm Street	
1 Toilet Set	Rossi's Pharmacy	½ Doz. ½ Pints Mayonnaise	Best Foods
Turk and Franklin Streets		1900 Bryant Street	
\$5.00 Merchandise Order	Linder's	1 Man's Cap	E. P. Stahl
590 Market Street		2779 Mission Street	
1 Sack Potatoes	Timoni & Pera	1 2-lb. Box of Chocolates	Geo. Marzolf
425 Davis Street		803 Valencia Street	
2 Rolls of Roofing Paper	Alta Roofing Co.	1 Parker Pencil	Frank J. Solomon
225 Gough Street		735 Market Street	
1 lb. Best Coffee	Manning	\$5.00 Worth of Cleaning	Thomas Dyeing & Cleaning Works
Emporium Market, Eighth and Market		27 Tenth Street	
1 Popular Phonograph Record	Goodman's Music & Gift Shop	1 Wash	Curtis Service Station
426 Castro Street		Nineteenth and Valencia Streets	
\$2.50 Merchandise Order	Federal Outfitting Co.	Box Fruit	G. G. Giannini
2565 Mission Street		100 Washington Street	
1 Smoking Set	Eastern Outfitting Co.	10 Gals. Associated Gasoline	J. B. McMenomy
1017 Market Street		Eighteenth and Valencia Streets	
1 Costume Bracelet	Albert S. Samuels	\$5.00 Merchandise Order—Gilmore Iron & Steel Co.	
879 Market Street		821 Folsom Street	
Merchandise Order	Selix, Clothiers	30 Quarts Milk	Peoples Dairy Co.
Eddy and Mason Streets		Twenty-fourth and Church Streets	
Merchandise Order	Selix, Clothiers	Box of Cigars	H. L. Judell & Co.
Eddy and Mason Streets		334 Sacramento Street	
4 Chicken Dinners at the	Granada Grill	1 Box Stationery	Schwabacher-Frey Co.
18 Seventh Street		735 Market Street	
1 Box 25 Van Camp Cigars	Marx Bros. Cigar Co.	1 Box Stationery	Schwabacher-Frey Co.
18 Ellis Street		735 Market Street	
1 Costume Necklace	Albert S. Samuels	1 Box Stationery	Schwabacher-Frey Co.
879 Market Street		735 Market Street	
1 Pair \$0.50 Shoes	Al Katschinski	Silver Bread Tray	Granat Bros.
825 Market Street		2390 Mission Street	
1 Sack Potatoes	John K. Hansen Co.	Silver Sandwich Tray	Granat Bros.
324 Drumm Street		2390 Mission Street	
		1 Case Malt	Albert Sigal
		681 Monadnock Building	

1 Tea Set.....	B. C. Brown	1 Pkg. Personal Cards.....	J. F. Quinn
460 Stevenson Street		853 Howard Street	
12 Pkgs. Tobacco.....	A. Maede	1 Smoking Stand.....	Sterling Furniture Co.
Eighteenth and Mission Streets		1049 Market Street	
3 Cans Skat.....	M. Stanley	5 1-lb. White Bread.....	California Baking Co.
2408 Folsom Street		Nineteenth and Shotwell Streets	
1 Caddy.....	Standard Biscuit Co.	5 1-lb. White Bread.....	California Baking Co.
832 Sansome Street		Nineteenth and Shotwell Streets	
1 Diary.....	Ray Schiller	5 1-lb. Butter Bread.....	Old Homestead Bakery
2199 Folsom Street		Nineteenth and Howard Streets	
1 Flask.....	Ray Schiller	1 Case Shasta Ginger Ale.....	Shasta Water Co.
2199 Folsom Street		699 Brannan Street	
Case Spaghetti.....	Roma Macaroni Co.	1 Case Alqua Water—Quarts.....	Shasta Water Co.
Francisco and Grant Avenue		699 Brannan Street	
1 Case.....	C. A. Malm & Co.	Pass for Two.....	El Capitan Theatre
2199 Folsom Street		Mission at Nineteenth Street	
1 Case.....	C. A. Malm & Co.	Pass for Two.....	El Capitan Theatre
2199 Folsom Street		Mission at Nineteenth Street	
1 Case.....	C. A. Malm & Co.	Pass for Two.....	El Capitan Theatre
2199 Folsom Street		Mission at Nineteenth Street	
1 Case.....	C. A. Malm & Co.	Pass for Two.....	El Capitan Theatre
2199 Folsom Street		Mission at Nineteenth Street	
1 Box Stationery.....	Wm. H. Trade	Pass for Two.....	El Capitan Theatre
460 Castro Street		Mission at Nineteenth Street	
1 Box of Cigars.....	Weinstein & Co.	Pass for Two.....	El Capitan Theatre
1041 Market Street		Mission at Nineteenth Street	
1 Vest Chain.....	Maxferd Jewelry Co.	1 Carton Chesterfields.....	Liggett & Myers Co.
958 Market Street		615 Fourth Street	
1 Brass Opium Bowl.....	Starr Crockery Co.	1 Carton Chesterfields.....	Liggett & Myers Co.
2318 Mission Street		615 Fourth Street	
1 Overnite Case.....	E. J. Towle Co.	1 Carton Chesterfields.....	Liggett & Myers Co.
1239 Howard Street		615 Fourth Street	
1 Merchandise Order—\$4.95.....	Globe Millinery	5 Dozen Doughnuts.....	Aunt Mary's
2540 Mission Street		508 Valencia Street	
Leg of Lamb.....	Strasin Market	5 Dozen Doughnuts.....	Aunt Mary's
204 Sixth Street		508 Valencia Street	
1 Knife.....	Ed E. Conn	1 Case Sparkler Ginger Ale.....	Milwaukee Brewery
27 Clay Street		470-490 Tenth Street	
1 Suit Cleaned.....	Economic Cleaners	1 Shave, Haircut and Massage.....	
819 Cole Street		.....South of Market Barber Shop	
1 Suit Cleaned.....	Economic Cleaners	1137 Folsom Street	
819 Cole Street		Half Ton of Coal.....	Daniel Gallagher & Co.
1 Pair Garters.....	Louis Isaacs	172 Beale Street	
125 Market Street		1 lb. Coffee.....	Cash & Carry Grocery Co.
1 Tie.....	Louis Isaacs	1801 Howard Street	
125 Market Street		\$2.50 Merchandise.....	Flood's, Jewelers
10 lbs. Corned Beef.....	John J. Hughes	2644 Mission Street	
618 Fillmore Street		1 lb. Coffee.....	Bell Coffee Mill
10 lbs. Corned Beef.....	John J. Hughes	1985 Mission Street	
618 Fillmore Street		Can of Fruit.....	E. M. Silva
1 Box Old Bohemian Brew.....	Acme Brewery	485 Guerrero Street	
1423 Sansome Street		1 lb. Coffee.....	Mrs. D. McCarthy
1 Box Old Bohemian Brew.....	Acme Brewery	337 Shotwell Street	
1423 Sansome Street		1 Pair of Slippers.....	Max Scheyer
1 Box Old Bohemian Brew.....	Acme Brewery	2062 Mission Street	
1423 Sansome Street		1 Bowl.....	Lachman Bros.
1 Five-foot U. S. Flag.....	Henry Vowinkle	Mission at Sixteenth Street	
350 Haight Street		1 Cake.....	El Capitan Bakery
1 Six-foot U. S. Flag.....	Henry Vowinkle	2335 Mission Street	
350 Haight Street		1 Harmonica.....	Ben Levy
\$2.50.....	C. W. Murphy	2825 Twenty-fifth Street	
187 Parker Avenue		1 5-lb. Cheese.....	Golden State Milk Products Co.
\$2.50.....	Angelo Sutanis	425 Battery Street	
118 Texas Street		3 Cakes Soap.....	Matchek's Pharmacy
\$2.50.....	Angelo Sutanis	Twentieth and Folsom Streets	
118 Texas Street		1 Waffle Iron.....	Chas. Brown & Sons
1 Can Rainier Malt Syrup.....	Henry Mockel	871 Market Street	
2701 Twentieth Street		1-lb. Folger's Coffee.....	Ratto & Son
1 Can Coffee.....	Gene's Grocery	2400 Folsom Street	
1123 Folsom Street		1 Box of Cigars.....	F. F. Franklin
5 lbs. Cup Grease.....	Joseph Neuer	2035 Bush Street	
Seventh Avenue and Lincoln Way		¼ Ton of Coal.....	Quigley, Nelson Coal Co.
1 Pair Book Ends.....	Geo. M. Miller	482 Eighth Street	
318 Fair Oaks Street		5 1-lb. Tins Coffee.....	Hills Bros.
\$2.50 Cash.....	From a Friend	2 Harrison Street	



\$5.00 in Cleaning	J. Allee	\$2.50	A Friend
2140 Folsom Street		1-lb. Coffee	J. A. Folger Co.
1 Case Paper	W. E. Burchfield	101 Howard Street	J. A. Folger Co.
Zellerbach Paper Co.		1-lb. Coffee	J. A. Folger Co.
8-lb. Sugar	Sugar Mill	101 Howard Street	
1175 Market Street		1 Fern	P. Bendetti
1 Case Automobile Polish	C. E. Burchfield	2980 Sixteenth Street	
2222 Polk Street		3 Cans Peaches	E. Wolters
1 Can Auto Oil	United Pet. Prod. Co.	3248 Eighteenth Street	
1255 Sansome Street		3 Cans String Beans	E. Wolters
1 Picnic Ham	Scalfidi's Market	3248 Eighteenth Street	
3348 Eighteenth Street		3 Bottles Mexican Hot	E. Wolters
1 Helmet	Carson Glove Co.	3248 Eighteenth Street	
San Rafael, California		3 Cans Pineapple	E. Wolters
10-lbs. Corned Beef	Pioneer Market	3248 Eighteenth Street	
3318 Mission Street		\$2.00	Joseph Byrne
1 Book	Michael Doyle	\$2.50 Laundry Work	City Rough Dry
380 Eddy Street		250 Fourteenth Street	
4 Regular Dinners	Chas. Fashion Restaurant	1 Popular Phonograph Record	
243 O'Farrell Street		Goodman's Music & Gift Shop	
1 Pkg. Perfumed Paper	Atlas Paper Co.	426 Castro Street	
14 Otis Street		1 Costume Bracelet	Albert S. Samuels
1 Boston Fern	Floral Shop	879 Market Street	
4437 Geary Street		1 Costume Bracelet—Child's	Albert S. Samuels
1 Cake	Langendorf Baking Co.	879 Market Street	
1160 McAllister Street		1 Costume Necklace	Albert S. Samuels
1 Box Stationery	Morris & Sheridan, Inc.	879 Market Street	
343 Front Street		2 Marcells	Normandie Beauty Parlor
1 Perfume Set	Scott & Gilbert	2066½ Sutter Street	
268 Mission Street		\$1.50 Cash	Bert Healey
\$2.50	E. A. Horan	Crystal Palace Market—Stall No. 80	
City Hall		\$1.50 Cash	Harry E. Leslie Sr.
2 Boxes Cigars	Coy & Stubblefield	Crystal Palace Market—Stall No. 80	
2609 Mission Street		1 Costume Bracelet	Albert S. Samuels
1 Spectacle Frame	Optical Shoppe	879 Market Street	
1142 Russ Building		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
1 Basket of Groceries	Condon Bros.	Fremont, Ohio	
3341 Eighteenth Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
\$2.50 Order	J. J. Horn	Fremont, Ohio	
529 Oak Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
1 2-Burner Hot Plate	James Graham Mfg. Co.	Fremont, Ohio	
695 Bryant Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
1-lb. Coffee	Williges & Willeke	Fremont, Ohio	
202 Mission Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
5-lb. Ham	Sierra Meat Market	Fremont, Ohio	
2903 Sixteenth Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
1 Package Printing	Telegraph Press	Fremont, Ohio	
71 Turk Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
1 Package Printing	Telegraph Press	Fremont, Ohio	
71 Turk Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
\$2.50	Grodel Advertising Co.	Fremont, Ohio	
1142 Valencia Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
\$1.50	Cooperative Plating Works	Fremont, Ohio	
710 Golden Gate Avenue		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
1 Big Watermelon	A. Scalfidi & Sons	Fremont, Ohio	
3340 Eighteenth Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
1 Can Motor Oil	Crown Oil Co.	Fremont, Ohio	
1301 Valencia Street		2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
\$2.50	A Friend	Fremont, Ohio	
1 Colleen Moore Set	Ace Drug Co.	2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
1649 Haight Street		Fremont, Ohio	
1 Case Calso	Calso Co.	2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
524 Gough Street		Fremont, Ohio	
1 Suit Cleaned	French Dry Cleaning Works	2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
2287 Mission Street		Fremont, Ohio	
1 lb. Coffee	Union Sales Co.	2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
2247 Mission Street		Fremont, Ohio	
1-lb. Coffee	J. A. Folger Co.	2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
101 Howard Street		Fremont, Ohio	
1-lb. Coffee	J. A. Folger Co.	2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
101 Howard Street		Fremont, Ohio	
1-lb. Coffee	J. A. Folger Co.	2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
101 Howard Street		Fremont, Ohio	
1-lb. Coffee	J. A. Folger Co.	2 Christy Safety Razors	The Christy Sales Co.
101 Howard Street		Fremont, Ohio	

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City

We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

--- or ---

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW HOME PARLORS**

**No. 2596 Howard Street**

at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

5856 Geary Street Res. 727 32nd Avenue  
Tel. EV ergreen 3300 Tel. SK yline 8829

SEE

**J. J. HOUSTON  
FOR YOUR INSURANCE**

Fire, Burglary, Automobile,  
Plate Glass

Compensation Bonds, All Kinds of Insurance  
A South of Market Boy

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

**DAN J. SHEEHAN**

With

**PAUSON & CO.**

**CLOTHIERS**

**Overcoat Specialists**

Kearney at Sutter St. .... Douglas 4640

**SAN FRANCISCO**

**WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES**



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

316

**VALENCIA  
STREET**

Phone PARK 3404

Steve Roche, Member of S. O. M. Boys  
Wm. O'Shaughnessy

**O'Shaughnessy & Roche**

**FUNERAL DIRECTORS**

Phone Market 1683  
Service at All Hours  
Lady in Attendance

**741-749 VALENCIA STREET**

Between 18th and 19th

**San Francisco**

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505**

**San Francisco**

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies  
**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**  
Telephone Franklin 3431

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

# **JULIUS S. GODEAU INC.**



**S. O. M. BOY**

**COMPLETE MORTUARY SERVICE**

*Not Affiliated With The Trust*

**41 VAN NESS AV.    MARKET 0711**

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

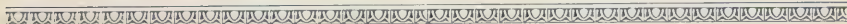
VOLUME 4

SEPTEMBER, 1929

NUMBER 10



OUR RETIRING PRESIDENT  
THOMAS P. GARRITY





Ritrovo Dei Cuochi

L. Camerlari

## Swiss-American Restaurant

MEALS AT ALL HOURS

740 BROADWAY - - - SAN FRANCISCO

Telephone DAVenport 1917

Phone DAVenport 4484

L. Cariani, Prop.

## Cariani Sausage Factory

Manufacturer  
Wholesale and Retail Dealer

333 BROADWAY

San Francisco - - - California

A. Bianchi, Prop.

Phone DOuglas 2791

## Bianchi's Machine Shop

- and -  
CARPENTER SHOP

Grape Presses and Crushers and Macaroni  
Factory Supplies

221 BAY ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

STAR CAR AGENCY

## A. ROSSI & CO. MACHINISTS

Wine Presses - Grape Crushers  
Macaroni Machinery

18 BARTOL STREET—Off Broadway  
Between Montgomery and Sanson

Phone KEarny 4668 - San Francisco, Calif.

MEET YOUR FRIENDS

## Peterson's Rummy House

CARD GAMES AT ALL HOURS

SANDWICHES — SOFT DRINKS

198 THIRD STREET—Corner Howard

Harry Peterson, Prop.  
(A South of Market Place)

J. A. Hanrahan

C. J. Quinn

"Service with a Smile"

## Hanrahan & Quinn

SUPER SERVICE STATION

Union Products

SEVENTEENTH ST. and PROTERO AVE.

Phone UNderhill 5615

San Francisco

E. Mazza

Fritz Retzlaff

## The Old Ship Hotel and Restaurant

298 PACIFIC STREET—Corner Battery

Phone DOuglas 9490

## Gantner & Mattern Co.

SWEATERS and BATHING SUITS

105 GRANT AVENUE

Phone KEarny 6900

Wholesale Department: 461 Mission Street

A. NIERI

## Sausage Manufacturing Co.

530 WASHINGTON STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Office and Plant: Phone RAndolph 1661  
Burlingame Branch: Phone BUrlingame 4500

## WITT'S DAIRY

A. Witt & Sons  
Pasteurized and Certified  
MILK AND CREAM

Produced and Pasteurized at Our Own Farm  
at Colma, which insures a Uniform and  
Superior Product  
COLMA, CALIFORNIA  
FARRANT'S MARKET, BURLINGAME

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

SEPTEMBER, 1929

NUMBER 10

## *A Tribute to Our Retiring President---by John J. Whelan*

The gilding hand that has directed the course of the South of Market Boys since the organization was launched five years ago has surrendered leadership to a successor.

It is fitting that the membership of the South of Market Boys pause for review in order that due appreciation may be brought home to them of the unselfish devotion and untiring efforts in behalf of this organization by retiring President Thomas P. Garrity.

Conceived by a small group, the organization had its inception five years ago. Steadily onward through these years, the people of this city saw the South of Market Boys grow until today it is one of the outstanding and most unique organizations in the United States.

To the present solid organization of the South of Market Boys there is no one who but will admit that much of the success of the body is due to the unerring leadership of Thomas P. Garrity.

No organization, whether it be fraternal, business or civic, but must meet problems that oftentimes mean its future success or demise. Fortunate, indeed, was the South of Market Boys in having a leader who had courage and foresight to meet problems that demanded a thorough understanding and when understood had the courage to pass on these problems without fear or favor for the best interests of the organization.

Never in the years that President Garrity has been leader of the South of Market Boys has he been charged with evading or shirking duties demanded of the head of an organization. Indeed it can be told—or need it be told?—as the organization speaks for itself—that President Garrity has at all times given full measure to the office he has so nobly fulfilled for five years.

The growth and position that the South of Market Boys, as it stands today, is a tribute to the officers and membership. Not alone in San Francisco, but through-

out the country the organization is firmly established.

Leaders of note, including those in the world of art, finance and business—whose names are known not alone in San Francisco but throughout the country—are proud to be members of the South of Market Boys.

No single leader in any field of endeavor is wholly responsible for the success of an organization, but all must grant that the leader is responsible in no small measure to guiding the destinies of any organization.

To President Garrity much credit is due for the keen judgment he has shown in selecting men who have given untirely of their efforts to further the best interests of the organization.

Today the South of Market Boys boasts of a membership of more than twenty-five hundred active members. Some persons may not know that the membership is not open to all, but is composed of sturdy sons who played the leading role in the history of San Francisco in foundation and development, in prosperity and reverses, residents of "South of the Slot" in the days before the 1906 fire and earthquake, comprise the South of Market Boys.

The love and affection of the members for their organization is shown in the work that has always been performed by the committees selected by President Garrity and approved by the Board of Directors. These men rank high in the business, professional and civic life of San Francisco. They have gladly given their full efforts to furthering any activities of the South of Market Boys, and no fete, project or other activity sponsored by the organization since its founding has been anything but an unqualified success.

The South of Market Boys' membership can point with pride to their organization. It is sound fraternally and financially. That it will continue to prosper both in membership and fraternity is assured. No other course is open.

Our incoming President's sterling character and qualifications are well known. To him will be extended the fine cooperation and fellowship that has made possible the assistance given to retiring President Garrity.

The next five years should show an equal growth and prosperity for the South of Market Boys. No infant in swaddling clothes, the South of Market Boys' organization has reached maturity. The seeds were planted in virgin soil and have taken root, bearing a staunch oak that has spread its sheltering and protecting branches over the city, state and nation. It stands today a friendly and protecting institution as a commemoration of the "City That Was," and it keeps pace with the city that is—"SAN FRANCISCO—Serene, indifferent to fate, She sitteth by the GOLDEN GATE."

So, in bringing to a close this brief eulogy to Thomas P. Garrity as retiring President of the South of Market Boys, we salute you, individually and collectively, as friend in fair weather and foul, as a member of the South of Market Boys and as its retiring leader.

To incoming President Thomas P. Maloney we extend felicitations and pledge to you the same loyal fellowship and cooperation that was tendered retiring President Garrity.

*The proposition most discussed by people of all time*

*Is whether or not we live again in another form and clime.*

*If our history is correct, by many this earth was trod*

*Who were crucified for worshipping their own particular God.*

*We rave about the genius who comes to light on earth,*

*Yet every trait of character is served to use at birth. It makes no difference who he is nor how nor where he lives*

*The man of wealth is happiest who gives and gives and gives.*

*The human spirit freed will find the path of Light, No power on earth can reach it to check its upward flight.*

*A sunbeam enters every life that succors man or beast*

*And continues with the spirit when earthly life has ceased.*

*The good Lord stamps a special seal on everything that's given*

*That he who gives may have a chance to taste the sweets of Heaven.*

## MAY NANNARY

The lovable May Nannary, a favorite with San Francisco theatrical audiences of two decades ago, has gone to her reward. Sick for nearly a year, she finally succumbed to a heart attack last Saturday evening at her home, 744 Forty-seventh Avenue.

Her career began at old Morosco's on Howard Street near Second, where she was a featured player for nearly five years from 1893 to 1898. She played the leads in such old-time favorites as "Michael Strogoff," "Under the Gaslight," "Red Pocket Book," "The Two Orphans," "The Old Cross Roads," "Magda," "Richard III," "Camille" and numerous other productions of that period.

Darrell Vinton, another old San Francisco favorite, usually played opposite her. Miss Nannary was also featured with the Hopkins' Stock Company in Chicago for several seasons. Returning to San Francisco she headed a road company owned by W. R. Dailey, her husband, whom she married in the height of her career.

Noticeable among the throng of admirers who visited her home on Forty-seventh Avenue, where her body lay in state, were several of her old-time associates—Louis Belmore, Frank Wyman, Bert Levy, E. J. Quillinan, Kitty Belmore, Meda Brown and Irene Delaney.

T. F. Garrity and E. J. Quillinan represented the South of Market Boys, the latter acting as one of the pallbearers.

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS' ANNUAL BALL

The Committee in charge of the Annual Entertainment and Ball of the South of Market Girls announce that this year's event will take place Wednesday evening, October 30, at the Native Sons' Auditorium, Mason Street near Geary.

Excellent entertainment has been provided, and the affair promises to be a real success. You are all invited to come and dance in the old South of Market fashion.

Josephine Murphy is in charge of the publicity.

**Vote Early, Thursday, September 26.**

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy

Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas P. Garrity.....	President
Thos. A. Maloney.....	First Vice-President
Jas. F. Smith.....	Second Vice-President
Al. Katchinski.....	Third Vice-President
Peter R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
W. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy I. Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
Ray Schiller.....	Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms
James Kerr.....	Sentinel
Thos. Healy.....	Chairman, Membership Committee

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

John J. Whelan, Ch'rman	James Quigley
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Ralph Pincus	Thos. J. Murphy
Chas. H. Kendrick	Dr. W. A. Blank
Joseph Moreno	Thos. W. Hickey

## TRUSTEES

Walter Birdsell, Dan Leary, Wm. P. McCabe

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV SEPTEMBER, 1929 No. 10

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

All arrangements have been completed for the election which will be held Thursday, September 26, at Eagle's Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. The balloting will begin at 12 o'clock noon and continue until 9:00 p. m. The secretaries and their assistants will be in charge, and booths have been erected so there will be no delay in the voting. It is absolutely necessary for members to vote for ten candidates for the Board of Directors, otherwise your ballot will not count. Members are urged, particularly those who can, to vote in the afternoon, thereby avoiding the rush prior to our meeting.

The regular meeting for the month of September will be called to order at eight o'clock, in Eagles' Auditorium, for the transaction of business. After the announcement of the ballot, an entertain-

ment will be provided. Members are urged to vote and attend this meeting, to show their interest in our organization and the selection of its officers for the ensuing year.

At our last meeting your President was authorized to select a committee to secure toys, etc., to be distributed to the orphans at Christmas. I have selected the Board of Directors on this committee and any member who desires to volunteer his services can communicate with the Secretary or leave his name at our Headquarters, and he will be notified.

Your President was also authorized at our last meeting to appoint a committee to arrange for a tour or trip next summer, and I have appointed to that committee James F. Smith, William J. O'Connell and John J. Whelan. This committee will report at our next meeting.

The South of Market Girls have notified us that there will be an entertainment and dance at Native Sons' Auditorium on Wednesday, October 30. As these good ladies have assisted our affairs in the past, you are urged to keep this date in mind. More details will be given in the next issue of our journal.

Our Entertainment Committee are making preparations to produce the "Bar Room Scene." You undoubtedly recall the past production; it was very interesting, but on this occasion we will have "Scotty" Butterworth, now located in Los Angeles, to assist Ed Healey and Company.

At this time I desire to thank the entire membership for the loyal support during the last five years I have acted as your President. I declined the nomination, owing to the fact that my business and other affairs demand all of my attention.

## CONGRATULATIONS!

Friends of Josh Reilly, a South of Market Boy and former baseball player, will be glad to hear that his son, Dr. Wm. A. Reilly, has returned to San Francisco, having been two years in Chicago, Boston and New York, where he was on the staff of several of the principal hospitals.

The doctor is now practicing medicine in this city and is on the staff and faculty of the University of California, where he graduated in 1927.

Jim Boland says he bets we never heard the stool pigeon song. It goes like this, "That's How I Squeal About You."



## THE PICNIC

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

Well, the picnic is a thing of the past. So I will just mention a few of those who were there. I noticed a couple of Irish pawnbrokers from 958 Market Street -

Jim Conlon and Bart Murphy, the Stern boys from Jessie Street, Sam and Maxie. Say, did you notice Al Katchinski? He was there with a pair of knickers that were wide enough for two boys. I thought at first he was an English tourist, but, just the same, he put on a program that



Jas. H. Roxburgh

was a whizzer. And what a crowd there was in the grandstand, and they remained until the meet was over.

Jim Rolph was there with his Hollywood suit. Joe McTigue represented the Tar Flat gang. Percy Goldstein was there from Third and Bryant Streets. Stanley Horan was tendered a reception that any man would be proud of. They stated that Stan was the greatest floor manager the South of Market Boys ever had, and the committee intended to present him with a gold medal, but found that the Mint was closed on Sunday. Stan, in replying to the committee, stated that a good floor manager need not remain on the floor, so he hid himself down to the Valley of the Moon, leaving the dancers in the hands of his able assistants.

Judge Steiger and John O'Toole were asking if I remembered the old Swiss Emporium at Third and Mission Streets. Tax Collector Bryant, like Joe McTigue, represented First and Folsom Streets, although Ed was born on Beale Street. Jim Wilson of the Native Sons represented Seventh and Bryant Streets. Tim Reardon represented Seventh and Stevenson Streets. Jerry O'Leary handed out the silverware to the queen's taste. Jim Dhue was down in the Valley of the Moon discussing politics with Supervisor Chas. Todd. Jerry Noonan was there from Bryant and Eighth Streets. He said that the old Monterey Social Club used to meet at

Bryant and Converse Streets. Jim Madden used to work for the Roylance Brass Foundry at 411½ Mission Street, and Billy Siebert drove the wagon for the foundry at one dollar per day. There are a few of the gang from Ritch and Folsom Streets

Henretty, Bob Knowles the iceman, Captain Muldowney and Jack Evatt. You could always find these boys at the Irish American Hall dance every Saturday afternoon.

Down in the Valley of the Moon George Gilmore was explaining various transportation matters to Judge Goodell and introducing the judge to his friends. George Asmussen, from Eighth and Harrison, was there. The boys from First and Bryant were represented by Joe Moreno and Jack Whelan. Jack O'Connell was there to represent the San Francisco Labor Council. Bill Aspe had the transportation of the music from the Valley of the Moon. Tom Healey represented Fifth and Folsom Streets, and Frany Healey held up Fifth and Brannan Streets. Tom Hickey represented Washington Avenue. Judge Daniel S. O'Brien, who discovered that Shipley Street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets, should be called Ringgold to satisfy the Irish residents who lived on the block. That is where the judge got his first insight into law in making the change. Ray Schiller made a record in securing prizes. He gathered in 425. Billy O'Kane did his best to keep the track clear.

President Garrity was kept busy introducing the men of note who came up to the stand. I, myself, was introduced and received a good reception, so I am thinking of running for office. Geo. Watson was very much in evidence in seeing that the event winners received their proper trophies. Everyone knows George. Walter McLaughlin of the United was there among the boys. You know, Walter lived on Dora Street long before the fire.

Frank Healy represented Gilbert and Brannan Streets. Then there was Jim Smith from Seventh and Cleveland Streets.

Here are a few of the judiciary who were much in evidence: Judge Fitzpatrick from Russ and Howard Streets; Judge Van Nostrand from Folsom Street between Eighth and Ninth Streets; Judge Steiger, Judge Frank Dunn of the Justice Court; Judge Deasy and Judge Conlon from Hawthorne Street. Supervisors Hayden, Havenner, Stanton and Con Deasy were on hand. Eddie Gallup from Mission

Street near Fifth; Sergeant Pat McGee from Langton Street; Jeff Floyd, Mart Donovan of the Bulletin and Father Collins from St. Joseph's (he refused to come to the stand).

Now, down in the Valley of the Moon, where the show under the management of Eddie Healy and "Scotty" Butterworth was put on, was a big crowd who were entertained by the following: Mrs. Pengelli sang "You Tell Me Your Dreams"; Mrs. Alice Cotter sang the "South of Market Boys"; Will Maloney and the kids; Eddie Gallup; Frank Kelly, the Banjo King; Eddie Kibbs and Betty Burns, fancy dance; Roy Cate, harmonica; Margaret McNeil, dancing; Billy Ailben and Josephine Groth; Rose Mary Burns, ten-year-old dancer; Miss Bowlin, waltz clog; Mrs. Wolcott, Guy Daggett, Jim Leary, Eddie Healey, Scotty Buterworth, Alice Harrigan, Alice Tracy, Tom Harrington, Elmer Gallagher and Nell Gallagher, all of whom did much to please those who were down in the Valley of the Moon.

John Kelly says that it is an established fact that women display more backbone than men.

\* \* \*

"Doc" Bernard says that she was only a dentist's daughter, but she had her nerve!

\* \* \*

Judge Graham says that she was only a lawyer's daughter, but wore them brief!

\* \* \*

Ed Quillinan says that she was only an actor's daughter, but she sure made a farce out of me!

\* \* \*

Paul Bollier when asked what Paul Revere said at the end of his ride, replied that he imagines he naturally said, "Whoa."

\* \* \*

Bill Hynes says that, as any pedestrian will tell you, it's cheaper to move than pay hospital rent.

\* \* \*

Bill Quinn says a modern murderer is supposed to be innocent until he is proved insane.

\* \* \*

Ed Healy says that if Adam came back to earth the only thing he'd recognize would be the jokes.

\* \* \*

Bill O'Connell says that the fool wonders; the wise man asks.

## DAVID BELASCO, NOW SEVENTY-FIVE, HOLDS UNIQUE RECORD

### Miracle Man of Stage Wrote Many of the Plays He Has Produced

David Belasco, "magician of the stage," celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday recently.

He celebrated it in New York, where he has found great fame as theatrical producer, student of the stage and writer of many successful plays.

Many are the debts which the modern theatre owes the white-haired man.

Although he is known primarily as a great impresario and contriver of magical stage effects, he has written in whole or part more than a hundred of the many hundreds of plays he has produced.

It was July 25, 1854, that Belasco was born on Clara Street, San Francisco. His father, a Portuguese Jew, whose name originally was Velasco, had once been a harlequin. During Belasco's boyhood he did business in furs and tobacco in Pacific Coast cities.

### Ran Away to Circus

The boy was first sent to school to an Irishman named Burr. Later he spent two years in a Catholic monastery. He ran away and joined a circus and became a bareback rider.

When he was ten he made his first appearance on the stage. He studied elocution for a time and wrote several boyish melodramas, inspired, no doubt, by the dime novels which he kept hidden beneath his pillow.

Boylike, he haunted the wharves, and once ran away to sea. At eighteen he left school, and at twenty he was married.

After traveling about with stock companies which journeyed from Canada to Mexico and frequented mining towns, copying parts of plays for \$6 a week, peddling medicines, cooking, washing dishes, and finally writing plays from plots provided him for the salary of \$12.50 a week, he went to work for Thomas Maguire, who was head of "Lucky" Baldwin's theatre here.

### He Studied Plays

All this time he had been studying play fabrication, stage acting and directing, the art of stage lighting, and also the producing of "theatrical" effects.

Baldwin gave him \$1000, with which he made his first trip to New York. The project which took him there failed, and he

immediately returned to his home city.

His own play, called "Hearts of Oak," took him to Chicago a short time later, and then once again to New York. A second time that city disappointed him. It took him eighteen days to beat his way back to San Francisco and the Baldwin Theatre.

He soon went east again, and this time sold a play for \$1500. The night the sale was made he started west once more. The next year he went to the eastern metropolis as stage manager of Madison Square Garden for the magnificent salary of \$35 a week.

Belasco's first theatre in New York was the Republic, which he rented from Oscar Hammerstein. It was made over and renamed the Belasco.

In the last twenty-two years Belasco has produced between fifty and sixty plays.

### Unique in Own Field

And he has given the American stage a type of stage setting so nearly perfect that his successors have had to go abroad to find new ways of producing stage illusion without the Belasco elaboration.

"What he may do next year nobody knows. But if he does nothing, he has done vastly more than most men in the ancient business of entertaining the world with mummery," a critic has said.

### Officiating

"Who gave the bride away?"

"Her little brother. He stood up right in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Fanny, you've got him at last.'"

### Abbreviated

Mary has a little skirt

So neat, so bright, so airy;

It never shows a speck of dirt,

But it surely does show Mary.

Jim Leary maintains that we hear very little complaint in these changed times about the height of the kitchen sink, but considerable about the position of the brake and clutch pedals.

We were unable to obtain photographs in time to have cuts made of our Sergeant-at-Arms, Percy Goldstein, and our Sentinel, Jim Kerr, before going to press. They are candidates to succeed themselves in their respective positions. Their pictures will appear in the next issue of the Journal.

## BILL TONER PASSES ON

By Jack Byrnes

Bill Toner, one of the old favorites of South of Market, passed away August 21.

He was born and raised at Fourth and Bryant Streets. No boy around Third Street was better known than Bill. As a boy he was one of the organizers of the well-known South End Rowing Club, and for a long time one of the outstanding members of its crew.

Bill learned his trade as a machinist blacksmith at the Union Iron Works and worked at his trade until 1894, at which time he got a position in the United States Mint. He proved that "you can't keep a good man down" by starting there as a mere helper and being pensioned off thirty-four years later as foreman of the melting department.

During the earthquake and fire no employee worked hard to try and save the Mint from destruction than Bill. He remained in the building day and night until the fire in that district was extinguished.

He was taken sick very suddenly about a year ago and underwent an operation which gave relief for a few months, but recovery was not to be, and, realizing that his time had come, he said he was not afraid to die, and prepared himself to meet his God.

As a member of the South of Market Boys, and one of the first to join its ranks, none was more loyal than he. He was always present at the meetings and social events.

He was a brother of Hugh Toner, ex-State Senator of California.

To his good and faithful wife, Nita Toner, we extend our deepest sympathy.

## CHRONICLE'S GOLDEN GATE SWIM

South of Market Boys, Inc.,

Gentlemen:

Please permit me on behalf of The Chronicle to extend our sincere thanks for the fine trophy that assisted in making our fifth annual Chronicle Golden Gate swim the success that it proved. You have always cooperated so heartily with us that it is difficult to properly express our thanks. You will be pleased to note that the swim was a great success with 10,000 or more spectators at the close.

Harry B. Smith,  
Sporting Editor.



## THRONGS ATTEND FUNERAL SERVICES FOR "EDDIE" GRANEY

The tribute of a thousand friends from the high and low and the in-between place of San Francisco life was paid to Edward M. ("Eddie") Graney as he went to his last resting place.

The much-loved political leader, a South of Market Boy, referee and sportsman, known throughout the world, was not without honor in his departure.

All manner of men passed by the sumptuous casket in the little funeral chapel in Sutter Street for one last glimpse of the remains of Eddie Graney. The chapel was not large enough to hold them all, so they waited outside to be close when his body was finally to be drawn away.

He seemed shrunken and wasted from his long illness as he lay with his hands clasping a rosary. A forest of flowers, some clusters reaching close to the ceiling, banked the walls to the rear of the chapel.

Never has San Francisco paid greater tribute to one of its own.

A negress wept in a corner, a group of Chinese slipped quietly past the casket, a banker, a capitalist, an editor, a boxing manager, a judge, a referee, a newspaperman, a politician, a social lion, and then the procession started all over again.

### Shoulder To Shoulder

They stood shoulder to shoulder trying to participate in the final rites.

As Father Oliver Welsh of the Paulist Order, assisted by Father Richard Gleeson, S.J., performed the funeral rites, the Rev. Leslie Kelley of St. Paul's Episcopal Church stood in the aisle with bowed head.

### All Faiths Join

All faiths and all nations that make up the cosmopolitan city in which Eddie Graney first saw light sixty-one years ago, attended.

Father Welsh stepped down from the chancel to pay his tribute to his departed friend.

"It is not customary for the Catholic Church to eulogize those of its children who have departed, but I cannot but say a few words on the passing of my good friend Edward Graney," said Father Welsh.

### "Sweetest of Life"

"It has been a friendship of forty-five years and one of the sweetest and noblest friendships in my life.

"His kindnesses in life and his honest purposes have been mine to know.

"His charities—you know.

"But all the sorrows and secrets of the broken friendships of his life are still locked up in his heart."

Father Welsh conducted the simple funeral service of the church, which ended in prayers joined in by those assembled in the chapel.

One by one the many friends of Eddie Graney passed his casket preceding the ceremony.

The throng was crowded with scores of women friends of the Graney family, their eyes swollen with tears. As the hidden singer sang "Lead, Kindly Light" sobs were heard over the tense silence.

They carried Eddie Graney away out of the sight of those thousand friends who blocked traffic in Sutter Street between Polk and Larkin. But he still was held in the hearts of the thousands that knew him.

For three days they have marched past his casket to pay tribute before they bore Eddie Graney to his last resting place in the sacred ground of Holy Cross Cemetery.

## DO A GOOD TURN EVERY DAY

Every day there come before us

Many ways of doing good;

Various openings that implore us

To do the little things we should;

Just a small word, kindly spoken,

To cheer a poor soul on his way.

We should try by word or token

To do a good turn every day.

Where you see much grief and sadness

You can cheer the soul that's sad;

By imparting from your gladness,

You can make the others glad.

To the one bowed down in sorrow,

Passing o'er life's weary way,

Tell him there's a bright tomorrow;

Do your good turn thus today.

There are some whom you've befriended

May return the good to you;

Thus life's little ways are mended;

Thus returns the good you do.

For every little bit of sadness,

That you've helped to chase away,

Will return you added gladness

For doing a good turn every day.

**Vote Early, Thursday, September 26.**



# The Following Members Have Been Nominated



**Thomas A. Maloney**  
For President



**James F. Smith**  
For First Vice-President



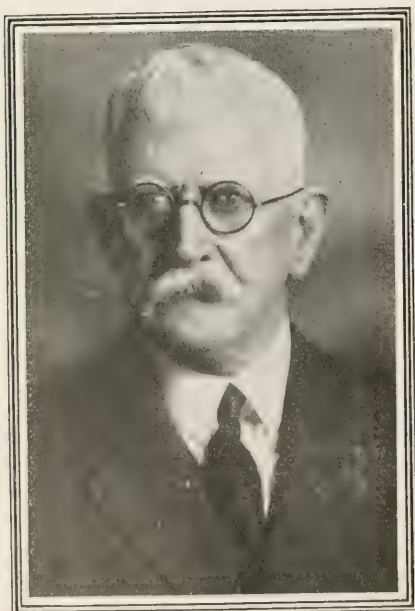
**Al Katchinski**  
For Second Vice-President



**Daniel M.**  
For Third V



**Thomas W. Hickey**  
For Director



**Dan Leary**  
For Trustee



**John J. Whelan**  
For Director

# Office in the South of Market Boys Organization



ident



**Peter R. Maloney**  
For Financial Secretary



**William A. Granfield**  
For Recording and Corresponding Secretary



**John F. Quinn**  
For Treasurer



**John A. Kelly**  
For Director



**Jerry O'Leary**  
For Director



**Ray Schiller**  
For Director



**Joseph Moreno**  
For Director



**Wm. P. McCabe**  
For Trustee

# Nomination of Officers Continued from Page 11



**Sam Stern**  
For Director



**Al Samuels**  
For Trustee



**Ralph Pineus**  
For Director



**Thomas J. Murphy**  
For Director



**Gene Mulligan**  
For Director



**Walter Birdsell**  
For Trustee



**John A. O'Connell**  
For Director



**Phil J. Kennedy**  
For Director



**Chas. A. Kendricks**  
For Director



**John Dhue**  
For Director

## A FEW MEMORIES OF LONG AGO

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

The following is from Dan J. Lyons, an old friend of mine, who met nearly all of those whose names he has mentioned while serving as clerk in the old Baldwin Hotel. You will note in reading over the list that he goes back several years before the fire and as he and I think there are still a few among our membership who can recall the names and feel again the thrill and pleasure they gave us in those days of long ago. You will also note that he has spoken of the play "After Dark," a play I saw over fifty years ago in the old Metropolitan Theatre at Jackson and Montgomery Streets. This same play is drawing the crowd in one of the downtown theatres now. Dan, however, forgot to mention our old friends Maggie Moore, Kate Castleton, Fred Macklin, Harrigan and Hart in the Gallant 69th, Benton Hill of the old California, Chas. Wheatleigh and Jim Barrows of the old Grand Opera House in "Round the World in Eighty Days." But why go on? Dan has covered them all.

## DO YOU REMEMBER?

By Dan J. Lyons

Do you remember when Thomas Maguire was manager of the old Opera House on Bush Street, between Montgomery and Kearny? One of his early attractions was Emerson's Minstrels—dear Billy Emerson, he died in Boston many years ago, but his ashes rest in the city he loved so well—San Francisco. In the late seventies and the early eighties the minstrels were very popular. Who can remember the team of Mackin and Wilson, song and dance artists? Perhaps Jim Roxburgh and Captain McGee can. Today it is Francis Wilson, if you please, wealthy impressario of New York and a leader of Equity.

Who among you South of Market boys can remember J. M. Davis singing in the minstrel first part "Silver Threads Among the Gold"? Ben Cotton in his comic ditty "Willie Has Gone For a Soldier"? G. W. Harley in his well known ballad "Darling Aileen"? Billy Emerson in "Have You Seen Louisa?" and the wind-up of J. G. Russell in the pathetic ballad "She's Waiting For Us There"?

Then, in the Olio, we had Emerson in

Telephones—Mission 5634

Res. VAlencia 6711

## G. FIRPO & CO.

### San Francisco Tallow Works

1110-1112 EVANS AVENUE

Near Mendell Street

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Res. 50 Borica Street

Phone DElaware 3163

## CALIFORNIA BY-PRODUCTS CO.

R. F. Landgraf, Superintendent

2045 OAKDALE AVENUE

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

Phone VAlencia 1342

## UNION PRODUCTS CORPORATION

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Neatsfoot Oil, Refined and Filtered

Tallows, Bones, Tallow, Blood Meal,

Chicken Feed

Sheep, Beef and Hog Casings

EVANS AVENUE AND KEITH STREET

San Francisco, California

Phones—MISSION 3811-3812



a budget of his latest gems, and specialties by the famous Billy Arlington. Billy Sweetnam—Who can forget his old song, "Fall River to Rocky Point is Eighteen Miles"? Ernest Linden, great female impersonator before the days of Sarony, and the Only Leon—on a part with Julian Eltinge. Billy Rice in the "Transit of Venus," Charley Rhoades in his banjo solos; Canfield and Booker, great song and dance artists; the Reynolds Brothers (up from Buckley's Varieties); Kelly and Ryan, known as "The Bards of Tara; Wash Norton as "The Irish Dancing Master"; Pat Rooney (the original), he played there, too—and sang "Since Mary Ann Learned To Dance, I Don't Know What I'll Do, For She's Out All Night Till Broad Daylight, A-Skipping the Tra-la-loo." Billy Emerson and Curley McCarthy used to imitate him in after years.

Who can remember the team of Rickey and McCarthy—dear old pals, Sam Rickey and Chas. J. McCarthy. Emerson, too, was a great Irish comedian. Remember him as Muldoon, the solid man? Kelly, of Kelly and Kelly, was afterwards with Gus Williams in "You And I" and later played in New York with Weber and Fields—a great artist he was—(not Rolling Mill Kelly, but John T. Kelly, Esq.).

Sam Wetherill, the husband of Nellie Wetherill (well known actress), was manager for Emerson, and afterwards manager of the Baldwin Theatre, until dethroned by John Barleycorn.

In those days Matt Nunan was running for Sheriff and A. J. Bryant for Mayor. P. Kelly was the prize bootmaker on Bush Street near Kearny; the IXL was a leading store; the White House was at Kearny and Post and called Davidsons; Fisher the Hatter was at 9 Montgomery Street; Lawton, the crockery dealer, who furnished the old Palace Hotel, was under the Grand on Market Street; Henry Lange was running the Rockaway Oyster House in the rear of the junction of Market and Powell, and his partner was Ed Krehmke; Moraghan and Lynch were at Stall 68, California Market. You could buy a business suit for \$50, a six X beaver dress suit for \$55, a Melton overcoat for \$16 (remember the short box kind?), Cassimere pants for \$7, black beaver pants for \$10, and a silk velvet vest for \$9. You could get your choice of hats for one dollar at Van Schaick's, and down at the Southern Pacific Oyster House on Summer Street three dishes for a quarter. Techau ran the place then, and

you had to get there early if you wanted a seat in that famous place. Them were happy days, don't you think? And the Tivoli Gardens at Sutter and Stockton Streets was advertising a concert every evening by a Ladies' Vienna Orchestra of twelve pieces—the only family resort in San Francisco.

Remember C. S. Fredericks, the great tenor, with Billy Emerson? He sang "Save Your Kisses All For Me," and the town went crazy. He was some matinee idol, and all the ladies bought his songs which were published in San Francisco. Those were the days before Dick Jose and Julius Witmark and Charley Goetting and Gus Pixley. Remember them? The Madrigal

## M. REBIZZO & CO.

414 BROADWAY - Phone Davenport 2999

### GENERAL MACHINE WORK

CRUSHER — PRESSER

For Grapes and Olive Oil

Presses and Crushers by Hand and Power  
Tanks and Barrels

### CALIFORNIA CARPENTER SHOP

General Contracting, Store and Office Fixtures, Cold Storage Plants and Ice Boxes

General Cabinet Maker

400-406 COLUMBUS AVENUE

Phone GARfield 1340

San Francisco

## F. GIOCONDI

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in  
**HAY, GRAIN, WOOD AND COAL**

All Kinds of Chicken Feed

350 OCEAN AVE.—COR. SAN JOSE AVE.

San Francisco

Phone RANDolph 2815

## Direct From the Mines To Our Yard!

**SOUTH OF MARKET STREET  
JIM CUSSEN SAYS:**

"That's the kind of coal we sell. Coal that is famous the country over for its free burning qualities, its low percentage of ash, its freedom from impurities. You buy 'full value' coal from us.

## LEWALD COAL CO.

SOUTHWEST CORNER FIFTEENTH ST.  
AND SAN BRUNO AVENUE

Phone UNDERhill 1000

And ask for JIM CUSSEN

boys. Goetting runs a high-class produce stall in the California Market and warms up when you speak of Billy Emerson.

And at Woodward's Gardens we had the Museum, Aviary, Marine Gardens, the Zoo, the Aquarium, the Skating Rink, the Round Boat, Buislay the Balloonist, the Great Hawley-Linda Jeal and E. Stevens in their triple trapeze act; Potter the Wheelbarrow Man, Martin and Rose Julian, Old Whiskers the gate-keeper, and the apple orchard close by. One had to travel fast to get away as it was the only sunken garden in captivity, and in season was full of bright red apples. Gone are the days!

Remember the great female rider at Woodward's, Adeline Olivia? Remember the Palace Amphitheatre at New Montgomery and Mission? Remember Chiarini's Circus, and Robinson's Circus, too?

Remember Mlle. De Granville, Romeo Sebastian, Nat Austin the Clown, Buffalo Bill, Bonnie Runnels? Remember the equestrian acts of James Robinson and his son Eugene, and the two horse act of Johnny Cook? Remember the Elite Social Club and the floor managers, Johnny Lyons, Louis Metzger, Billy Patterson?

Remember George C. Thompson (Old Black Joe), Harry Devoy and Billy West at Buckley's Varieties? Remember when Chiarini's Circus was sold at auction at old Dashaway Hall? Remember when Sam Tetlow ran the Bella Union "all on his own"? when Augustin Daly played Platt's Hall, and the Cohan family, too—George M. Cohan was an infant then. Remember the Golden City Minstrels—the Sheridan Brothers, great jig dancers, Orondorff and McDonald, and Maurice Burns?

And then there was the Maguire Theatre across the street from Emerson's, afterwards known as the Bush Street Theatre, managed by Tracy Titus and Chas. E. Locke (the incomparable-afterwards manager of the Emma Juch Opera Co.) It was there we first beheld the King of Vaudeville—Tony Pastor himself—and it was the coming of this first great company that prompted Gustav Walter to build his Orpheum Theatre, and make San Francisco the home of permanent vaudeville—and the writer, who wrote the Swan Song of the closing of said theatre in the Sunday Chronicle several weeks ago, had the pleasure of seeing this All Star Road Show of Tony Pastor's many years ago—a gallery kid, to be sure—or was there a gallery at the old Bush Street Theatre? It might

have been the balcony, as this particular kid always believed in "Safety First." Frank Lawlor was the Acting Manager then, and he had a penchant for reciting dynamic poetry at benefits for the Elks, and actors and actresses leaving for the "States" or the "Colonies."

Wipe a tear, boys of the South of Market, you will never see their like again. Frank Girard, Jeppy and Fanny Delano (Walking Out on Sunday), T. M. Hengler and W. H. Delehanty (The famous Delehanty & Hengler) in their great Song and Dance, "I Trust You Will Excuse," they were the talk of the nation—then Tony Pastor himself in Songs and Sketches. Do you remember his great success "You Never Miss the Water 'Till the Well Runs Dry?" and dear Gus Williams in Dutch songs and sayings. As a recitationist he could not be beaten—he entertained millions in his time, and his sad death at White Plains, New York, was a shock to the entire theatrical fraternity. He always wore a combination collar and necktie—a one-piece affair made of madras with a diamond collar button in the center. Every New Years for many years the writer received a plain card from Gus Williams showing old Father Time with the scythe in his bony fingers and the lines beneath

Just a little older grown—

Just some few illusions flown

Happy New Year, Merrily Yours,

Gus Williams.

Then there was Fields and Hoey, in their laughable sketch entitled "Music Conquered," playing solos on every conceivable instrument. What a joy it is to recall the memory of those two eccentrics. They were probably the originators of that class of entertainment. And then upon the scene comes the great Irish team of Harry and John Kernell. What a scream they were. Their songs and jokes were heard around the world—and a great sadness comes upon me when I think of how little recompense these great artists received for their work—where they sleep tonight, God knows, but in the eyes of the stars of yesterday still living, they will rank amongst the immortals.

And there was Clara Moore too. Remember her in the Cruiskeen Lawn and other Irish ditties—on a par with the great Maggie Cline, whose great song was "Throw Him Down, McGinty"? And then, to conclude the big program was Harry Watson and Chas. Ellis (Watson and Ellis, the great German team, afterwards imi-

lated by our own Crandall and Eastwood). At this period John McCullough was playing at the California Theatre such well known plays as "Hamlet," "Macbeth," "The Wife," "Damon and Pythias," "Brutus," or the "Fall of Tarquin," with such great artists as Tom Keene, Henry Edwards, Walter Leman, Nelse Decker, Chas. H. Mestayer, E. N. Thayer, Murray Woods, Bella Pateman, Sophie Edwin and Carrie Wyatt; Frank Mayer in "Streets of New York"; Boucicault in "London Assurance"; Joe Murphy in "Maum Cre"; William Horace Lingard, Fritz Emmett, the Hooley Comedy Company, while at the Bella Union we had Charley Reed, James A. Herne (he started here), Tommy Bree, John Condon (afterwards John Bernard Dyllin), who sang "Never Take the Horse-shoe From the Door," while at the Adelphi was Jefferson de Angeles—(still alive and playing in New York)—and his sister Sallie. Sallie died while in South Africa while they were on a trip around the world in a little play called "One Word." C. W. Barry, E. T. Stetson, James M. Ward, Jim Mass (whose play "The Wanderer" was pirated by John A. Stevens and the name changed to "Passion's Slave").

What a great bunch of talent they had in the early days of California and I have only quoted a few of the names that will go down in theatrical history. Some day some enterprising publisher will present a book to the California public and tell the real history of the early troupers who came to California from 1849 and onward. Step by step they will recite the early trials and tribulations of actors, actresses, managers and producers from the days of Lotta, Jeems Pipes, Walter Leman, Edwin Booth and his father and brother, Thomas and John Maguire, John Piper, Dion Boucicault, David Belasco, James A. Herne, Mrs. Sinclair, Edwin Forrest (he played only one engagement), McCullough, Barret, Fred Ward, Chas. R. Thorne, Tom Keene, Edwin Adams, Chas. Coghlan, Elias Jackson Baldwin, Salmi Morse, James O'Neill, Lewis Morrison, Joseph R. Grismer, Clay M. Greene, Fred G. Macder, R. G. Knowles, William Redmond (Billy Emerson), Charley Reed, Joe Murphy, Mark Thall, L. R. Stockwell, W. E. Sheridan, Harry Mann, Al Hayman, Alfred Bouvier, Charles E. Cooke, Barton Hill, Mike Leavitt and hundreds of others.

Already in the "talkies" the old plays are coming back again—"East Lynne", for instance; while at Hoboken, N. J., a com-

munity theatre cast is "turning 'em away" with their productions of "After Dark" and "The Black Crook." Soon, perhaps, we may see such plays as "Old Lavender" (remember Ned Harrigan?)—"Ticket of Leave Man," and maybe again "Ten Nights In a Barroom." Who knows?



**Jeff Floyd**

Who acted as Chairman of our Concessions Committee at the Picnic.



**John Holland**

Who acted as Chairman of Finance and Ticket Committees for our picnic.

## PERSONALS

E. J. Quillinan, for the past six years in charge of the Business Extension Department of the Bank of Italy in the Mission District, has been granted a year's leave of absence. He will shortly start on a trip to the Holy Land, and, as Ed has always been a willing worker in behalf of the organization, we join in saying "Bon Voyage and Palmy Days."

The South of Market Boys desire to thank the San Francisco Bar Pilots for their contribution of fifty dollars for Gate Prizes for our Annual Picnic.

Dr. W. A. Blank has moved his offices to Rooms 101-102-103 Anglo Building, 3001 Sixteenth Street.

Byron Slyter, for many years with the Ben Franklin Press, has associated himself with Jack Nagle under the firm name of Nagel & Slyter, successors to Nagle and Herbst, florists. Byron has been an active member of our organization for many years and would appreciate the patronage of any of the members.

We have not heard recently from our good friend Jack McManus, which is evidence that everything is going all right with Jack, that he is receiving his Journal regularly, and is contented.





**James Quigley**  
Retiring Director



**Dr. Wm. A. Blanck**  
Retiring Director

Dr. W. G. Blanck, one of our original members, declined the nomination for Director of our organization, owing to the fact that he is a very busy man and cannot give sufficient time to the office. The doctor, when we were first organized, offered his services free to any South of Market Boy, who required medical aid. He has attended all Directors' meetings, as well as committee meetings, having for many years served as Chairman of our Printing Committee, which position he filled to the satisfaction of our organization and the many printers doing business with us. It is with deep regret that we lose the services of Dr. Blanck. Our best wishes for his success in the future go out to him and his family.

Jim Quigley was born at First and Clementina Streets. He was educated at Jefferson Grammar School on Tehama Street between First and Second Streets. After the fire of 1906 he attended St. Vincent's School and Business College at Fifth and Clementina Streets.

When America entered the World War he volunteered and served with the 2nd California Field Artillery, Battery A. Returning from overseas he joined the San Francisco Police Department in 1921. August 15, 1927, he resigned from the Police Department, confining himself to coaching young men for civil service examinations. His efforts were rewarded by the passing of 187 out of a group of 206. Forty-one out of the first fifty passing this examination were pupils of Jim Quigley. Since that time he has been conducting a Civil Service Coaching School.

While a member of the Police Department he was elected as Trustee of their Widow and Orphans' Aid Association and served two terms in that position. Resigning from the Police Department he was re-elected as one of their Trustees.

In 1928 he was elected as a member of

the State Legislature by the people of the Twenty-fourth District.

The South of Market Boys elected him a member of our Board of Directors, but owing to the fact that he is busy with his coaching school and unable to attend the Board meetings, he declined the nomination. We regret that Brother James did not choose to run as one of our officers, and we wish him luck and prosperity.

## PERSONAL

Our genial brother, Dan Casey, of Pelicano & Rossi, florists, met with a serious automobile accident. Dan was acting as stage manager at a recent entertainment for the benefit of one of the boys. On his way home the machine in which he was riding skidded and Dan was thrown through the windshield. And they almost "Said it With Flowers" for Dan.

\* \* \*

We are in receipt of the Los Angeles Times of Thursday, August 15, which contains a picture of James A. Wilson, Junior Past Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West, presenting the County of Santa Barbara with an American Flag as part of the exercises of dedicating the new County Court House.

\* \* \*

Jack Rafferty, a veteran of the County Clerk's Office, was recently operated upon for appendicitis at the St. Francis Hospital, where he remained for some time. He is confined to his home, but expects soon to be back on the job.

\* \* \*

Dick Battersby, our veteran barber, was confined to his home with an infected foot. Dick is back on the job at the Day and Night Barber Shop.

\* \* \*

Our good friend Dan Sheehan was recently laid up with an infected finger. Fortunately, he is back on the job at Pauson's, Kearny and Sutter Streets, selling clothing. Members are asked to help our advertisers.

\* \* \*

"Scotty" Butterworth, who has entertained us for many years, is now located at 719 Hill Street, Los Angeles—Coffee Dan's. He assures us that he will be here on October 30 to take his usual part in the "Bar Room Scene."

**Vote Early, Thursday, September 26.**



When in Los Angeles - - -  
visit

**Coffee Dan's**

719½ So. Hill St.  
**LOS ANGELES**  
Phone **TUcker 6630**



AND  
BE ENTERTAINED  
BY THAT POPULAR  
MASTER OF CEREMONIES

**"Scotty" Butterworth**

**LUNCH HOUR**

A salad cool—a dish that's hot—  
A toasted roll—a cosy spot—  
A quiet chat—devoid of noise—  
A chummy place—for business boys.

*A lunch immense  
For fifty cents.*

**DINNER HOUR**

A tempting steak from five to nine  
With all the groceries done just fine.  
No need to cook. The price so low  
'Nuff change left for a movie show.

*You'll thank me too,  
That's what you'll do.*

**WITCHING HOUR**

Begins at ten—you swell with pride,  
Your bestest pal sits by your side.  
A song—a dance—your heart is free  
An hour or two of ecstasy.

*Food and fun  
For everyone.*



**"SCOTTY"**  
The Original Souze of Coffee Dan's  
San Francisco

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**  
THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

or

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisch, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones HE 1100 0884 and MA 1101 1102

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 276**

5856 Geary Street Res. 727 32nd Avenue  
Tel. EV 1100 3300 Tel. SK 1100 8820

SEE

**J. J. HOUSTON  
FOR YOUR INSURANCE**

**Fire, Burglary, Automobile,  
Plate Glass**

**Compensation Bonds, All Kinds of Insurance  
A South of Market Boy**

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski  
**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

With  
**PAUSON & CO.**  
**CLOTHIERS**

**Overcoat Specialists**

**Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4640  
SAN FRANCISCO**

**WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES  
DAN J. SHEEHAN**



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*  
◆◆

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316  
VALENCIA  
STREET**

**Phone PARK 3404**

Steve Roche, Member of S. O. M. Boys  
Wm. O'Shaughnessy

**O'Shaughnessy & Roche  
FUNERAL DIRECTORS**

**Phone Market 1683  
Service at All Hours  
Lady in Attendance**

**741-749 VALENCIA STREET**

Between 18th and 19th

**San Francisco**

**Telephone DOUGLAS 157**  
United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco**

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies  
**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**  
**Telephone Franklin 3431**

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

## COMING EVENTS

**Thursday, September 26—Annual Election of Officers and Directors, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.**

Voting will begin at 12:00 noon and close at 9:00 p. m. Booths will be erected for the convenience of the members.

The **Regular Monthly Meeting** will be called to order at 8:00 p. m.

**Wednesday, October 29—South of Market Girls' Entertainment and Ball, Native Sons' Hall, Geary and Mason Streets.**

**Thursday, October 31 — Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall.** Entertainment Extraordinary! Healy, Butterworth and Company in the "Bar Room Scene."

---

Compliments

**SAN FRANCISCO LIVE  
STOCK & H. CO.**

P. GRECH

BOB DELBISIO

JOHN CASENTINE

T. FERNANDO

G. PARDINI

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 4

OCTOBER, 1929

NUMBER 11

Do Your Civic Duty

Tuesday, November 5th

VOTE





OUR RETIRING PRESIDENT  
THOMAS P. GARRITY

Who, after five years of service as our presiding officer,  
will be presented at our next meeting  
with a token of esteem.

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 4

OCTOBER, 1929

NUMBER 11

## *The President's Message*

The first important affair of our coming events is the South of Market Girls' Entertainment and Ball, which will be held in Native Sons' Hall, Mason near Geary Street, Wednesday, October 30. All of our members, their families and friends should attend this gathering for the reason that the committee in charge assures each and every one present an enjoyable evening, and, further, the South of Market Girls have cooperated with us on all occasions. Therefore, I urge a full attendance.

On Thursday, October 31, our regular monthly meeting will be held in Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. A short business meeting, the installation of officers, and then the old-time "Bar Room Scene" in charge of the Entertainment Committee, assisted by Eddie Healey and "Scotty" Butterworth. "Scotty" is now located in Los Angeles and has been down there since our picnic in charge of "Coffee Dan's". We are assured of his presence and Tommy Murphy says that if he has to fly up, he will see he gets here.

The Shriners East and West Game is something that should command our attention. This is for charity, irrespective of race, creed or color. Tickets will be on sale at our headquarters after Tuesday, November 5. More details in our next issue.

The Board of Directors are arranging for the annual Christmas visit to the various institutions—the Protestant, Jewish, Shriners and Catholic. It is their intention to see that the boys and girls receive from the South of Market Boys something worth while at Christmas.

Now, brothers, bear in mind the South

of Market Girls' Annual Entertainment and Ball, Wednesday, October 30; the wonderful entertainment at our next meeting, Thursday, October 31, after which refreshments will be served; then, for the sake of charity, the East and West Game, under the auspices of the Shriners, on New Year's Day; and those who wish to assist entertain the orphans at Christmas, advise our headquarters.

After five years of continuous service as your President, I will turn the gavel over to our newly-elected President, Thomas A. Maloney, at our next meeting, Thursday, October 31, for, as you know, brothers, I declined the nomination for the office of President at our meeting of August 29, 1929.

I deeply appreciate the cooperation of our entire membership, especially those who served on the various committees and the Board of Directors.

For the reason that I must devote more time to my business I was obliged to forego further service as your presiding officer. However, I pledge myself to the entire membership that I will, as a member of the Board of Directors, attend each and every meeting, as well as our monthly meetings, and give to our organization the benefit of the experience I have had during my five years of service.

Our organization has been successful during the past five years, which is entirely due to the membership, officers and directors. From a small group of eight we have increased our membership to over 2500, and we have, as you know, a very substantial treasury. I doubt whether any organization in San Francisco or elsewhere can boast of such a record in that short space of time.

Let us continue to grow in the years to come and I particularly appeal to each and every South of Market Boy who has a son, or sons, to have him, or them, join us, in order to perpetuate the South of Market Boys, Inc.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy

Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney.....	President
James F. Smith.....	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski.....	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy.....	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. C. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV. OCTOBER, 1929 No. 11

## OUR JOURNAL

The South of Market Journal has since its inception been a source of information to the members of our organization, their families and their many friends.

The publication is under the jurisdiction of the Board of Directors. Our organization pays for the printing of this publication; the mailing and other incidentals are paid from the moneys received from our advertisers. Therefore, we ask you to patronize them.

We issue the Annual Number just previous to our Ball each year and the Picnic Number at the time of our outing. These issues require additional pages for the list of committees, pictures, etc., and additional ads are secured to cover this expense.

At this time we were asked to issue an Election Number and secure from the numerous candidates running an ad, but it

was decided not to do this. Many people have the impression that the South of Market Boys are in politics. This, as you know, is prohibited by our Constitution and Laws, and through the guidance of our retiring President, Thomas P. Garrity, the officers and directors, we have thus far avoided all political issues and discussions. It is quite true that a number of our members occupy high positions in municipal, state and national government and that others are active in the political life of San Francisco, but as an organization no active part is taken in politics, but we urge each member, his family, and many friends to vote Tuesday, November 5, and in casting your ballot "let your conscience be your guide".

## DECEASED

Eddie Graney	Geo. J. McNulty
James W. Hagerty	Maurice J. Flynn

## SICK

Newton Pointer	Patrick Tobin
Barney Maloney	Michael Desmond

The name of our retiring President, Thomas P. Garrity, was drawn on the new Grand Jury, but, owing to the fact that he is a member of the present Federal Grand Jury and a candidate for office, he requested to be excused, which was readily agreed to by Judge James G. Conlon.

\* \* \*

The foreman of the new Grand Jury, John P. Murphy, is associated with the Independent Order of Foresters, in the insurance business, and a South of Market Boy.

**Don't miss the next meeting.**

**Attend the South of Market Girls' Entertainment and Ball.**

**Don't miss the "Bar Room Scene" at our next meeting.**

**Patronize our advertisers.**

William Cannon says when folks git ol' enuff ter tell de difference 'tween right an' wrong dey is gener'ly too ol' ter do anythin' wrong.

\* \* \*

Bill Egan says men getting poor wages are usually doing poor work.

## JAMES B. DUFFY PROMOTED

Below is a likeness of a South of Market Boy who has made good in the transportation business and whose repute not



James B. Duffy

only extends throughout the United States but extends to the remote corners of the world and wherever travelers visit.

\* \* \*

The announcement by W. J. Black, passenger traffic manager of the Santa Fe Railway system, of the appointment of James B. Duffy to be assistant passenger traffic manager, started a bombardment of congratulatory telegrams and letters from San Francisco to Duffy's office in Los Angeles.

When James B. Duffy was appointed general passenger agent of the line and transferred from San Francisco to Los Angeles, he was given a send-off that still stands as the standard of enthusiastic farewells among the transportation fraternity. His acquaintance, developed through years "on the street" and in transportation circles numbered thousands and included men in every line of business. He knew them at the top, at the bottom and all the way between. And once he met a man "Jim" Duffy never forgot him or let him forget the Santa Fe. His removal to the south was a distinct loss to San Francisco, but it was remedied in a measure by his frequent visits here.

It was Duffy who set the fashion for railroad men here on the Coast to keep

constantly on the road. It was Duffy who set the pace by going after traffic for his line no matter where it was. It was Duffy with his knowledge of the problems of the passenger men, the solicitors and representatives, with his warm humanity and sympathetic understanding who bound all those on his staff to him with ties of loyalty that showed in constantly increasing business for the Santa Fe.

"Jim" Duffy's promotion to the post of assistant passenger traffic manager is well deserved. It is the reward of years of faithful, intelligent, active devotion to the railway system and an evidence of good judgment on the part of those responsible for the passenger traffic of the road. Every one of the men who call him "friend" and there are thousands of them rejoice with him in his good fortune and wish him all the luck in the world.

Hollywood, Calif.,  
October 6, 1929.

Mr. Thomas Maloney,  
President,  
South of Market Boys.

Dear Friend: Thank you, Mr. Whelan and the others of your organization for your very kind interest in me. My father, C. F. Tologson, of the Pacific Drug Co., has told me of your friendly interest, and I also appreciate the letter written by Mr. Whelan for the club.

Congratulations to you for being elected President, and the best of luck to you in your work.

Hollywood is all quite new and strange to us and the new work progresses slowly, but am lucky to have been given a small part and a song or two in Fannie Brice's new picture, "The Champ", soon to be released. All the people around United Artists are very kind to me, but San Francisco and the friends there will always seem more like home.

Hoping to be able to sing again some time for the South of Market Boys' entertainments, I thank you all.

Jimmy Tolson.

United Artists' Studio,  
1041 N. Formosa Street.

Joe Huff says that there is a sign which has been placed in many American hotels which reads, "Have you left anything?" There are hotels in London where a more appropriate question to the departing guest would be, "Have you anything left?"



## OLD SOUTH OF MARKET BOY IS SUCCESSFUL SONG WRITER

San Francisco,  
August 8, 1929.

Mr. Thomas Garrity,  
President,  
South of Market Boys.

Dear Pal:

This is the only formality by which I address the South of Market Boys. I may not be with you in person, but you may rest assured that I am always with you in spirit. Why? Because I am an integral part of this community—San Francisco ever since 1867, and, Tommy, you can't lose me.

In 1876 I was a kiddy living with an uncle, Dick Murray, at Everett Street. The thoroughfare was only a block—lineal measurement. But, alas! like Horatio, Everett Street and Everett True are wiped off the map, and are fading into oblivion in the realms—we know not where. But boys! Oh, boys! What a tough bunch of kiddies that made Everett Street their stamping ground.

When I think of the past, I put on my reflectors and peep through the windows of the soul. And, behold! the scene that confronts me in the moment of deep meditation takes me into a paradise of ecstasy that surpasses the imagination of brain fever. Tom, old pal, this is the real rejuvenator, when you can visualize and animate your subjects, and place them in their former station of life and witness their youthful frolic.

Now I am a kiddy on Everett Street, in the panorama of kaleidoscope effect that is revolving for my edification, and for your pleasure. The year 1876 is but yesterday. Biblical history records the saying of Christ Our Lord, "The same yesterday, today and forever." Lo and behold, there is Phil Crimmins, a boisterous and wise kiddo; he is the leader of his contingent of followers; and there is Pat, Jim, Mike, Bill and Mamie O'Connor, who lost their father in '67, in an accident at the White House. On an angle across the street from O'Cononrs are "Hen" and "Pat" McKenna, playing leap-frog, like the tailless amphibious creature in its element. Also, further east on the same thoroughfare, I espy "Cutie" and Jerry Foley, planning for a raid on the crustacean habitat with a crab net made of confiscated material purloined at the Rope Walk on Potrero; and in the distance further west

is Mary Murray, tilting "The Green Fields of America," "Acushla Machree" and "Croppy Lie Down" to soothe and allay the pangs of tortured motherhood and their suffering offspring. And there, coming around the corner from Fourth Street is dandy Pat Brehany, with his brindle bull pup, ready to fight its weight in wild cats. Brehany was better known around Third and Howard Streets as "Gassy Pat." I wouldn't be the least surprised but what Pat Brehany of '67 was an antecedent of Jim (Chaw) Casey of 1895, because they both had a weakness for stealing a man's dog and fighting it under cover. Many stolen dogs were tried out in the block on Howard Street bounded by Third and Fourth Streets, from 1867 to 1895, when the quietus was put on the double-crossers.

Well, dear pal, this kind of palaver which I am otting down is only a reminder of incidents during the halcyon period of longevity. But the principal thing in life is to have a home—not matter how humble. To be truthful, I never enjoyed that blessing until I entered the marital state of connubial bliss.

After being married for thirteen years, I was suddenly deprived of the greatest and most affectionate friend that ever lived—my wife. A wife whose presence in spirit is with me daily according to conscious desire; a wife whose soul is the inspiration of my soul in the realms of happiness; a wife whose memory is entwined in the eternal. Her demise was in 1897, on Clara street; buried from St. Patrick's church. I was then head porter at the Pacific Union Club, after forfeiting a clerkship of ten years service with S. H. Seymour, Russ House.

Now "by heck," gaze on what I have done. My intentions were to forward to you a brief note, but herein I have penned to you the foundation of a story. Nevertheless, after being paralytic for the past twenty-five years the first two years of which I was unable to walk, to talk, to write or to express myself coherently; I learned to write with my left hand and, to my astonishment, I commenced to talk. Today my speech is fluent and my language sound, and sobriety is my status. I smoke not, chew not, drink not, nor handle not, of my own volition. Although I am opposed to prohibition, I flay it, and always will, because it is in conflict with God's law—man's inalienable rights. Also, it is in conflict with the Constitution of

U.S.A. Do you blame me for the stand which I affirm? I am a "Massachusetts Yank," and was born in the cradle of freedom, and am always ready to suffer for the principle. What each and every man should do is to analyze and remedy the defects to be found in self. Because, "Nothing can cure the soul but the senses, just as nothing can cure the senses but the soul. That is one of the great secrets of life—to cure the soul by means of the senses, and the senses by means of the soul." Self-analysis is a panacea for mental and physical ills. It will give you the understanding of your ills, and the knowledge to assuage or remedy the same.

Hark, old pal! Enclosed is a song that I had written, and for which I secured a musical setting about four years ago. Recently, I entered it in a contest for a thousand dollar prize in New York City. It was returned with a letter of commendation by the manager of the firm. Two days later the United Music Printers of New York City, in a communication were anxious to know, after hearing the song demonstrated in their home city, if I won the prize. If not, they requested me to send my "most excellent song, "Listening To Me." I complied, and, to my pleasure, I was sent a stipulated contract in which I put my "John Henry"—like a two-fisted fighter—awarding me a royalty on each and every copy sold. The publisher, Frank Harding, also sent me two hundred copies of "Listening To Me" so as to reimburse me for expense incurred.

Now you may readily see that there is a genius in each and every South of Market Boy. All that is required to raise oneself out of the rut of calamity howlers is determination and earnest concentration of effort—development follows.

Now, if it is agreeable to the rules and the conditions governing South of Market Boys, I would like to leave twenty-five or fifty copies of "Listening To Me" on sale with your secretary. I refer you to Dennis J. Murray, Business Agent, Wholesale Butchers, also a South of Market Boy.

*Here's to the boys I once knew well,  
Some have risen while others fell,  
Some have wandered in the gates afar,  
While other some their soul did mar.  
But even so the law divine,  
Encircles love for thee and thine,  
Either black or white, great or small,  
We'll sign the roll when curtains fall.*

Yours truly,  
William J. Murray.

## PERSONALS

Our ex-President, Thomas P. Garrity, is a member of the present Federal Grand Jury.

\* \* \*

John J. Holland, the little jeweler, has been installed as Grand Knight of California Council, No. 880, Knights of Columbus. A large number of our members were present at Knights of Columbus Hall, Tuesday, October 8, to wish John a successful administration.

\* \* \*

Ray Benjamin, a South of Market Boy, left Thursday, October 10, for a tour of the world. Men prominent in political life were at the wharf to bid him Bon Voyage, and the South of Market Boys were represented by ex-President Garrity, John A. Kelly, John J. Whelan, Judge Neal Kelly and others.

\* \* \*

Assistant Fire Chief Martin J. Kearns, a South of Market Boy, was named by the Board of Fire Commissioners to represent the Fire Department at the International Association of Fire Chiefs' Convention in Birmingham, Ala., beginning October 23.

Ford Powers says when a man has no music in his soul it is a waste of time to try to play on his sympathies.

\* \* \*

Bob Frye says living the simple life is always attractive — to those who don't have to live it.

\* \* \*

Joe Nyland says few women can disregard the waste line without becoming actually conscious of the waistline.

\* \* \*

Chick Corey says that when two hearts beat as one, it is quite natural that they should beat in double-quick time.

\* \* \*

Charles McGinity says a woman sometimes sets her husband on a pedestal for the other women to drag down.

\* \* \*

Harvey Nyland says it may be just as well to put off till tomorrow our regrets for yesterday.

\* \* \*

Harry Wanek says that divorce is the short-changing part of the marriage bargain.

\* \* \*

Tom Butler says that selling is a matter of telling—not yelling.

## LOOKING BACKWARD

By George W. Paterson

*Among the many folks we meet  
There always seems to be  
A lot who somehow fail to stick  
Within one's memory.*

*And then again there always is  
A certain special few  
That you never could forget—  
For instance, folks like you!*

In and about the years of 1868, 1869 and 1870 there developed in San Francisco, and

particularly in the southern section, greater building activity than previously experienced, and strangely, too, the buildings that were erected were of a more pretentious caliber than ever before.

It is natural, therefore, to suppose that we would reverence

the past, because out of it has grown the present; and the present contains the future. But, getting back to the building proposition, we are reminded of several that made their appearance about that time.

One particular structure that presents itself to our minds is one that was erected on the southwest corner of Sixth and Market Streets by a Dr. Blanckman. It was a rather extensive affair and consisted of one story and basement. It had a frontage of 98 feet on Market Street and ran back 175 feet on Sixth Street to Stevenson. It was built under the direction of a Mr. Mabrey and was occupied as a market.

About the same time the Bancroft Building on the south side of Market Street, between Third and Fourth Streets, made its appearance. It stood about directly across the street from Grant Avenue. It was erected by H. H. Bancroft, the publisher. It occupied a frontage on Market Street of some 75 feet and extended back 170 feet to Stevenson Street.

It had the handsomest front of any building erected in San Francisco up to that time. It was five stories high and contained a basement. The first floor con-

tained two stores and the first three stories were adorned with richly ornamented columns and figures emblematic of the one for whom the building was reared.

Bancroft himself occupied the eastern portion as a publishing house, printing office and bindery. The other parts were let for manufacturing purposes. It cost in the neighborhood of \$120,000.

Another old landmark that made its appearance about the same time was Irish American Benevolent Society's Hall on Howard Street, between Fourth and Fifth Street. It was erected for society meetings. The main hall was 46x63 feet, with a height of 22 feet, and contained numerous rooms, ladies' drawing room and parlor with large basement for social purposes. The style of architecture that prevailed was the Venetian. John McNamara superintended the building under the direction of P. W. Walsh.

The Golden Gate Mills, located on the east side of First Street, between Market and Mission Streets, was completed in the latter part of 1868. It was exclusively built of brick and contained four stories and a basement. The lot it occupied was 50x100 feet. It was very substantially built and withstood the earthquake that visited the town that year. There wasn't the slightest indication of any damage either to the buidler or the machinery. The latter was kept running the entire day of the earthquake. The mills were run and owned by that very popular oldtimer, Horace Davis, and cost about \$30,000. Eisen & Schmidt were the architects.

Perhaps there are a few of the members who remember David H. Ball, who was a bookbinder and worked with old John B. McIntyre. He lived at 54 Minna Street. Perhaps some of you recollect Ed. P. Ballard, who used to be the bookkeeper of the Overland House, located then at 531 Sacramento Street. He lived at 224 Fourth Street. There was an old farm-hand by the name of Fred Bandmann that was pretty well known in those days, too. He lived at 736 Minna Street.

Henry Decker, in those good old days, followed the occupation of plumber, and his dwelling was located on the north side of Jessie Street near Seventh Street.

A popular hang-out in those days was the cigar store run by Morris Friedberg at the northwest corner of Third and Mission Streets. In 1870 there lived at 15 Sixth Street two individuals who in later years became famous and took a very important



George W. Paterson



part in one of the greatest tragedies which ever took place in San Francisco. They were Charles and Michael H. DeYoung. They were the proprietors of the San Francisco Chronicle, but at that time it was located at 504 Montgomery Street.

## AROUND AMERICA GOOD-WILL TOUR OF SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS

A tour to the Atlantic seaboard has been arranged by a committee appointed at the last regular meeting. The principal large cities of the East will be visited and special entertainment arranged at each stop. The time decided upon for the tour will be July 12, 1930, to August 1, 1930. Stops will be made at the Grand Canyon, Chicago, Niagara Falls, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, St. Louis, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City.

A full day will be spent at each of the cities named, except New York, where four days stop will be made, and two days at the National Capital, Washington. Our own special train will be used the entire time from departure from San Francisco to return home. Plans for sightseeing is in charge of the committee and nothing will be overlooked making for the comfort and pleasure of our party. Programs covering each evening en route will be provided. The train will have the latest features of travel excellence, including baths, barber shop, maid service, etc.

The itinerary now in process of completion will soon be ready for distribution and this notice is intended for those contemplating a summer trip for next year. Our committee will endeavor to anticipate every want of the party and as the tour is not a profit-making enterprise we promise the fullest enjoyment for those participating. We are now in correspondence with various organizations similar to ours in the cities to be visited and we look forward to a most enjoyable time. Upon the completion of our plans the full details will be published and this is an early notice to request that each member mark next year's calendar. The Time: **JULY 12 to AUGUST 1.**

We have made a thorough study of the country and have concluded that we will secure the most pleasure in making visits at the places indicated above. Most of our travel will be at night, as far as possible, thus leaving the days for sightseeing. Our itinerary is so planned that we will see the

sunrise at Pikes Peak, atop the Rocky Mountains, and hear a special organ recital at the great Mormon Tabernacle at Salt Lake City, where we will be the guests of the Mormon Church authorities. Later we will publish the program to be followed in Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

If you feel it will be possible for you to join us it is suggested you write the committee at once. We will have but one train and as we look for numerous responses we will be compelled to make reservations in the order received. The cost for the entire time, except meals, including hotel in New York City, will be \$285.00. The committee in charge is Tom Garrity, Jno. J. Whelan, Jas. F. Smith and Wm. J. O'Connell.

Ex-President Garrity appointed the following members as a cooperative committee to assist the South of Market Girls to make a success of their entertainment and ball, to be held in Native Sons' Hall, Wednesday, October 30: Edward Bryant, Chairman; Jeff Floyd, James Quigley, Dr. Bernard, Judge Dan O'Brien, Judge Jos. Golden, Thomas Murphy, Judge Goodell, Ray Schiller, Thomas A. Maloney.

Our entertainer, Dan Casey, the florist, is up and about after his recent accident.

Jack McManus, who is representing the Shipping Board in Australia, sends his regards to all of the boys and is getting along very nicely in far-away Sydney. He eagerly awaits the Journal to obtain information on what is going on in our organization.

Julius Godeau says that she was the upholsterer's daughter, but she knew her stuff!

Jim Flynn says that she was only the conductor's daughter, but, at that, she knew when to stop!

Jim Quigley says that while he was only the farmer's son, he knew his onions!

Jack Collins says true happiness consists not in the multitude of friends, but in the worth and choice.

Tom Healy says his idea of a tough job would be trying to lug Lindbergh into the "talkies".



## GLIMPSES OF THE PAST

By Eddie Shaw

Dear South of Market Boys:

I have just been reading "Memories of the Past" by Jas. H. Roxburgh in your journal. He has a wonderful memory for names and places. I did not have such a large acquaintance as he had, but I had my own little corner. I lived near Bryant and Sixth in the eighties and nineties and I recall a few business people who were there at the time.

On Bryant between Sixth and Garden was Louis Werner's meat market or butcher shop as it was then called. A nicer man you wouldn't meet anywhere. His sons have a fine market now at Mission near Sixteenth. He was known as "Looie." And the well-liked Tom who worked for him, who was never known to refuse you a slice of boloney (and we had more respect for boloney in those days).

Across the street was Wagner's bakery, where you got the three large loaves of milk bread for ten cents with a handful of candy thrown in. On the corner of Sixth and Bryant was a grocery (I think the name was Wreden). It was later owned by William Beckman. Above it was a lodging house kept by Hiram Manix. (He was killed by falling from one of the windows). On the same block was Mrs. Murphy's dressmaking shop and Mrs. Barry's dry goods store.

On the other side below Bryant was Milo Jeffers' hardware store and the tall, genial "Milo" himself with his gray beard, rosy cheeks, his cane and the twinkle in his eye. On the other corner was Benson's grocery, then Kirchner's barber shop, (where I always went for a hair cut), and up farther was the old Athletic club. A popular place at that time was the Excelsior hotel at 6th and Brannan, kept by a man named "Bruns." We lived in a family hotel on Sixth and it had the real South o' Market spirit. The large front parlor was public and we all congregated there in the evenings. There were no movies then and you supplied your own "home talent." The management hired a piano for us and we took turns at singing. (It did not matter if your voice was not so good). You could also tell a story or recite. We always got the big laugh when the old bachelor got up and sang "They're all getting married but me. We would at times play such games as "Spin the

plate, etc." It was comical indeed to see some dignified old gentleman get out in the middle of the floor and twirl an old tin pie plate in his fingers. Then you got a prize for standing on one foot while someone counted to one hundred. Some of the songs of that day were "Little Fisher Maiden," "Lay Me on the Hillside With My Face Toward the West," "I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen," "In the Gloaming," "Down Went McGinty," "Chippy Get Your Hair Cut," "White Wings, etc." And one night a week the management turned over the dining room to us for a dance. We all "chipped in" and paid for the orchestra, mostly violin players. (We called them fiddlers.) We also supplied the refreshments which were "bottled in bond and aged in the wood." The dance lasted as long as the orchestra stayed, and the orchestra stayed as long as the refreshments held out. There were no telephones, and it was my job to watch and when the supply ran low to rush down to the nearest saloon and order another case. A job like that these days would land me in the "Hoosegow." Then it was considered quite all right. And, if I do say it myself, it could never be said against me that I was ever found "asleep at the switch." The new case was always delivered within six minutes after I had ordered it, and sometimes it came up at my heels. The bartender would holler, "Hey! Charlie, take another case up stairs." Service? I'll say so. And, believe it or not, I always did the "fade out" the same time as the orchestra, a little the worse for wear, but still smiling.

And do you remember when we used to pick a street car for its color instead of the number? Valencia Street was blue, Howard Street yellow, Haight street red, etc. A motorman on a cable car was a personage, and you did not say the cars belonged to the city but to the motorman who was driving it at the time. Mrs. Kelly, who lived out Valencia Street, would say to my mother, "I was down town yesterday, and whose car do you think I was on? I was on Kennedy's car."

And wasn't it the famous Kennedy, himself, that was so worried about the ladies? He used to say, "The men have sense; they sit inside the car, but the women, now, they sit outside and on the front seat of the dummy, if you please; and they catch cold, and that's what causes half the sickness among the women."

I wonder what poor Kennedy would

have to say about the way the women dress today? I'm afraid the poor soul would have passed out long before this with the worry of it all.

Do you remember the little one-horse car that jogged up Sixth Street in the eighties? That must have been a near relative of the original "Toonerville Trolley." You could walk up Sixth Street to Market as fast as you could ride, but I never heard anyone kicking about the service. We considered it a luxury as we all liked to hoof it in those days. We wore sensible shoes (no Spanish heels) and long walks never bothered us. Wouldn't we have got a thrill if we had ever seen that old horse speeding? And "traffic cops"? There was no such animal! You jay-walked all over the town. You could cross Market Street at any place, at any time. Try and do that now! When you think back to the old days it is hard to believe we are living in the same old world, with all the wonders that have come in the new century. I wonder if the young people of today appreciate all the improvements that no other generation have ever seen? I see a wonderful improvement in the schools now and in the children themselves. They dress more sensibly. We wore too many clothes. They seem healthier and they know more, for knowledge has been increased. I enjoy this young generation, but I wonder: Are they any happier than we were?

I remember going to the old Tivoli Theatre in the early nineties to see "The Widow O'Brien". That was the first time I saw opera glasses with a handle. I told my mother when I got home how grand it was with the gray plush seats, and I says, "The lady in front of me had her opera glasses on a stick!"

Do you remember Hickey the Tailor on Sixth Street, between Folsom and Harrison? He always stood in his doorway and was his own best advertisement. He was very fine looking, with an Apollo-like form, and when you needed new clothes you looked at him and remarked (to yourself), "When I get the new suit, I'll look like that." But when you put on the suit and glanced in the mirror you saw your mistake. Your proportions were not the same as Hickey's. As you gazed at your reflection you were reminded of something funny—like a Scotch joke.

Yes, and life is like that, too. We think it is going to be all rosey. Yet oftentimes it turns out to be a great disappointment to

us, but, like the suit we bought from Hickey, we have to make the best of it.

Ed Healy says that if Adam came back to earth the only thing he'd recognize would be the jokes.

\* \* \*

Bill Hynes says that, as any pedestrian will tell you, it's cheaper to move than pay hospital rent.

\* \* \*

John Kelly says that it is an established fact that women display more backbone than men.

\* \* \*

"Doc" Bernard says that she was only a dentist's daughter, but she had her nerve!

\* \* \*

Judge Graham says that she was only a lawyer's daughter, but wore them brief!

\* \* \*

Ed Quillinan says that she was only an actor's daughter, but she sure made a farce out of me!

\* \* \*

Jim Kerr wants to know if we heard of the chap who finally gave in and bought a radio because it was too cold to stand outside the radio shops and listen.

\* \* \*

Percy Goldstein says that an inferiority complex is the feeling that sweeps over a notorious hold-up man when he gets his check in a night club.

\* \* \*

John Quinn says that he knows a girl that certainly looks good from a distance, but she can't get far enough away.

\* \* \*

Walter McIntyre wondered why lobsters are red?

"Well," replied George Gilmore, "if you were in a glass without any clothes, you'd be red, too."

\* \* \*

Jeff Floyd, when asked one of the uses of cowhide, in his school days, South of Market, replied that it kept the cow together.

\* \* \*

Mike Lawley says a man keeps going by keeping going.

\* \* \*

Captain Tarpey says a successful agent wears out the soles of his shoes instead of the seat of his trousers.

\* \* \*

Warren Shannon says that promises for the future will not take the place of results in the present.

## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

### BE A BOOSTER

Boost and the world boosts with you;

Knock and you're on the shelf,

For the world gets sick of the one who'll kick

And wishes he'd kick himself.

Boost when the sun is shining;

Boost when it starts to rain,

If you happen to fall, don't lie there and bawl,

But get up and boost again.

Boost for your own advancement;

Boost for the things sublime.

Boost, for the chap on the topmost run

Is a booster every time.

\* \* \*

Billy Bell has given me these few items about Ninth Street:

When the Mechanics' Pavilion was moved from Eighth and Mission across Market to where the Civic Auditorium stands, many buildings from there were moved to Ninth Street. Buzzini Bros. Cafe was one of them, and they sold while they were being moved. Archbishop Alemany sold the land where the Civic Auditorium is and bought the site at Hayes and Van Ness for the Jesuits of St. Ignatius Church. This site is now called the Million Dollar Playground.

The Balloon cars used to run down Ninth and transfer to the Woodward's Garden cars at Mission. These cars were built by Henry Casebolt at Fifth and Market, where Hale Bros. store now stands. There were always large crowds at Ninth and Mission going to Woodward's Garden. There were three saloons on the corners. Pat Norton had the northeast corner and upstairs over the saloon was the headquarters for the Shorb Cadets, advocating the election of Shorb for Congress. In those days it was necessary to have uniformed clubs to represent the various candidates seeking high office. Shorb was the Democratic candidate. Dandridge H. Bibb of the Bibb Lumber Company was captain. He was some proud captain. Later he was elected to the Assembly.

On the northwest corner was Theo. Ende's grocery and cafe. This corner was called "Suicide Corner" on account of three different owners committing suicide.

Harry Depey ran the other corner. Johnny Renault had a dry goods store on Ninth near Mission, where Tom Hickey, Charley Gallagher, the plumber, and many others used to meet to formulate plans to capture the Democratic organization

from Tim Tracey and Charley Armer, which they did, and elected Judge Dan S. O'Brien to the Assembly.

Dan Leary lived on Stevenson near Ninth, ran for the Assembly, and was counted out. There was trouble for some time after. Charley McGreevey, an old-time politician, lived in James Scobie's flats. Scobie was a great old Scotchman. He would gather all of the Ninth Street kids together on his birthday, give them flags and candy, and have one big parade. Billy Murphy, the painter, and Mike Murphy, the plumber, lived on Stevenson near Ninth. Charley Arnies got Mike Murphy on the police force. Meyer Bloom lived with his folks on Stevenson near Ninth. Meyer is a big potato merchant now. He was always President of the Pedders' Union, and all the candidates for office had to see Meyer. John Henroille ran a grocery on the corner and made a fortune there. The Talbot boys lived on Stevenson. Tom was a plumber; Harry was a Millman, and Alex the gas man. Big Cornelius had a grocery at Ninth and Jessie. Dick Mertens had a grocery on the corner of Laskie and Mission. In the back room was the Democratic Volunteer Club. When Jimmy Britt was running for State Senator, against Jack Martin, someone spread a report that this club was against Britt, so Britt hurried up there to find out if the story was true. They proved it not to be. They had helped Martin spend his money, but they were all for Britt.

At Ninth and Minna a big Norwegian who had a grocery store went insane. He fixed up a bottle of whiskey with poison in it and gave some of it to three young fellows who were in his bar. They drank it and died. He kept going, but finally dropped dead on the steps of the old Tivoli on Eddy Street. Ed Waldron was one of the victims, another was Frank Marlow, the third young man was a stranger. That made four in all that died. Charley Lamb had a big fish market on Ninth opposite Minna. Charley used to send all of the Australian prize-fighters to Mrs. Bell, at 1234 Mission, to room. They were all penniless. Among them were some who later became famous. Here are some of them: Dan Creedon, Arthur Meadow, Bob Fitzsimmons. The people of the neighborhood used to get a laugh at the actions and talk of the Australians.

Dick Whertens had a saloon on the corner of Tenth and Mission. He had a big



sign on the Tenth Street side reading: 1,000,000 Club. When Cleveland was elected President the second time there was a big bonfire at Ninth and Mission. But, say! you should have been on Ninth Street the night that Eddie Murray of the Hibernia Brewery beat Charley Warren, the big contractor, for the Assembly. Was Warren mad? I should say he was. The air was blue for some time after Warren got there.

The Nevermost Bros. had a grocery on Ninth and Minna. Geo. D. Gillespie of the People's Party had a hotel at Ninth and Minna. George is now a prominent physician in the city. Danny Sheehan had a saloon at Ninth and Natoma. His brother was Tax Collector. On Ninth near Mission Mike Skelly of Folsom Street railroad fame had his mansion. He had four boys

Big Jumbo George, Ignatius, Gregory and Augustus. The daughter, Sadie, married Tom McGee, the horseshoer, brother of Sergeant Pat McGee of the Police Department. Martin Egan, who lived on Bryant near Ninth is now secretary to Pierpont Morgan. Harry Gettings, lieutenant of the Shorb Cadets, married one of Martin Egan's sisters. The Buchanan boys lived on Ninth near Howard, where their mother ran a hotel. Dave Barry, who was at one time a supervisor, had a cafe at Ninth and Folsom. Later on Ed Nolan ran this cafe. Oscar Hocks also had a place at Ninth and Folsom. Jim O'Brien of horse and carts fame, had his camp at Ninth and Folsom.

Judge Tom Graham, from Ninth and Bryant ran for the Assembly and defeated Johnny Kenndy, an attorney in Pat Ready's office. Pat Ready was a famous lawyer with only one arm. The Brophys lived at Ninth and Clementina. One of the boys was Sergeant Brophy of the Police Department; the other was Tom Brophy of racehorse fame. Matt Marlow, of Kelly and Marlow, old-time song and dance men, lived at Ninth near Natoma.

Tony the barber had a shop on Ninth near Mission. Many an evening Billy Bell and Jim Wilson, Past Grand President of the Native Sons of the Golden West met and spent in Tony's shop. Jim used to live at Ninth and Natoma. He married Ted Wolf's sister. The Hachett boys used to live here also. Bill says the boys didn't take any of the boys for a ride, but they invited them down to Horan's stockyard, where all differences were settled. Bill also speaks of when the South of Market

Boys stole the nomination in the old Baldwin Theatre for Jim Budde for Governor and how they beat Morris Estee, the Republican candidate, in the election. He says Tom Healey is still sore at the defeat of Estee. He says that the coup was due to Pat Ready, the lawyer, who knew a few things in politics. He also speaks of his old friend, Professor Jib Silvey. He used to call Jim the "Herring Choker," but he said Jim claimed he was a Blue Nose from Nova Scotia.

Now let us spend a few minutes on Russ Street, between Howard and Folsom. In this block lived Richard O'Neil, the old-time butcher, two sons and a daughter, who married John J. McDade. On the corner of Russ and Folsom was a grocery store, kept by a man named "Hecken-droff. They called him "Hickin." Jas. D. Phelan lived on the corner of Russ and Folsom Streets at one time. On the other side of Russ Street lived the Callaghans, who ran the sugar refinery at the corner of Eighth and Harrison.

Here are a few of the boys who lived on Russ Street whom I should have mentioned before, they are the sons of Martin Bulger. He had three sons and a daughter. The boys were named Tom, John and Jim; the last two were twins. The daughter, Emma, lives in Fruitvale. Martin Bulger was at one time a partner in the Main Street Iron Works, with a man named Deacon, the firm name reading, Deacon & Bulger. Later on he became a Fire Commissioner and during his term as a Commissioner he appointed Sam Rainey Superintendent of Fire Engines. It was from this position that Rainey became a political boss and joined hands with Chris Buckley. Later on Bulger became Superintendent of the Pacific Mail Dock, which he held for many years until retired. Tom, the oldest son, took to the sea and was a captain in the Pacific Mail Service for many years, retiring from there to become Superintendent of Engines in the Corporation Yard for the City. He is now retired after many years service. Tom came near making a salior out of our Dan Leary. Dan went down to see Tom one day and after a long gabfest Tom asked Dan if he wanted to go to Shanghai, China. Dan said, "Yes, he would like to go." Tom thought that Dan's mother should know about this before they sailed, so he went and saw Mrs. Leary (Dan's mother), and when she learned what Dad intended to do she immediately put her foot down and said that



her boy Dan could not go out on the ocean and away from home for so long. I guess Mrs. Leary didn't raise her boy to be a sailor. Jim Bulger has been with the Selby Smelting Company for the past fifty years and John has been Supervising Inspector of Hulls and Boilers for the Government for thirty years, and is still there.

Now, here is another boy from South of Market, Jim Quigley. He comes from First and Clementina and went to school down in Tar Flat. He was a kid when Joe McTigue lived down there.

#### COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

##### Dad

Always my counsellor, always my friend,  
Always with patience his help would he lend;  
Always at hand when life's problems I met,  
Throughout all the world my best friend yet;  
Always consistent, understanding my mould—  
Midst all my sorrows as true as gold.

Always the first to wish me luck,  
Always the first to praise my pluck;  
Always at hand to give me a tip,  
Usually saying, "Keep a stiff upper lip!"  
Always at hand, whether rain or shine—  
The same old sport, this daddy of mine.

Old age overtook him, and now under the sod  
Lies his old body, but he's nearer to God.  
I shall never forget him as long as I live;  
He asked of me nothing, but always did give—  
My dear old loving, kind old dad.

##### Mother

We've sung the song, "There is no other  
Who can just take the place of mother,"  
And as we journey on through life,  
Sometimes alone, amidst the strife,  
There comes a yearning just to see her,  
Sob on her breast a shameless tear,  
To feel once more her tender kisses,  
Each one forgiving our remissions;  
To feel she's nearer us whilst we're sleeping,  
Unconscious we, she may be weeping,  
But now she's gone, the grass is growing  
O'er her loved form; the tears flowing.  
Friend of friend, alas, no other  
Can take the place of dear old mother.

Don't forget to go to the South of Market Girls' Dance in Native Sons' Hall, Wednesday, October 30. Saw, fellows! Let's all go. I'll meet you there. Rox.

A minister was horrified one Sunday to see a boy in the gallery of the church pelting his hearers in the pews below with horse chestnuts. As the good man looked up, the boy cried out, "You tend to your preaching, mister; I'll keep them awake!"

Jim Compton says that worry is the interest paid on trouble before it comes due.

## THE APPRENTICE SYSTEM

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

### FRATERNALISM

If any little word of mine  
May make a life the brighter,  
If any little song of mine  
May make a heart the lighter,  
God help me speak the little word  
And take my bit of singing,  
And drop it in some lonely vale  
To set the echoes ringing.

If any little love of mine  
May make a life the sweeter,  
If any little care of mine  
May make a friend's the fleetier;  
If any little lift of mine may ease  
The burden of another,  
God give me love and care and strength  
To help my toiling brother.

\* \* \*

In the late seventies and the early eighties the apprentice system was in vogue in many lines of industry, so I will speak of the Union Iron Works, which were located at the northeast corner of First and Mission Streets. This firm (speaking of the Union Iron Works) had method of apprenticeship. Boys at the age of seventeen were received as apprentices for four years; paying them the first year \$4 per week, the second year \$6 per week, the third year \$8 per week, and the fourth year \$10 per week.



Jas. H. Roxburgh

At the expiration of their time (meaning their four years' apprenticeship), a pretty correct estimate of their worth could be formed, and if they had proved themselves good workmen they were kept employed in the establishment. Experience has shown that they accomplished more work than eastern men. The firm undertook to give the boys a trade and they bound themselves to remain four years. If they left the establishment without permission during that time they forfeited all pay due them when they left, and the proprietors reserved to themselves the right to discharge any boy for incompetency or want of punctuality.

The boys usually proved themselves at-

tentive and industrious, for no shop would employ an apprentice from another shop unless he brought a written discharge.

The established rule prevented boys from roaming about from one shop to another. The reward for ability and good behavior was promotion in work and tools.

Under this system of mutual good will the employers are protected and the employee saved from the unpleasantness of being bound to unappreciated servitude. The good boy is promoted; the bad boy discharged. The former, in fact, does require to be bound and the latter is not wanted on any terms whatever. The advantage to the boy is: He learns a respectable trade and obtains the means of earning a good living; while the advantage to the community is that every boy who labors faithfully in the establishment has inducements to become a respected citizen, for while it is the aim of the proprietor to make a first-class mechanic, they also seek to train an intelligent and peaceful member of the community.

\* \* \*

The Union Iron Works in 1878 employed a small army of men in the different departments. There were 476 men employed in the establishment, as follows: Pattern makers 18, machinists 143, blacksmiths 40, boilermakers 72, laborers 63, moulders 127, draughtsmen 4, draymen 7, and watchmen 2. The amount of money distributed by this concern in wages alone averaged \$250,000.

The Risdon Iron Works during the same time employed between 250 and 350 men.

\* \* \*

I am presenting this article to give the young men of today a chance to see the conditions and wages that the boys of by-gone days got. There is no doubt but what the boys who served their time became finished mechanics and a credit to the community.

— — —

## "WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE BOYS?"

By G. W. Hutton

— — —

Reading the inquiry, "What has become of the boys that used to work in these foundries, machine shops?" in the article "Memories of the Past" in your issue of last month recalls the time when I used to walk Howard Street with my tin dinner pail to the Risdon Iron Works, where I served an apprenticeship, and when the

leading lathe hand took sick the boss put me on his job and gave me a large marine engine cylinder to bore. I had it set Saturday at six o'clock and was told to come in the next morning and start a cut and stay till the job was finished. I did. It was finished the next Thursday at 3 p. m., and I walked out Howard Street to 20 Moss Street in a daze, fell into bed and did not wake up until Saturday at 11, and I was only a kid in my teens. I wonder how many kids could or would do that these days? We worked ten hours a day and had plenty of overtime.

As to factories, we had several furniture factories and supplied the whole coast with a great deal of what they needed. Los Angeles sends us quite a lot of furniture now. We had the Cornell Watch Factory, which, I think, was the first watch factory in the United States; the Mission Woolen Mills that made the best blankets ever made on earth; it also made broadcloth and other woolen goods. The building it occupied was later moved to the end of Van Ness Avenue, where it is now used as a warehouse. We had shoe, piano and other factories a-plenty.

Of the men of those times, we had W. C. Ralston, the greatest man we ever had. His only thought was to put San Francisco "On the Map." He did. He built the first Palace Hotel, which at that time was the largest hotel in the world. He was told an earthquake would shake it down. He replied, "I will build it earthquake proof." The fire of 1906 gutted it, but the earthquake didn't put a crack in the structure.

Peter Donahue of the Union Iron Works was told by a man who needed a beam engine for a ferry boat that he was not able to build the engine in his shop, and sent the order east. Peter built a duplicate and exhibited it in the Mechanics' Institute Fair just to show that he could. It was then taken down and laid around the sidewalks of "Tar Flat" for years, and was then assembled and put in a Tiburon ferry boat and ran the boat until she fell to pieces.

It was all South of Market those days.

Los Angeles in recent years seems to have taken on the spirit we had. Let us hope we will get it back again.

Byron Slyter says that tapping a cigarette on the thumb nail is nice, but for true elegance the curving of the little finger while drinking a soda still holds first place.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

On Wednesday evening, October 30, the South of Market Girls' Club, Inc., will hold their Annual Grand Ball and Entertainment in Native Sons' Auditorium, Mason Street. The entertainment will begin at 8:15. Two halls have been engaged for dancing—one for old-fashioned; the other for up-to-date.

Mrs. Sarah Armstrong, President, is being assisted by Mrs. Elizabeth Keenan, Keenan, Chairman of the Arrangements Committee; Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, Vice-Chairman.

Annie Curtis is General Secretary.

### OFFICERS

Josephine Skelly	Past President
Hannah McDonald	Junior Past President
Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes	Founder
Sarah Armstrong	President
Del Eden	First Vice-President
Elizabeth Keenan	Second Vice-President
Josephine Murphy	Third Vice-President
Carrie Noonan	Marshal
Hannie McNamara	Treasurer
Minnie Dobbins	Financial Secretary
May Rose Barry	Recording Secretary

### Directors

Mollie Hatfield	Del Gordon
Kittie Sweeney	Gertie Tracey
Emily McCarthy	Annie Peterson
Emily O'Kane	Annie Curtis
Maud Hawkins	

### Entertainment Committee

Mae Rose Barry	Chairman
Emma Heinaman	Nellie Olandorf
May Coleman	Gussie Cames

### Concessions Committee

Ida McCarthy	Chairman
Debbie Boyle	Mary Begley
May Coutts	Amelia Brunken
Molly Lillie	Elsie Hurson
Elizabeth Williams	Annie Neylon

### Program Committee

Josephine Shelley	Chairman
Alice Cotter	Vice-Chairman
Joan May Heaney	Nellie Nunz
Nellie Sullivan	Catherine Delahanty
Catherine Phelan	Catherine McDonald
May Hergoet	May Tobin
Gertrude Heaney	

### Printing Committee

Hannie McNamara	Chairman
Mamie Favor	Margaret Regan
Kate Ryan	Agnes Murphy
Emma O'Connell	Ray Birchell
Kate Donovan	Agnes Deasey
May Raubinger	Etta O'Brien
Elizabeth Lambert	Kate McHugh

### Finance Committee

Minnie Dobbins	Chairman
Myrtle Holland	Mollie Meagles
Irene Popple	Anne Besswanger
Lizzie Huson	Harriett Toner

### Publicity Committee

Josephine Murphy	Chairman
Madeline Blau	Mary Murphy
Mary McCarthy	Margaret Kane
Annie Kendrick	Madge Crowley

### Radio Committee

Del Eden	Chairman
Emily O'Kane	Vice-Chairman
Nora Brizzolara	Ethel Cramer
Charlotte Reed	May Scharetz

### Badge Committee

Delia Gordon	Chairman
Elizabeth Mullins	Ada McCarthy
Mary Klein	Lottie Hannan
Elizabeth Derby	Mary Boyle

### Invitation Committee

Kittie Sweeney	Chairman
Kittie O'Neill	E. Brown
Julia Dolliver	Agnes Looney
Margaret Cullen	Lottie Read
Theresa Crowley	Sadie O'Neill
Lucille Lyons	

### Ticket Committee

Thelita Reagan	Chairman
Margaret Kaufmann	Susie K. Christ
Harriet Cate	Kate Carr
Alice Ervin	Mamie Tierney
Eva Tyrrell	

### Reception Committee

Hannah MacDonald	Chairman
Edward Bryant	Vice-Chairman
May Nowlen	Mary Waldman
Ollie Taylor	Lucy Harrison
Mary Neil	Nellie Donohue
Mary Francis	Alice Haurahan
Sarah Ryan	

### Floor Committee

Annie Peterson	Chairman
Maud Hawkins	Vice-Chairman
Helen Maloney	Georgann Peterson
Hannah Pontz	Agnes Westerback
Florence Cullen	Annie Dean
Minnie Peterson	May Lewis
Sophie Henderson	Annie Linn
Margaret Walters	Lottie Hannan
Nellie Bell	Kate Hammond
Kittie O'Neill	

### Theatre Slides

Elizabeth Hayes
-----------------

### Car Publicity

Gertrude Tracy	Chairman
----------------	----------

### Music Committee

Carrie Noonan	Chairman
Agnes Pope	Mary Dolah
Nellie McKeoun	Kitty Aurelia
Nellie Armstrong	Margaret Holtz
Mollie Maloney	Mary Buchanan
Emma Rice	N. Holland
Mame Carrick	

### Hall Committee

Mollie Hatfield	Chairman
Lillian O'Leary	Ruby Smith
May McCann	Katherine Kelley
Katheryn Doyle	Sarah Hayden
Hanna Hewson	Mollie Estelita
Ella O'Neill	Mary Dougherty
Amelia Keane	

### Decoration Committee

Mary Conroy	Chairman
Mary Horgan	Rose Kelly
May Shaughnessey	Amie Tobin
Mollie McCorkle	Mary Paquette
Emma O'Keefe	Kate Hynes
Addie McCarthy	Mae O'Neill

**Booster Committee**

May Murray, Chairman

Elizabeth Hayes, Vice-Chairman

Mae Nolan	Elizabeth Kenney
Lillian Blaisdell	Theresa Morlock
Rose Bell	Margaret Bennett
May Sarchet	May Ryan
Mary McKay	May Boyle
Hannah Barry	Nellie Carr
May Harrahan	Nora Evans
Josephine Hagan	Annie White
Alice Wilson	Irene Watson
May Cronin	Sarah Bowers

**SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS****General Committee**

James Ralph Jr., Honorary Chairman

**Cooperation Committee**

Thomas Garrity	Thomas Healy
Thomas A. Maloney	John J. Whelan
James F. Smith	John A. Kelly
Al Katchinski	Ralph Pincus
Peter Maloney	Chas. H. Kendrick
W. A. Granfield	James Quigley
John F. Quinn	John A. O'Connell
Percy I. Goldstein	Thos. J. Murphy
Ray Schiller	Dr. W. A. Blanck
James Kerr	Thos. W. Hickey

**Floor Committee**

Thos. P. Garrity, Floor Manager

Thos. A. Maloney, Assistant Floor Manager

Bert Armstrong	Thomas Keenan
Thomas McNerney	John Dine
Luke Peterson	W. J. Shaughnessy
Thomas Cribben	Thomas Butler
Thomas J. Murphy	Percy Goldstein
Peter Maloney	Joseph Moreno
Fred Peterson	William J. Fitzgerald

**Booster Committee**

Edward F. Bryant	Eugene Mulligan
Judge D. O'Brien	George Gilmore
James E. Power	Charles Powers
James B. McSheehy	Con Deasy
Wm. P. Stanton	Ed Healy
Jeff Floyd	Walter McIntyre
George Watson	James Kerr
Dr. J. Toner	Ed Nolan
Walter Schmidt	Victor Canepa
Frank Havenner	

**Publicity Committee**

John J. Whelan, Chairman

**Radio Committee**Elliot M. Epstein, Hon. Chairman  
Peter R. Maloney, Vice-Chairman

Fred Peterson says girls have at last discovered a cure for the run in the stocking. They go without them.

\* \* \*

Ralph Pincus says laying down the law to motorists is merely an incentive to step on it.

\* \* \*

Ray Schiller says the habit of telling white lies soon makes a person color blind.

\* \* \*

George Watson, when asked how an automobile accident happened replied that his wife was asleep in the back seat.



**Percy Goldstein**  
Sergeant-at-Arms

Phil Kennedy (from upstairs, calling to his daughter, entertaining her newest): "Daughter, what are you doing there?"

Daughter: "The best I can, Daddy!"

\* \* \*

Young Hopeful (with traffic cop standing near car): "Papa, is this the man you said couldn't find our bottle of whiskey?"

\* \* \*

Dr. Toner says, "Give a business man enough rope and he'll be tied up at the office."

\* \* \*

"What do you propose to take for your cold?" said a lady friend to Judge Conlon.

"Oh, I'll sell it very cheap. I won't haggle about the price at all," replied the Judge.

\* \* \*

Bill Haggerty says that when you sit with a nice girl for two hours you think it's only a minute, but when you sit on a hot stove for a minute you think it's two hours. **That's relativity.**

\* \* \*

Tom Murphy says the most popular after-dinner speaker in Scotland is the fellow who says, "Give me the check!"

\* \* \*

Brother Wettig (meeting Jim Roxburgh, after many years): "Yes, our old friend Smallman has gone to his everlasting rest!"

Jim Roxburgh: "What? Did he get that government job after all?"

\* \* \*

Bill Granfield says that saloons can never come back now. All the corners are occupied by filling stations.





**James Kerr**  
Sentinel

Ed Bryant says a motorist is a man who thinks his make of automobile is the best in the world, but is saving up his money to buy another kind next year.

Jack Cunningham says that the latest golfing garb consists of cream plus-fours, a blue blazer, cream stockings, and blue-and-white shoes. He understands that even hardened caddies are pleading for smoked glasses.

Tom Hawkins says his wife has the worst memory he ever heard of. She doesn't forget anything; she remembers everything.

Phil Hanon says that goldfish is a sardine that has benefited by the prosperity wave.

Bill Quinn says that when a woman says her husband is the light of her life he probably doesn't go out much.

Geo. Paterson says the trouble with some students is that they write things down in their minds and then lose their heads.

Pete Maloney asks if we ever heard of the fellow who walked through the art museum and stopping in front of a mirror exclaimed, "It must be a Rembrant"?

Con Deasy says that it takes 1,500 nuts to hold an automobile together, but it only takes one to spread it all over the land seape.

Harry Jones says, "When your kodak's empty, fil'm."

Jim Wilson says that apparently to attract any attention in the social swim it is now necessary for a lady to outstrip all others.

Ed Garrity says the last word in motor cars usually comes from the back seat.

Daughter (to her mother): I can't marry him, mother; he's an atheist and doesn't believe there's a hell.

Mother: Marry him, dear, and between the both of us we will convince him he's wrong!

Jim Smith says the world is always eager to boost a man after he has climbed pretty close to the top.

Geo. Gilmore says an I for an I is the natural result of a meeting between two egotists.

Tom Maloney says the more you get of nothing the less of it you have.

Jerry O'Leary says a "self-made woman" may be one who uses plenty of make-up and dyes her hair.

Bill Crowley says the people who are satisfied to take things as they find them may complain that they never find them.

Joe Moreno says the world would be a little less noisy if women could change gears as easily as they change their minds.

Phil Hauser says fashionable women used to go in for slumming; now they go in for slimming.

Judge Mogan says some people have lots of book learning, and some know plenty they are wise enough to keep under cover.

Matt Brady says that some girls keep their love letters; others let their love letters keep them.

Stanly Horan says it's a case of true love if he still wants to kiss her after seeing her kiss her pet dog.

Fred Butler says artistic pipe smoking is one of the first things a boy learns on entering college.

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

or

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones - HE block 0884 and MA rket 1152

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 276**

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

**Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery**

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

With  
**PAUSON & CO.**  
**CLOTHIERS**

**Overcoat Specialists**

**Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4610**

**SAN FRANCISCO**

**WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES**

**DAN J. SHEEHAN**



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316  
VALENCIA  
STREET  
Phone PARK 3404**

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

**Telephone Franklin 3431**

**Telephone DOUGLAS 157**

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco**

## COMING EVENTS



**Wednesday, October 30 — ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL**, under the auspices of the SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS, Native Sons' Hall, Mason, between Geary and Post Streets. Members are urged to attend and spend an enjoyable evening.

**Thursday, October 31 — Regular Monthly Meeting**, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Meeting called promptly at 8:00 p. m. Installation of Officers, Short Business Session, to be followed by the famous "BAR ROOM SCENE, under the auspices of the Entertainment Committee—Thomas J. Murphy, Chairman; assisted by Eddie Healy, "Scotty" Butterworth and company. Following the entertainment, refreshments will be served in the basement. Do not miss this wonderful event.

---

**FOR CHARITY'S SAKE  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS  
HAVE RESERVED A BLOCK OF 500 \$3.00 SEATS FOR THE  
EAST - WEST FOOTBALL GAME  
NEW YEAR'S DAY, 1930  
KEZAR STADIUM**



The entire receipts of this game are  
turned over to the

**SHRINERS' HOSPITAL FOR  
CRIPPLED CHILDREN**

where All Cripples are treated  
irrespective of creed or color.

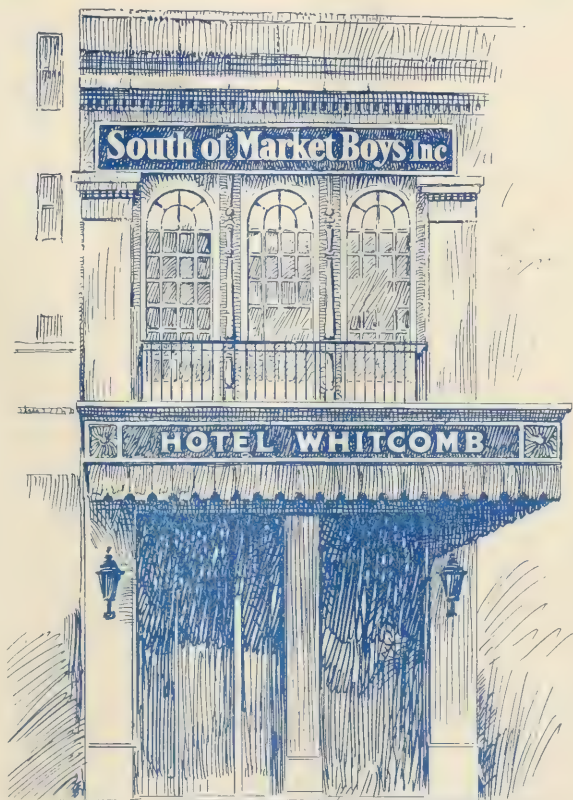
Show all of San Francisco that the  
South of Market Boys "Know How!"  
Secure your tickets at our Headquarters,  
Whitcomb Hotel, after  
November 5th

# SOUTH of MARKET JOURNAL

VOL. 4

NOVEMBER, 1929

NUMBER 12





**BUY YOUR TICKETS**  
for the  
**EAST - WEST FOOTBALL GAME**  
**JANUARY 1, 1930**

**Benefit**  
**SHRINERS' HOSPITAL FOR CRIPPLED**  
**CHILDREN**

**At Our Headquarters**  
**Whitcomb Hotel — Phone HEmlock 1620**

— or —

**At Our Meeting, Thursday, November 21**

**We Have 300 Tickets To Sell**

**And We Never Fail!**

**Get Yours NOW!**



The entire receipts of this game are  
turned over to the

**SHRINERS' HOSPITAL FOR**  
**CRIPPLED CHILDREN**

where All Cripples are treated  
irrespective of creed or color.  
Show all of San Francisco that the  
South of Market Boys "Know How!"  
Secure your tickets at our Headquar-  
ters, Whitcomb Hotel, after  
November 5th

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOL. 4

NOVEMBER, 1929

NUMBER 12

## The President's Message



Thos. A. Maloney

The next meeting will be held Thursday, November 21, at Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. The purpose of the meeting one week in advance of our usual meeting night is due to the fact that our regular meeting fell on a holiday Thanksgiving.

I again wish to take this opportunity of extending to the membership of this organization my sincere thanks and appreciation for selecting me as their leader for the ensuing term. It will be my endeavor to work hand-in-hand with the members so that we may still hold the stride set by our retiring President, Tom Garrity, five years ago. If the members can educate themselves to get to the meetings early, I will try my best to get them started at 8 p. m., so that we may get home at a reasonable hour. On many occasions a presiding officer would be ready to start the meetings, but, wanting to be fair, would delay it twenty or thirty minutes, and in doing so we would have to stay that much longer. I think that, with the cooperation of the members, we can remedy this a little bit.

The South of Market Girls are to be congratulated upon their successful ball held at Native Sons' Hall, October 30, 1929. The affair was well attended, due to the hard work of the committees appointed by the President, Mrs. Sarah Armstrong.

I wish to thank the outgoing members of the Board of Directors, Dr. Blanck, Jim Quigley, Ralph Pincus and Major Kendrick, for their past cooperation, and the organization surely owes them a debt of gratitude for their valuable time, which they gave to us.

The organization has purchased 50 tickets at \$3.00 a piece for the East-West Football Game, for the benefit of the Shriners' Hospital. These tickets will be raffled at our next meeting, so if you wish to see one of the classics of the year, attend our next meeting and win a ticket to the game.

After our meeting a splendid program will be put on by our Entertainment Committee, and our ever hard-working Assistant Chief Tom Murphy, assisted by Ed Healy, Max Stern and Walter McIntyre promises a good time.

In conclusion, let me again ask that if you know of any employment, kindly report to the office at the Whitcomb Hotel as a great many of our members are out of work, and, being holiday season, we can make them and their families happy by trying to get work for them.

Let each member do their best to assist the Chairman of the Membership Committee, Brother Tom Healy, to swell our membership roll by bringing in a new candidate for our coming meeting during the year.

### EAST-WEST FOOTBALL TICKETS AS DOOR PRIZES

Fifty tickets—\$3.00 each—for the East-West Shriners' Football Games will be distributed to members at our next meeting, Thursday, November 21.

As each member enters he will be presented with a number. A duplicate will be deposited in a receptacle. After the business of the evening is completed duplicates will be drawn and those having the lucky numbers will be presented with tickets.

Charles H. S. Pratt, founder of the Order of Sciots, which recently held its convention in San Francisco, lived South of Market in the good old days.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James F. Smith	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice-President
P. K. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John F. Quinn	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. C. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
Thomas P. Garrity	

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. IV. NOVEMBER, 1929 No. 12

## TAKE NOTICE!

Boys, the year is getting very close to an end and I am having the new 1930 Membership Cards made up. There are numerous members who will not receive a Membership Card due to the fact that they are in arrears in their dues and practically every member of this organization who is in arrears received a statement relative to same, or several statements. This matter can easily be remedied by sending in your check or paying your dues at headquarters, which I trust you will do, so that we can start the new year off in grand style.

I would also like to call to the attention of the members this fact, and I believe if we all cooperate we can make a success of it. Since the inception of our organization it seems that some people think that our regular meetings are a public affair and they can attend them regularly, as if they were going to a theatre or a public

dance, with the result that they get into the meetings and occupy seats while our own members have to stand up at the back of the hall. It does not seem fair to me that this should be the case, because you, or I, or anyone else, cannot walk into any other fraternal order when we care to. I do not think there is any objection on the part of the officers of this association for a member to bring a guest. That is not what I am driving at. The doorkeeper, who is a very active worker, does all in his power to prevent the above, but some of our members will see a few fellows they know standing outside and get them in through another door. This is not offered in the form of criticism, because those members who bring them in really think it is okeh, but I have noticed, as have some other members, that when we have a good show on you will see our regular members standing up at the back of the hall, unable to get seats, and outsiders, who really have no business there, sitting down. So we will ask you to cooperate in this matter and trust you will assist the officers in trying to see that our members get what is rightfully coming to them, and that is—a seat at our meetings.

In conclusion, boys, and I mean those that are in arrears, please pay up your dues.

Pete Maloney, Financial Secretary.

## IN MEMORIAM

Charles J. McDonnell, an active member of our organization and Assistant City Attorney, died very suddenly, Saturday, November 9. Brother McDonnell had been ill for the last few months with a throat affliction, but the news of his sudden death was a shock to his many friends.

He was formerly in the contracting business, and for some time in the Justices' Clerks office. For many years past he has been a member of the legal profession. He took an interest in civic affairs, the South of Market Boys, St. Joseph's boys and other organizations. To his widow and family we extend our deep sympathy.

\* \* \*

Frank Slater, a member of our organization, died November 9. He was buried from St. Agnes Church, Monday, November 11. He was a brother of John Slater, also a member of our organization.

To his family we extend our deep sympathy.

## OUR LAST MEETING

Over twelve hundred of our members assembled in Eagles' Hall, Thursday, October 31. We doubt if in this city or on the Pacific Coast any organization has such large attendance as we have at our monthly meetings. After a short business session and the initiation of new members the installation of new officers took place. Former Director James Quigley acted as the installing officer. Upon assuming the chair, our new President, Thomas A. Maloney, presented our retiring President, Thomas P. Garrity, with a token of esteem.

Senator Daniel Murphy congratulated the incoming President and on behalf of the members of the legislature presented him with a floral offering. There were a number of pieces presented and telegrams were read congratulating the new President and wishing him success.

After the business meeting the Entertainment Committee took charge and the "Bar Room Scene" was presented under the auspices of Eddie Healy, "Scotty" Butterworth and Company. "Scotty" flew from Los Angeles that day in order to be here to do his part. The various candidates for office entered the "Bar Room" and after treating the boys presented an interesting number for the entertainment of our members.

Following the show, refreshments were served in the basement and Bill Granfield and his committee were busy until long after midnight.

It was an interesting evening and a good time was enjoyed by all.

## DEATHS

Frank P. Slater	Maurice J. Flynn
Chas. McDonnell	Patrick S. O'Rourke
George J. McNulty	

November 1, 1929.

Mr. Al Katschinski,  
C/o Philadelphia Shoe Co.,  
825 Market Street,  
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Al:

Please accept my thanks for the ad on the East-West Game which you put in the October issue of the South of Market Journal. All the boys appreciate it, and I wish you would extend my thanks and appreciation to the Journal.

Sincerely yours, W. L. Hughson.

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Directors of the South of Market Boys, Inc., was held in our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, Tuesday, November 12.

The recently elected Directors—John Dhue, Jerry O'Leary, Ray Schiller and Eugene Mulligan, were present and were given a hearty welcome by the officers and directors.

It was also the first appearance of Daniel Murphy, third vice-president, as a director.

The new members, in responding, pledged themselves to attend regularly and do all they could for the good of the organization.

John J. Whelan was elected Chairman of the Board; Thomas Maloney, Vice Chairman; and William A. Granfield, Secretary.

Committees were appointed to arrange for our visit to the various institutions at Christmas time, and other important business was transacted. A detailed report will be read by the Secretary at our next regular meeting, Thursday, November 21.

## NEW MEMBERS

Andrews, M. J.	Keenan, Peter D.
Berliner, H. A.	Liddicaot, Wm. J.
Berger, B.	Meloche, Henry
Brodie, J.	O'Connor, Geo.
Baragan, Manuel	Oden, Wm. T.
Booth, John	Peterson, Fred
Bogan, J. P.	Polland, D. E.
Coyne, Larry	Palmer, H. J.
Eskesen, Frank	Roos, Louis
Flores, Frank	Ryan
Fontanella, L.	Stratton, F. L.
Gordan, Phil	Shielz, Paul
Hammerschlag, T. P.	Shula, Tony
Hull, Ray	Dunbar, Ted
Joyce, W. B.	Welsh, John H.
Kammler, Geo. A.	Lee, John E.
John L. Welsh	E. Mullin
Harry Haussen	Wm. G. Pow
W. H. Feeny	Ted Dunbar
Kelly, Martin	

Portland, Oregon.

August 26, 1929.

Mr. LeRoy J. West,  
San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Friend:

While Conversing with you at hotel desk Friday evening, 23rd inst., as I was preparing to leave for Oregon, you mentioned



the South of Market Street Club. I am asking you, as a live wire, to ascertain if it is possible for me to be a member. I lived at 51 Tehama Street in 1870 and 1871 and have visited San Francisco nearly every year since. In the good old days of San Francisco, where there lived a bunch of red-blooded, honest-to-God fellows. The historical shot tower was at one end of Tehama Street and Weiland's Brewery at the other end. While I never visited the shot tower, I confess I was half shot many times at the brewery.

I do not know that I am eligible for membership in the club. If not, I would greatly appreciate being an honorary member and having a club card to that effect. Of course, I cannot apply for this honor, so I am putting it up to you to present my case to the South of Market Street Boys for their consideration.

Thanks in advance for your kind attention to the matter, and assuring you that any favor I may be able to do for you is yours for the asking.

Yours truly,

James Peter Moffett.

P. S.—I would greatly appreciate a list of the names of the good fellows composing the club.

\* \* \*

James Peter Moffett is a Past Master of Portland Lodge, No. 55, A. F. & A. M., Oregon Consistory, No. 1, A. & A. S. R.; Past Potentate Al Kader Temple, Mystic Shrine.

Copy of telegram sent to Mayor Walker of New York:

Thursday, October 31, 1929.

The South of Market Boys, Inc., of which you are an honorary member, in regular meeting assembled, extend greetings and best wishes, and it is our fond hope that you will be returned to the office of Mayor of your great city by an overwhelming vote.

Thomas P. Garrity,

President,

John J. Whelan,

Chairman Board of Directors.

Al Katchinski tells one about a stenographer during a holdup in Chicago. The young lady was grazed by a bullet and, thinking she was dying, dictated a farewell note. "Write to Johnnie," she whispered. "Give him my true love and best regards. Carbon copies to Harold, Fred and William."

## OUR CHRISTMAS JOURNAL

Our Special Christmas Journal will contain interesting articles by well known writers, interesting stories of South of Market, and personals.

It is sent to over 2500 members and is read by them and their families, which makes it a good advertising medium.

Christmas greetings can be sent to our members through the columns of the Journal; prices running from one dollar up. Information can be secured at the office of the Journal, South of Market Boys Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, HEMlock 1620.

## CHARITY

### Pertinent Sentiments for the Holiday Season

Thanksgiving Day is a week off, and the holiday season is almost with us. Christmas, with its note of good cheer, charity and loving-kindness, will soon be with us. We will remember our fathers, mothers, children, relatives and friends. We are all now thinking of what gift they would like; what would please them most; what would make them happiest. We are planning to surprise them with our thoughtfulness. They are doing the same.

Mothers are planning to surprise their children; they have been boarding their money and depriving themselves of many necessities and luxuries to buy something worth while for their offspring. Happy is the child whose parents, brothers and sisters are living, surrounded by the comforts and luxuries of a home. How really fortunate they are!

Remember, there are thousands upon thousands of children without parents; orphaned, who have never known the care and caresses of parents. They are strangers to endearment. They are living in institutions supported by the State, or by private charity. They receive but the bare necessities of life and are thrown upon the world finally to battle their way through youth in the best way they can. They are strangers to kindness and love; they know nothing whatever of a home. To them it must seem like some enchanted palace in a fairy tale.

Then there are the aged, whose children have either deserted and abandoned them, or whose families have disappeared with the tide of time. They are now strangers

to comfort and homes. They are passing into the evening of life, alone and forsaken.

It is to these that we would direct your attention. Spare something from the fullness of your purse for the young and the old, forsaken and deprived of everything that humanity should have entitled them to. Let the broad mantle of CHARITY envelop you in its folds, and help the needy and the poor. Bring a ray of sunshine and hope into the hearts of those who need it most.

Remember, that a man may gain the whole world, but that if he has not CHARITY, HE IS NOTHING.

Those who desire to help the Committee in charge of OUR CHRISTMAS VISIT to the various institutions, communicate with our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, Hemlock 1620.

### HAVE YOU GRIT?

It takes grit to do anything worth doing.  
All real progress is upstream.

It takes grit

To be patient,

To keep your temper,

To improve your mind,

To exercise, and keep your body fit,

To diet, that is, to eat for health and not for sport,

To save money,

To push your business,

To tell the truth,

To keep your mind clean, your mouth clean and your soul clean.

To say no,

To do what you don't want to do, which means discipline,

To pay your debts,

To be loyal—to your ideals, to your wife, to your husband, to your friends, to your country,

To say "I don't know,"

To do your own thinking,

To resist the mob,

To be honest, simple and straight,

And not to worry.

"Artie" Jelinski says success is not achieved by lying awake nights, but by keeping awake in the day time.

\* \* \*

Geo. McNulty (to a friend): Is my face dirty, or is it my imagination?"

Friend: "Well, your face isn't. I don't know about your imagination."

### IN MEMORIAM

#### May Nannary

They're strolling through the ages  
God's troubadours athrong,  
To pause a while by camp fires  
In earth's brief night of song.

The Master Trouper heard them,  
And paused to make a berth  
For those who sing of gladness  
Upon this troubled earth.

That's why we've stars in heaven,  
They're bits of earthly song  
That God has caught from troupers,  
Who've helped the world along.

This Master of Directors  
Had His great play to cast.  
Finding no angel suited,  
He looked to earth at last;

And there among His troupers  
He found "At Liberty",  
The type of star He needed  
In dear May Nannary.

He set his stage to please her;—  
The curtain cool and grey  
Of fog was slowly lifted  
From out across the bay.

Footlights were made of rainbows,  
The heaven for flowers here,  
That went across her footlights,  
Through all her glad career.

Prosenium and wings were  
The sunset's radiant hue;  
The twilight mauve for back-drop,  
With moonbeams "Smilin' Through".

On His stage, the Golden Gate,  
He opened out to sea,  
And introduced to heaven,  
His star, May Nannary.

Angels applaud her entrance,  
Weep not, dear Ken, her son,  
Ed. Genevieve and Raymond,  
Her new career's begun.

For once again there's Billie,  
So loyal, staunch and true,  
To help her put it over,  
So as he used to do.

Just across the Golden Gate,  
Beyond her window sill,  
God has placed His evening star,  
So we can have her still.

\* \* \*

Looking at your star, dear one,  
May we, gracious like you,  
Forgive the earth's unkindness,  
Just as you'd have us do.

Queenena! Overture anew!  
Play through eternity;  
One by one we'll join your cast—  
Beloved May Nannary.

—By Jessica McManus.

## A WONDERFUL NIGHT

By Charles L. Glick

The other night I witnessed the ceremonies of the exit of your President, the genial Thos. P. Garrity, and the induction of Thos. A. Maloney as his successor. I was thrilled at the general acclamations of warm feeling and good-fellowship among the entire assemblage present. As I sat there gazing at the gathering of old timers who lived South of the Slot before the fire, the pride swelled within my throat at the memory that went with it, and the sweet recollections of my youth in that district turned over within my brain in quick turns.

I have read the "Glimpses of the Past" and the reminiscences of those dear, sweet, bygone days as written by Roxburgh, Patterson and others in your Journal, and must admit I enjoyed every word of it with the deepest pleasure and seemed to revive within me the spirit of the happiest days of my life, and I don't mean maybe.

The recall of these happy memories have congested my brain to such an extent that I feel at this time that I would like to relate a few incidents to the boys that will also recall scenes very familiar to them during that epochal period.

My days of youth were passed around Third and Folsom Streets. At that time my dear, beloved mother had the only crockery store, at 306 Third Street. I was the youngest of eight children. My oldest brother, Harry, who is a staunch member of the S.O.M. Boys, was stage-struck to such an extent that, together with all the rest of the bunch on the block, finally obtained jobs as "supes", carrying spears, etc., in such plays as "Mazeppa," "Eighty Days Around the World," etc., at the old Grand Opera House at Mission near Third Street. The dramatic art was discussed frequently then. My sisters often played on the streets with Flora Walsh, who later became the wife of Charlie Hoyt, the playwright.

Close by our store was Beackert's Ammunition Shop, with all kinds of guns and bullets on display in the windows. Across the street on the corner of Third and Folsom Streets was the then famous drug store owned by the Rotanzis. Dr. Rotanzi later became a supervisor of this city, and you will all remember it was he who introduced the measure that women should

remove their hats while sitting in theatres. (Thanks, Rotanzi!) During the wine season the Rotanzis would receive a couple of tons of grapes on the sidewalk, which they would have crushed in the basement, and what a feast we would have after grabbing bunches of grapes from the boxes on the sidewalk.

Upstairs from Beackert's Gun Shop lived those wonderful baseball stars, Tom and Bob McCord. I believe Bob is now working in the election department of the city at the City Hall. Then, a few doors below, was Morris' Shoe Store, the clothing store of the Pincus boys. One of the Pincus boys used to stand at the door with his hair parted slick on the side, watching for customers. Next to them was the delicatessen store of Hildebrandt, who weighed about three or four hundred pounds, and there it was that George Hildebrandt, his son, first saw the light of day. He is now the great American Baseball League umpire. I played with him often on the sidewalk in front of the store.

Do you remember the German bands (of about four musicians) that would play from block to block and gather a few nickels in their hats? And the Scotch bay-pipe player with the wooden leg? It would take him almost an hour to cover one single block.

I often remember, when the circus came to town, they would go up Third Street from the railroad on Townsend Street and they would always come in at about midnight. I shall never forget the night I stayed awake and peeped through the old green shutters of my room and saw Robinson's Circus pass our door. It was then I saw Jumbo, the largest elephant on earth, and the largest horse in the world trudging along in the rear of the baggage trucks.

And the political parades! When the Democrats wore the gray "plug hats" with the roosters attached, and the bandana handkerchiefs; the great bonfires on every corner, the band playing, the awe-inspiring torchlight parades—oh, what a life of memories! What a life! What delight! Tom Sawyer and Huckelberry Finn have a fade-away.

Stanley Horan says, "As far as most of us are concerned we wouldn't give a hang for 'the gift of the power to see ourselves as others see us' if we could have one that would enable us to make others see us as we see ourselves."



**Dino Borgioli**

Frank W. Healy, South of Market Boy, formerly of Gilbert and Brannan, has been given the management in this country for a period of five years of the Italian tenor Dino Borgioli, universally conceded to be the greatest lyric tenor of the day. Borgioli, who will give a concert, under Healy's management, Monday night, November 18, at the Scottish Rite Auditorium, was given an honorary dinner, Thursday night, November 14, by the Bohemian Club at its headquarters on Taylor Street. Borgioli, who is a most congenial fellow, will sing for Monsignor Cantwell, Pastor of St. Brigid's Church, at its twelve o'clock service, Sunday, November 17. If Borgioli's professional engagements will permit, he will be a guest at the South of Market Boys' meeting, Thursday night, November 21. Also, there is every possibility that Borgioli will give a private concert for such Sisters of Charity as do not attend public concerts, this latter event being suggested by John J. Whelan of the South of Market Boys.

Jack Kirby says the statement that the new dollar bills recently put out by the treasury will wear twice as long as the old ones failed to excite him. We do not recall any instance of which the flimsiest of the old ones wore out while in our possession.

### SMILES

Smile a little, smile a little,  
As you go along,  
Not alone when life is pleasant,  
But when things go wrong,  
Care delights to see you frowning,  
Loves to hear you sigh;  
Turn a smiling face upon her,  
Quick the dame will fly.

Smile a little, smile a little,  
All along the road;  
Every life must have its burden  
Every heart its load.  
Why sit down in gloom and darkness,  
With your grief to sup?  
As you drink Fate's bitter tonic  
Smile across the cup.

### PLAY THE GAME

Keep coming back with all you've got and take it  
with a grin  
When Disappointment trips you up and Failure  
barks your shin;  
Keep coming back, and say to Fate, the while her  
minions gloat,  
"Come on take my shirt and hat, but you can't get  
my goat."

Keep coming back, and though the world may romp  
across your map,  
Let every scrimmage find you still somewhere with-  
in the scrap;  
For when the One Great Scorer comes to mark  
again your name,  
He writes—not that you won or lost—but HOW  
you played the game.

### DAD

Only a dad, with a tired face  
Coming home from the daily race;  
Bringing little of gold or fame  
To show how well he has played the game,  
But glad in his heart that his own rejoice  
To see him come and to hear his voice.

Only a dad, of a brood of four,  
One of ten million men or more,  
Plodding along in the daily strife,  
Bearing the whips and scorns of life  
With never a whimper of pain or hate  
For the sake of those who at home await.

Only a dad, neither rich nor proud,  
Merely one of the surging crowd.  
Toiling, striving, from day to day,  
Facing whatever may come his way;  
Silent, whenever the harsh condemn,  
And bearing it all for the sake of them.

Only a dad, but he gives his all  
To smooth the way for his children small;  
Doing with courage stern and grim,  
The deeds that his father did for him;  
This is the line that for him I pen,  
Only a dad, but the best of men.

Thomas Gavan says a man should make changes often enough not to be afraid to make changes.





The Capitol, Washington, D. C.

### PROPOSED ITINERARY

Leave San Francisco 10:30 p. m., July 12.  
 Arrive Grand Canyon 8:15 a. m., July 14. One day at this world's wonder.  
 Leave Grand Canyon 8:30 p. m., July 14.  
 Arrive Chicago 8 a. m., July 17. One day sightseeing.  
 Leave Chicago 7 p. m., July 17. Arrive Niagara Falls 8 a. m., July 18. One day sightseeing at Niagara Falls.  
 Leave Niagara Falls 7 p. m., July 18. Arrive Montreal 8 a. m., July 19. One day sightseeing at Montreal.  
 Leave Montreal 8 p. m., July 18. Arrive Boston 8 a. m., July 20. One day sightseeing at Boston.  
 Leave Boston 11 p. m., July 20. Arrive New York 7 a. m., July 21. In New York



Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, where towering masterpieces of architecture face the inland sea.

## AROUND Good-Will of Mar

A tour to the A  
 arranged by a co  
 large cities of the  
 special entertain

A full day will  
 cities named, ex  
 four days stop wi  
 at the National C  
 own special train  
 time from depar  
 to return home.  
 in charge of the  
 will be overlooke  
 fort and pleasure  
 covering each e  
 provided. The t  
 features of trav  
 baths, barber sho

We are now  
 various organiza  
 the cities to be  
 ward to a most e

If you feel it w  
 join us it is sugg  
 mittee at once. W  
 and as we look  
 we will be comp  
 in the order rec  
 entire time, exce  
 in New York Cit

Complete detai  
 lished in our  
 month.

The committe  
 cials and friends  
 are visiting to w  
 upon our arrival  
 welcomed by  
 Mayor Jimmy W  
 cently re-elected  
 vote.

Make your res  
 number that can  
 ited. It is a case

# AMERICA

## ur of South

### at Boys

seaboard has been  
ee. The principal  
will be visited and  
ranged.

ent at each of the  
New York, where  
made, and two days  
Washington. Our  
be used the entire  
om San Francisco  
for sightseeing is  
nittee and nothing  
king' for the com-  
party. Programs  
en route will be  
ill have the latest  
cellence, including  
id service, etc.

respondence with  
similar to ours in  
and we look for-  
le time.

ossible for you to  
ou write the com-  
have but one train  
numerous responses  
make reservations  
The cost for the  
als, including hotel  
be \$285.00.

his trip will be pub-  
mas Edition next

arranging with offi-  
e various cities we  
us. For instance,  
w York we will be  
onorary member,  
who was just re-  
an overwhelming

on at once, as the  
ommodated is lim-  
t come first served.



**Grand Canyon, National Park**

all day of 21st, 22nd, 23rd and 24th.  
Leave at 2 a. m. on the 25th. Four full  
days and three nights at hotel.

Leave New York 2 a. m., July 25. Arrive  
Philadelphia 5 a. m., July 25. One day  
sightseeing at Philadelphia.

Leave Philadelphia 2 a. m., July 26. Ar-  
rive Washington 7 a. m., July 26. Two  
days sightseeing at Washington.

Leave Washington 6:30 p. m., July 27.  
Arrive St. Louis 5:10 p. m., July 28.

Leave St. Louis 11:55 p. m., July 28. Ar-  
rive Colorado Springs 1 a. m., July 30.  
Sunrise Pikes Peak.

Leave Colorado Springs 1 p. m., July 30.  
Arrive Salt Lake 2 p. m., July 31. One-  
half day sightseeing at Salt Lake.

Leave Salt Lake 6:30 p. m., July 31. Ar-  
rive San Francisco 9:30 p. m., August 1.



**The thundering cataract of Niagara quickens  
the imagination of every beholder.**

### Down To Brass Tacks

Before I married Maggie dear  
 I was her pumpkin pie,  
 Her precious peach, her honey lamb,  
 The apple of her eye.  
 But after years of married life  
 This thought I used to utter,  
 Those fancy names are gone, and now  
 I'm just her bread and butter.

### A BARE FACT

Two ladies gay met a boy one day.  
 His legs were briar scratched.  
 His clothes were blue, but a nut brown hue  
 Marked the place where his pants were patched.  
 They bubbled with joy at the blue-eyed boy  
 With his spot of nut brown hue;  
 "Why didn't you patch with a color to match,"  
 They chuckled, "Why not in blue?  
 'Come, don't be coy, my blue-brown boy,  
 Speak out," and they laughed with glee.  
 And he blushed rose-red while he bashfully said:  
 "That ain't no patch; that's me!"

Hugh McGovern (getting on Market Street car, handing the conductor a \$10 bill): "I'm sorry, but I haven't a nickel."

Conductor: "Don't worry, sir, you'll have just 199 of 'em in a minute."

\* \* \*

Tom Gosland contributes:

There was a young fellow named Pratt,  
 Who stood near a mule for a chat;  
 When he woke up in bed,  
 A day later, he said:  
 "Well, I sure got a kick out of that."

\* \* \*

Frank Healy says men are like postage stamps. They have to stick to get anywhere.

\* \* \*

Frank Scully says the latest one is about the Scotchman who paid five dollars for a twenty-minute sightseeing trip in a plane. While he was up there he tried to persuade the pilot to try for the endurance record.

\* \* \*

Arthur Slee says whoever it was who first said, "Great minds run in the same channels" must have been studying the wedding presents.

\* \* \*

John Dhue says an optimist is one who sees only the first installment. It's the succeeding ones that make a lot of pessimists.

If you want to please good friend wife and be permitted to go out every night, present her with a reservation for our Goodwill Tour through the United States next July.

### NEW HOTEL TO OPEN

The new William Taylor Hotel, corner Leavenworth and McAllister Streets, will be operated by the Woods-Drury Corporation. It will be formally opened about the middle of January, 1930. This is a magnificent structure and is centrally located. It will be managed by Ernest Drury.

Our organization is greatly indebted to Mr. Drury for his many acts of kindness for a number of years past. He has extended to our organization every courtesy and consideration, and permits us to occupy considerable space for our headquarters. He also assists us with our St. Patrick's Day luncheons, and in every way has been most generous to the South of Market Boys.

We extend to him our hearty congratulations upon assuming charge of this magnificent hotel and trust that he will be as successful with the William Taylor Hotel as he has been with the Whitcomb. We also desire to thank his staff of assistants, Duke Coleman, Arthur L. Watson, who has been made resident manager of the Whitcomb; his stenographer, Miss Walsh; Douglas Harrison, assistant manager; Miss Day, the housekeeper; the clerks, who are always courteous; the bell boys, who are always willing and ready to serve us; in fact, all of the staff of the Whitcomb Hotel.

Kindly keep this in mind and when the opportunity affords, reciprocate.

Fred Kleversahl contributes:  
 They're picking up his pieces  
 With a dustpan and a rake  
 Because he grabbed a silken hose  
 When he should have grabbed the brake.

Frank Oellerich says a waffle is a pancake with a non-skid tread.



Ernest Drury



## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

### WHEN MOTHER READS A STORY

When mother reads a story jes' before we go to bed,  
There's not a one of all of us that is a sleepy-head;  
We gather round and crowd up close about her  
rockin' chair,

An' as she reads I watch the light a-glowin' on her  
hair,

Oh! Jimmy's eyes get big as plates, an' Mary  
sometimes squeals,

An' Betty sits with tear-stained face because she  
sorter feels

Real sorry for the dragon when the hero kills him  
dead,

When mother reads a story jes' before we go to bed.

When mother reads a story jes' before we go to bed,  
I lean up close an' hold the book so she can pat my  
head,

For when the giant's yellin' fierce, it's awful nice  
to know

That mother's arm is holding you an' will not let  
you go!

Oh! Buddy's mouth falls open most—he gets so  
filled with fear,

An' Helen's eyes glow bright like stars. An' when  
the end is near

We hear the words, "They happy lived forever it  
was said."

When mother reads a story jes' before we go to bed.

—Margaret E. Sangster, Jr.

\* \* \*

Just a few more  
of those who lived  
on Ninth Street:

On the east side  
of Ninth, corner of  
Market, A. Di Nola's  
Drug Store. At the  
present time he has  
a store on the corner  
of Laguna and  
McAllister Streets.  
Next door, on Mar-  
ket Street, Bill Ead  
built the Majestic  
Theatre. Around on  
Ninth Street was  
Owen & Starr's Cof-



Jas. H. Roxburgh

fee House, which caved in and killed three  
or four the morning of the earthquake.  
Down Ninth near Mission was J. Gibbs,  
the tinner. His two sons are plumbing  
contractors under the name of Gibbs'  
Sons, at 1706 Geary Street.

The Jefferson Democratic Club had its  
headquarters at Ninth and Market. Mike  
Donovan, head painter, was the chief here,  
together with Pat McDonough from Irish-  
town on Brady Street; Tim Treacy the  
contractor; Denny O'Connell from Fifth  
and Folsom. Captain John Sullivan from  
Washington Avenue was captain of the

Wolfe Tone Guard. When Cleveland was  
elected President, Chris Buckley gave Sul-  
livan a job in the Mint. I believe that Tom  
Hickey also belonged to this club. On the  
corner of Ninth and Stevenson Streets was  
a barber shop run by a Portuguese called  
Tony. All the boys around Ninth Street  
made Tony's barber shop their headquar-  
ters. When Julius Kahn was running for  
Congress he had a meeting scheduled to  
take place in the Brewery Workers' Hall  
on the corner of Julia and Mission, so the  
boys got a white vest and decked Tony out  
with it and also an American flag. Tony  
and two of his countrymen marched into  
the meeting with the flag flying and went  
right up on to the platform. Tony saw  
that his two friends were seated; then he  
stepped to the front of the stage and de-  
livered an address in Portuguese, lauding  
Julius Kahn and asking for his election.  
Julius Kahn, who was sitting on the stage  
was roaring with laughter. When Tony  
noted this he kept right on. He was the  
hit of the evening. "Plug" McCarthy, who  
lived on Minna, near Ninth, was the pre-  
siding officer. He adjourned the meeting  
after Tony had finished his speech so that  
the boys, whose throats were dry from  
laughter, might go out with Julius and get  
a "steam," which was one of the most es-  
sential features in a political campaign.  
That's why the country went dry!

Tom Hickey, Johnny Renault and  
Charley Gallagher took the district away  
from Tim Treacy in Teutonia Hall. To be  
sure of the vote, Matt Heffron was placed  
in charge of the ballot box. When Phelan  
was elected, Tom Hickey had Heffron ap-  
pointed boss painter for the city—a job he  
still holds. Tim Treacy ran independent  
for the assembly and was elected. The  
gang around Eighth and Folsom were sore  
at it.

Con Roden had a cafe on Natoma and  
Ninth. Our John A. Kelly was born on  
Howard near Ninth. Someone said he  
tried to be a plumber in his kid days.  
Charley Stockholm's plumbers, working  
one Saturday afternoon on a big wooden  
building on the corner of Ninth and  
Tehama, were in a hurry to get the pipe  
in; pulled out all the braces, caused the  
building to fall, killing four and filling  
Ninth Street full of broken lumber. Pete  
McCormick will know all about this. He  
was deputy coroner at the time.

Mrs. Roche lived on Tehama Street. She  
had a son named Jim, who was a painter.  
He has since died. Tom Brophy, who



lived at Ninth and Clementina, ran against Judge Dan S. O'Brien for the Assembly. Harry Lafranz, who ran a restaurant on Ninth and Market, married Sergeant Brophy's sister.

Now let us go back a block. On Ninth, opposite Natoma Street, was the Hibernia Hall. Next door was Hayden's market. Across the street was a coal yard, run by Tom Burke, a fine young fellow, who lived on Clementina between Eighth and Ninth. Kehoe had a butcher shop on Ninth between Minna and Natoma.

Now let us go down to Folsom Street. Near the corner was a barber shop run by a man named Blodes. He had a son, "Fatty" Blodes, who used to be a newsboy at Lotta's Fountain. Later he had a music hall and cafe on Ellis Street. Next door to Blodes was Kelly the butcher, who won \$15,000 in the Louisiana lottery, and what a wild time there was around the corner of Ninth and Folsom. The next excitement was when the Sheriff's bookkeeper ran away to Australia with all the money in the Sheriff's office. Matt Nunan was Sheriff when this occurred. Now we come to the one-armed block—Ringold Street, between Eighth and Ninth. This name was given to it because it was built up on one side. Judge Dan O'Brien was born here. He had as a neighbor Johnny Igoe, whose son was also born on this street. He is one of New York's great sport writers, Hyp Igoe. Now, looking across the lots we see where Tim Treacy and Jimmy Britt lived, and also where Billy Assmussen had a dry goods store at Eighth and Harrison. Now back to Ninth and Harrison. Young Dan Lowney had a wagon factory, which his father had first started in the middle of the block. At Ninth and Bryant, Hellman had a grocery. Close by Johnny Moriarty, sergeant of police, was born. He was killed on the Potrero. Now we come to little Van Ness, Dore and Bryant, where Dan Sullivan ran a grocery and bar. Around eleven o'clock the women—young and old—would line up with dad's dinner pail to get a bucket of "suds" for dad, who worked in Spreckels' sugar refinery at Eighth and Brannan and would soon be home to dinner. They used to say that the ships that passed in the night brought "moonshine" up Mission Creek and thence to Sullivan's.

Martin Egan and three sisters were born on Bryant near Ninth. The O'Connell boys also lived down there. Dan O'Connell fought the Mission champion, Ovey Judge,

in Union Hall on Howard between Third and Fourth with bare knuckles and won. Dan, when I knew him, and his brother Pat, were two husky Irish lads who lived on Harrison Avenue. Let me say that both of those boys could fight. Harry Maynard wanted to manage Dan and make a fighter out of him, but Dan didn't care for fighting.

By the way, I forgot to mention Dr. McIntosh on Mission near Eighth. He had a beautiful set of white whiskers. All the women of the neighborhood claimed he was a fine doctor. On the northwest corner of Eighth and Mission was the Post Office, Station B. Charley Arms was postmaster there for a while. He was succeeded by Charley Curry. Charley Arms got a job in the Mint and remained there until recently, when he retired. Charley Curry later on ran for Secretary of State and was elected. When he took office he sent for a good Democrat, Fred Raabe, the butcher from Folsom Avenue and Folsom Street, where Denny Murray used to work, carrying a basket on his arm to deliver meat orders. Well, Curry made a Republican out of Fred. Charley Curry is now a Congressman.

Here's one for the book. One night some of the boys around Ninth and Mission got the old cop, Gene Hourrigan mad. The boys rushed him and took his handcuffs from him. Then one of the boys got him near a lamppost and handcuffed him to the post. Someone said that the boy that did it is now boss painter for the city. How about it, Matt?

Before I close I want to tell you about my friend Gus Pratt. After the Mechanics' Pavilion was moved from Eighth and Mission a butcher by the name of Jonas moved there and brought a young butcher from Hayes Valley to work for him, and who was it? None other than Gus Pratt. Well, it was here that Gus organized the Iroquois Club. Max Popper lived at Seventh and Market. After Gus got him he only needed a few more. He got them around Seventh Street, and also a few extra from Hayes Valley, for Gus was living on Franklin Street near Market then. In Gus' time there were nothing but Democrats South of the slot. Someone asked me how Gus got his job in the Mint. Here's how: When Cleveland was elected President, Gus got Miller & Lux to send Cleveland a big, fat bullock, and Cleveland, appreciating this fine present, gave Gus a job in the Mint. This happened before the

World War. If you don't believe it, ask Gus. I was going to send this to Ripley of the Examiner for his "Believe It Or Not."

Will have to close now. Next month I will give you the Great Cleveland Parade with the names of a lot of the boys who threw out their chests when they were marching up Market Street with a torch on their shoulders.



**Wm. A. Granfield**  
Re-elected Secretary  
Board of Directors

Geo. Watson says a saxophone is produced in America every forty seconds. It is estimated that if they were all piled in one place in the Sahara Desert it would be a good idea.

Bridegroom (to best man): Have you kissed the bride?"  
Best Man (absently): Oh, yes; hundreds of times!

Jack Moreno, visiting the newlyweds at their home. Everything was fine, but—"Why did you take an apartment with such a tiny kitchenette, old boy."

"Well, you're the first man I've told, so keep it quiet. It's so small I can't get in there to help my wife when she is doing the dishes."

Bill McCabe says that he knows a chap who liked a girl so much that he promptly went out and got all lit up so he could see two of her.

Secure your tickets at once for the East-West Game, under the auspices of the Shriners, for the benefit of their Hospital for Crippled Children.

Judge Goodell says that the trouble with political debts is that they are usually paid at the expense of the taxpayer.

Dan Sheehan's wife says, "Yes, my husband was lost at sea — a bathing beauty got him."

Matt Brady says the Bible tells us how hard it is for a rich man to get to heaven, but it does not say that it is a cinch for a poor man even.

Frank Dever says men who try to drown their troubles seem to think they are located in their stomachs.

Tom Healy says the only labor-saving device some people are really enthusiastic about is made in the United States Mint.

Ed Sullivan gives a fast one. Correct this sentence — "Pardon me," said the truck driver.

Cap. Mason says a blotter is something you hunt for while your ink is drying.

Walter Schillar says the optimist observes the silver lining of clouds; the pessimist looks at his brakes.

Walter Brady says, "Do all the good you can as you pass along your way. Life is a one-way street, and you will not come back."

Joe Finn says a man is never as good as he says he is or as bad as others say he is.

Michael Brown says money will buy a mighty good dog, but it won't buy the wag of his tail.

Neil Kelly says the kind of a man that is well suited for settlement work is a bill collector.

Phrenologist (to Bill Aspe): Dear me, your bump of destructiveness is very large. Are you a soldier?

Bill Aspe: No; I'm a chauffeur.

P. H. McCarthy says to ask a woman what she means is almost as bad as asking her if she has any.

Remember the date of our next meeting, Thursday, November 21.

## SOUTH OF MARKET IN THE 50's AND 60's

By Geo. H. Barron, Curator (M. H. de  
Young Memorial Museum)

In the early youth of the life of San Francisco, our prominent men of that day picked out Rincon Hill as the choice and logical spot for the homes of their building and growing families—but they little dreamed that the city would grow so fast or that prosperity and wealth would come so quickly. The warm sunshine of the more sheltered part of our beautiful bay appealed to them—here the eye could rest on long stretches of limpid blue water—here nature seemed embowered and encompassed in a God-given blue sky, and here, also, they were protected from the sharp and blustery west wind. There were other hills they could have chosen—Telegraph Hill—Russian Hill—even Nob Hill, which only came into its own after the city had really grown to be quite a young lady. But it was on Rincon Hill they settled—the big men of those days—the Ashs—the Sharons Talbots Folsoms—Gilmores—Ralstons—Empeys—there they built their beautiful homes, and the making of Rincon Hill into a home-center progressed rapidly. Scores of roomy residences, built more for comfort than for architectural beauty sprang up, soon to be covered with masses of roses and shrubbery. As these gardens and homes increased in number, several small streets like Essex and Hawthorne were cut through the big blocks, making a thing of beauty of the whole hill.

By the last of the fifties Rincon Hill, then at the height of its glory, was the abiding place of nearly all of those pioneers prominent in the public life of our city at that time.

Second Street led up to the hill on these few blocks had been established the various stores of the better class—however, the line of trade was firmly drawn at Folsom Street. Only exclusive homes flourished beyond.

But the same tide of increasing prosperity which made these homes so desirable led to their undoing and final desolation. The trend of business and commerce demanded more and more outspreading highways, and as early as 1863 there was talk of cutting Second Street through Rincon Hill. Slowly but surely the very industries founded by these same

prosperous home-owners and from which they drew their wealth, encroached upon their very doorsteps. The climax came in 1868 after the starting of legislation calling for the cutting through of Second Street, and thus making a commercial traffic channel direct to South Bay, where the big mail steamers had their docks and where shipbuilding and other industries had been established.

In the meantime another social center had been formed on the east side of Russian Hill, where the view of the Bay and another part of the growing city proved a successful lure and fascination to many—here the Tevis' and Haggins and many others built their homes—later on to be the nucleus of the settlement on Nob Hill.

The cutting through of Second Street brought about the commercial development of the district. A number of the old families remained until the fire scattered the residents to various districts of San Francisco.

Judge Graham says some people are so honest that they will not even take a hint.

\* \* \*

Joseph Scully says, "Here is the newest epitaph: Here lies an Atheist; all dressed up and no place to go."

\* \* \*

Dr. J. M. Toner was buying a suit for his young son. He asked, "Will this material give?"

Salesman: "Sir, this is guaranteed finest Scottish tweed."

\* \* \*

Phil Hauser (to his wife): I have just bought a new Rubens.

Wife: It was about time; the one we have is getting rather old.

\* \* \*

Judge Conlon says with him it was a case of love at first sight.

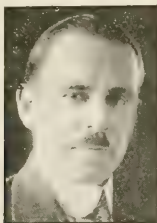
When asked why he didn't marry the girl, he replied that he saw her on several occasions after that.

\* \* \*

Emmett Hayden says that Professor Einstein says the American girls are the most beautiful in the world, which is a great deal easier to understand than his last theory.

\* \* \*

Warren Shannon says a London jazz band is to appear in a talking picture. The trouble is that even in a talking picture a jazz band sounds just like a jazz band.



**John J. Whelan**  
Re-elected Chairman  
Board of Directors

Bill Newsom says, "All work and no play makes 'jack' and lots of it."

Charles Collins asked Joe Huff if he was wearing spectacles.

Joe Huff replied that through working cross-word puzzles he contracted an optical defect. One eye travels vertically and the other horizontally.

Ben Levy says one way to keep your wife at home is to nail her to the floor.

Russel Waldron, when asked what was his idea of rigid economy, replied "A dead Scotchman."

Jim Compton wants to know if we heard about the Scotchman who wore his old clothes because he was going on a blind date.

Geo. Patterson says and then there was the Scotchman who bought the car because the clutch was thrown in.

Hugo Ernst says one nice thing about the short skirts is that they don't get baggy in the knee.

Frank Healy says, "She was only a miner's daughter, but, oh! what natural resources."

Walter Brady wants to know if it was Mephistopheles who first pulled that famous bromide, "Who's your friend from the Styx?"

Ed Bryant says that since most students of our universities insist upon racing the trains to every crossing, he wonders if the students from floating universities insist on driving their motor boats in front of ocean liners.

Wm. R. Hagerty says, "When you are trying to make up your mind to kiss your girl and surprise her, don't kiss her, and surprise her."

Frank Smith tells the one about the doctor who said "That will be enough out of you" as he stitched the patient together.

Jim Murphy says an amateur is a professional who won't admit it.

Jas. C. Nerney says, "At all events, the correspondence school does leave its stamp."

Wm. J. Hynes says, "Speaking of operations, what this country needs is a good five-cent scar."

John Holland tells this one on himself: "Go," said my landlady, "and never dampen my bath mat again."

Peter R. Maloney (to cringing autoist): "And how'd you ever learn to drive? By the blindfold test, maybe?"

Ed Nolan says that he knows a man who fell out of the twentieth story window without hurting himself. There was a balcony outside.

Ed Healy says, "When a girl is sixteen she's good looking; when she's twenty-five she has wrinkles; when she's thirty she has gray hair; when she's thirty-five she turns blonde and starts all over again."

Bill Trade's idea of the meanest man in the world is the chap who was deaf and never told his barber.

John Kelly says, "What every young girl should know before marriage is how to cook."

George Gilmour says that a good paint job will conceal the years, but the lines tell the real story. Wherein a modern girl and a car are very much alike.

Dr. A. A. O'Neil wonders if there is more to the endurance flight situation than meets the eye. Most of the flyers have been married men.

Jim Quigley says, "Speaking of floating universities, you have to hand it to old Papa Noah.



Dr. Bernard (to clerk): I wanna quarter's worth o' rat poison.

Clerk: Do you wanna take it with you?  
Dr. Bernard: No; I'll send the rats in after it."

Phil Benedetti says that Brisbane writes only for Art's sake.

Chas. Dullea (to waiter): "Waiter it's been a half-hour since I ordered that sardine salad."

Waiter: "Sorry, sir, but you know how sardines are."

E. Canepa says he heard this on a train: "I'm sorry, lady, but you'll have to put that cigarette out. There's a gentleman in the car."

Fred Butler says they've discovered an animal (a sheep) in the Himalayas that runs forty miles per hour. That's the kind of lamb you need to keep up with Mary nowadays.

Chas. Corey says that he knows a fellow so lazy he can't decide to stay in bed all morning or to get up early so he'll have a longer day to loaf.

W. P. Crowley says, "Yep! It's a great life if you don't weaken it."

Dr. Blanck tells this one: "Well, there's where I draw the line," said the tooth paste advertiser as he sketched in the model's gum.

John O'Leary (to Joe Murphy): Hey! Your lights are out.

Joe Murphy: I know it. I just put some of this prohibition alcohol in the radiator and they went blind.

Ed Quillinan says, "Just when we were getting our lip reading perfected they come along with the talkies."

Dr. F. L. Gonzales says that in future no glasses, ice or mineral water will be served on French line vessels leaving New York. It is believed that this order is a result of the discovery that rugged Americans have learned to dispense with such effeminate frills.

Gus Jacobs says she was only a street cleaners daughter, but she'll never have white wings.

## PERSONALS

Jim Kerr's name was omitted from the list of officers published in the last issue of our Journal. Jim doesn't like to be overlooked, although it was an oversight, and we hasten to assure him that it will appear in this issue.

Chief Brennan, who succeeded the late Chief Engineer Thomas Murphy of the Fire Department, is a South of Market Boy, and the officers and members extend to him congratulations and best wishes for a successful administration.

The congratulations of the officers and members of the South of Market Girls are extended to the South of Market Girls upon their successful entertainment and ball, held at Native Sons' Hall, Wednesday, October 30. The affair was very well conducted, and the committees are to be congratulated upon their efficient work. The entertainment was interesting and dancing was held in the auditorium as well as in the basement of Native Sons' Building. Many of our members were in attendance and we desire to assure the South of Market Girls that we appreciate their cooperation and we are ready at all times to reciprocate.

Our friend Bill Newsom, manager of the Twenty-ninth and Mission Branch of the Bank of Italy, is an active South of Market Boy. Bill rarely misses a meeting and gets a great kick out of meeting the old timers.

Walter Birdsall, former trustee, is our auditor. Walter checks up the books and accounts of the financial secretary and treasurer monthly. He also checks the various committees who handle money, such as the Ball and Picnic Committees.

A desirable Christmas present to your wife or the members of your family would be a reservation on our excursion to the principal cities of the United States.

Jim Wilson says he calls her my automobile girl. He would like to choke her.

John Dhue (to sweet young thing): I developed these big muscles by working in a boiler factory.

Sweet Young Thing: Oh, you great big wonderful man! And what did you boil?

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

- or -

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

**Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery**

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

**Telephone DOUGLAS 157**

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOX CROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco**

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

**Telephone Franklin 3431**

With  
**PAUSON & CO.**  
**CLOTHIERS**

**Overcoat Specialists**

**Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4640  
SAN FRANCISCO**

**WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES  
DAN J. SHEEHAN**



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316**

**VALENCIA  
STREET**

**Phone PARK 3404**

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 276**

**PLEASE TELL EVERYBODY!**

**DINO  
BORGIOLI**

**MAGNIFICENT ITALIAN TENOR  
Sings Monday, Nov. 18  
(8:30 P. M.)**

**Scottish Rite Auditorium  
WONDERFUL PROGRAM**

of Classical Songs, Grand Opera Arias, Atmo-  
sphere Songs, Popular Italian Songs,  
Tuscan Folk Songs.

Tickets Now, Sherman Clay & Co., \$1.00,  
\$1.50, \$2.00.

Management Frank W. Healy.

## COMING EVENTS

**Thursday, November 21—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.** On account of the last Thursday of this month, November 28, being Thanksgiving Day, our meeting was advanced one week. Remember the date—Thursday, November 21. Short Business Session and Entertainment.

**November 25-30—Blind Craft Week.** Purchase at least one article with the registered trade-mark, Blind Craft.

**December 19—Special Souvenir Christmas Edition South of Market Journal.** Distributed to members.

**December 25—HAPPY CHRISTMAS!**

**December 26—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.**

**Wednesday, January 1, 1930—HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR! EAST - WEST FOOTBALL GAME, Kezar Stadium, Benefit of the Shriners Hospital for Crippled Children.** Secure your seat in the South of Market Section. Tickets on sale at our Headquarters.

---

---

## JIM CUSSEN SAYS

"These cold mornings will remind you to order **LEWALD SPECIAL COAL** from a S.O.M. Boy, and have it delivered to you from our yard South of Market. **LEWALD SPECIAL COAL** is clean, hot and lasting and gives general satisfaction. We also handle all other high grades of coal."

## LEWALD COAL CO.

501 FIFTEENTH STREET

Phone UNDERhill 1000


**AND ASK FOR JIM CUSSEN**

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

DECEMBER, 1929

NUMBER 1



We Wish You All  
A Merry Christmas  
and A Happy  
and Prosperous  
New Year



S. J. Cervelli

Phone WEst 10639

## **EXPORT Brand BREW**

Distributor

SCHWARTZ PALE DRY GINGER ALE

3309 FILLMORE ST., SAN FRANCISCO

## **HOLLAND & MOLKEN BUHR**

**JEWELERS**

QUALITY ——— VALUE

More cannot be said

**501-2 SHREVE BUILDING**

## **AMERICAN BOTTLING CO.**

**264 NINTH STREET**

Phone MArket 1498

## **CURRAN FLORAL SHOP**

Dan Curran

**FLOWERS FOR ALL OCCASIONS**

**4437 GEARY STREET**

Near Ninth Avenue

Phone SKyline 6060

Emergency Phone: RAyview 1497

You'll feel cool and at ease any place  
with a

## **Tuxedo or Full Dress Suit**

from

**L. SKOLL**

The Full Dress Suit Man

**257 KEARNY STREET**

Telephone KEarny 2280

A South of Market Boy

## **MICHAEL CLARATY**

**240 MONTGOMERY STREET**

**Fair Building**

Between Bush and Pine

**SAN FRANCISCO**

Phone DOuglas 3478

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC

**Cigars and Tobaccos**

Box Trade a Specialty

Compliments of the

## **GRAY LINE INC.**

**739-741 MARKET STREET**

**SIGHTSEEING TOURS**

To All Points of Interest In and About  
San Francisco

Private Cars for Parties at Reasonable Rates

## **THE REAL SOUTH OF MARKET FLORIST**

(Formerly Fourth and Stevenson)

**PHIL BENEDETTI**

**2980 SIXTEENTH ST., AT MISSION**

Phone HEInlock 7400

(A Member of the "S. O. M. Boys")

## **COLLONAN Electrical & Manufacturing Company**

Electrical Work In All Its Branches

**3201-11 MISSION STREET**

Telephone MIssion 7281

## **BUY YOUR TICKETS FOR THE East-West Football Game January 1, 1930**

**Benefit Shriners' Hospital  
For Crippled Children**

AT OUR HEADQUARTERS

WHITCOMB HOTEL - Phone HEInlock 1620

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

DECEMBER, 1929

NUMBER 1

## The President's Message

### Turkeys — Turkeys — Turkeys

Let me congratulate the members for the splendid way they attended the last meeting of the organization. It being my

first appearance in the chair as your new president, it was indeed encouraging to see such a large attendance.

The holiday season is now with us, and I know that the same spirit that was instilled in us during those happy days South of Market Street still prevails, and that is exemplified by the amount

of money the organization will spend to make the orphans of San Francisco happy.

All members who desire can be on hand at the Whitcomb Hotel at noon on December 23, and, with the Board of Directors, can follow the caravan to the different or-

phanages, where they will distribute toys and Christmas gifts to the kiddies.

Entertainment will be furnished at all of the asylums, the program being arranged by our good Brother, Assistant Fire Chief Tommy Murphy.

Annie Laurie, known as the "Mother of the South of Market Boys," will accompany us on our visit.

I would also suggest that as many members as possible attend the Shrine East-West Football Game on New Year's Day. This is a worthy cause, and whatever efforts we put toward this great charitable deed will be a credit to us.

The Board of Directors have voted to have twenty turkeys given to the members at the next meeting, so don't forget to be on hand and take a turkey home with you. As usual, Tom Murphy and his assistants will have a splendid program for the next meeting.

In conclusion, allow me, on behalf of the Officers and Board of Directors and myself, to wish to all the members a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

### HAVE YOU PAID YOUR DUES?

Dear Sirs and Brothers:

I must call to the attention of numerous members in the Association their carelessness in not paying the fifty cents a month dues. As a reminder, if each member will look at the back of his membership card it will tell him the story at a glance, and after looking it over he sees that the card says "Low Tide," then it is a simple matter to get in touch with the Financial Secretary, and he will tell you how to bring it up to "High Tide."

However, in January the new 1930 Membership Cards will be out, and all those who do not receive one should get in touch with me or the Headquarters, and we will see that you get one. Those mem-

bers who are in arrears should show up at the next meeting, make peace with your Secretary, and make him happy, the organization happy, and yourself happy. Start off the New Year squared up.

Don't miss the next meeting, because there will be Twenty Turkeys Ruffled. The slogan is: "Pay your dues; bring home a turkey."

On top of all this talk for dues, I wish each and every member of the organization and their families the Season's Greetings, and sincerely thank the members for their cooperation during the year 1929.

Peter R. Maloney,  
Financial Secretary.

Adam: I haven't had a fall this Winter.  
Eve: I'll speak to the Snake about it.



T. A. Maloney

OUR ANNUAL VISIT

On Monday, December 23, our members are invited to join us on our visit to the various institutions. We particularly appeal to those having machines, in order that members who desire to come along can be accommodated.

Headed by Phil Shapiro and the Municipal Band, we will start promptly at one o'clock, proceed to the City Hall, where we will be greeted by Mayor Jas. Rolph. Of course, Phil Shapiro and his musicians will play "Smiles".

Escorted by motorcycle police, we will then go to the Shriners' Hospital, where Santa Claus will distribute his gifts, and the Entertainment Committee, headed by Tommy Murphy, will entertain the kiddies.

From there we will go to the Protestant Orphan Asylum, then to the Hebrew, and finally to Mount Saint Joseph, where suitable and substantial gifts will be distributed, and the kiddies entertained as only South of Market Boys can entertain.

We will have the privilege on this occasion of having with us Annie Laurie. The good lady has consented to come along, and we know that she, as well as the others who will accompany us, will have an enjoyable afternoon, gladdening the hearts of the boys and girls of these institutions.

Remember the date - Monday, December 23. Time: One o'clock. Place: Eighth Street entrance of the Whitcomb Hotel.

MOVES TO NEW OFFICE

Dan T. Foster, old-time member of South of Market Boys and former commissary at San Quentin Prison, removed his notary's seal from the Flood Building to his new quarters on the mezzanine floor of Hotel Turpin, Powell and Eddy Streets.

Since receiving his commission as Notary Public, just a year ago, Dan has had some difficulty in finding the right location for his office. This is the fourth time he has moved, but he assure us he is permanently located this time.

Dan will be pleased to hear from any of his old friends who are in need of a notary's services. Telephone GARfield 6378, or call in at his office at 17 Powell Street.

SIDELIGHTS OF OUR TRIP

Mayor Jimmy Walker will be dressed in his best when he meets our delegation upon our arrival in New York.

One of our committeemen, William J. O'Connell, was born in Boston, and he assures us he has enough relations there to make up a good sized reception committee.

Police Commissioner, and incidentally the whole Police Department, Grover Whalen, will join with Mayor Walker in giving us a good time in the Big City.

If we can persuade Dan Casey to accompany us, he is very familiar with New York, having spent several years there, no doubt he would introduce us to a number of speakeasies.

In Montreal you do not put your foot on the rail, but the Government has liquor stores, and the excursionists can get a goodly supply.

CHARACTER SKETCHES

Brother A. F. Wettig is preparing some short sketches of odd characters and well known places before the 1906 disaster. The characters were well known as the flotsam and jetsam of a great city and represent South of Market, the waterfront, the downtown parks, North Beach, Telegraph Hill, Chinatown, the Mission, Tar Flat, etc. They represent both sexes and many were personally known to him. These sketches are being written for radio approval.

Brother Wettig has also been selected as one of the speakers for the Community Chest Fund, his subject being "The Boy of Today."

ON THE SICK LIST

Larry Conlon	Ben Sheridan
Newton Pointer	Emile Canepa
Bernard Maloney	Lawrence F. Faure
Pat Joyner	

DEATHS

Frank P. Slater - - - - - Nov. 9, 1929  
John F. O'Connor - - - - - Nov. 23, 1929

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy

Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, Business Manager

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James F. Smith	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John F. Quinn	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. C. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
Thomas P. Garrity	

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. V. DECEMBER, 1929 No. 1

## BOARD OF DIRECTORS

The Board of Directors of the South of Market Boys, Inc., held their regular monthly meeting at our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, Tuesday, December 2.

Out of seventeen directors, fifteen were present. The only absentees were Eugene Mulligan, who was out of town, and John A. O'Connell, who had to attend another important meeting.

It was decided by the Board that in future the practice of buying tickets for various affairs would be discontinued. At each meeting of the Board there are applications for tickets from various organizations, and while in the past we have been liberal, the pressure is getting too great, and unless the cause is a very worthy one, requests will be denied.

It was decided to visit the Shriner's Hospital, the Protestant, Hebrew and Catholic Orphan Asylums, on Monday,

December 23, leaving our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, at 1 p. m.

The following committees were appointed to handle the various details of our annual visit:

### Committee to Purchase Gifts

Thomas P. Garrity John A. Kelly  
Joseph Moreno

### Committee to Purchase Candy

Thomas Maloney Dan Murphy  
John A. O'Connell

### Committee to Visit Produce Houses and Cracker Bakeries

Peter R. Maloney Ray Schiller  
Eugene Mulligan

### Committee on Transportation

Jerry O'Leary John Dhue  
W. A. Granfield

### Committee on Entertainment

Thomas Murphy James F. Smith  
Thomas Hickey

### Committee on Badges, Banners, Signs

Al Katchinski John Quinn

## NEW MEMBERS

Ralph Barrett	John Nagle
Arthur Blanchard	George O'Brien
Jos. A. Bryant	J. F. Prendergast
Walter C. Carlson	George Perry
John Gallagher	Noah Rose
James P. Moffett	Francis F. Suberlich
H. C. Morgan	A. F. Voujoukles
Daniel J. McCarthy	Geo. W. Young
William McKeen	

Jim Compton says he has discovered two very good reasons why most women lift their skirts to cross muddy streets.



James Wood

President of the Woods-Drury Company, operators of the Hotel Whitcomb and William Taylor Hotel in this city.



## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh



Jas. H. Roxburgh

Do you remember when we joined one of the old Democratic Clubs South of Market and when we marched up Market Street in parade how we would throw out our chests and get the old kerosene torch fixed at the right angle upon our shoulders, marching with military

breath and perfect alignment? How proud we were that the old folks could see us and say, "There goes my boy, Dan, Tom or Mike," and sometimes you would hear a cry, "Oh, look at Ike, or Abe." You know, we wanted all the boys South of the Slot to be with us, because their votes counted as much as ours. Well, we got so that when the Presidential election was in the offing it was necessary to have a goodly number of boys, and then it was that we formed clubs, secured uniforms and torches and espoused the cause of the Democratic candidate who was seeking higher political honors, either as Congressman, Governor or Mayor, and more especially the Democratic candidate for President. You remember how old Market Street looked in the great Cleveland parade, with the bands playing, the crowds lining the sidewalks, red fire burning, and transparencies, advising the public to vote for our candidate then would follow the ranks and file with their kerosene torches all lit and the boys marching in solid ranks of six or eight in line. "Them were the days!"

When Governor Cleveland was running for President, Chris Buckley was the Democratic boss. Chris called in his lieutenants and instructed them to form clubs in every district as he was determined to elect Cleveland President. Well, the boys got busy. They dug up every voter they could find and had them join the club in their particular district. Buckley was determined to win, and to show his strength he had the great Cleveland parade with

the exercises to be held in the Mechanics' Pavilion, at the corner of Hayes and Larkin Streets, now the site of the Civic Auditorium. The parade started from First and Market, marching out Market to the Pavilion.

It is necessary to get the boys in line, so I start at Ninth and Mission with the Shorb Cadets, 100 strong, under the leadership of Dandridge H. Bilb, captain; Henry F. Gittings, lieutenant, and Pat Norton, second lieutenant. Then the bunch from Tenth and Mission came up and joined with the Shorb Cadets — Fred Raabe and Jimmy Kenny. Tom Clancy and Dick Luttinger were with this bunch. The former is now in the Internal Revenue Office. The boys marched with their flags flying, band playing, and torches blazing to Ninth and Market, where they were joined by Pat McDonough, Boss of Irishtown, and his County Committee — Mike Torpy and Jim McCooery.

The Jefferson Club, with Dick Mehrtens, marshal, and Jim Guilfoyle, the tinner, and Captain John Sullivan as aides, fell in behind the Shorb Cadets. The Clunie Cadets, with Congressman Tom Clunie at their head, and with Jim Noonan of the Mint and P. J. Corbett (Jim's father), Mike Diddy, Harry Mulcreavy and Harry Kelly. P. J. Corbett was riding a fine horse and close by in the parade was a boy with a bucket of water for Corbett's mount. Someone said it was Benny Levy. (How about it, Ben?)

The Clunie Cadets came down Hayes Street and swung into Market, and what a showing they made, with Congressman Clunie at their head. Taking the lead, with the other club falling in behind, they marched down Market Street. At Sixth and Market they were joined by a delegation of about 200 Democrats from Sixth and Mission, under the leadership of P. J. Tomalty, the Minna Street grocer, with Ed Harrington of the Tax Office and Harry Zemansky as aides. Continuing their march down Market to Fourth to Howard and along Howard, at Third Street they joined with the Bluxome Street and Mail Dock Democrats, with Senator Hugh Toner, marshal, and Charley Courtney, P. F. Dundon, Porter Ashe and Henry B. Goecke, the big grain man, who donated a float for the parade. He had all the big hay and grain contracts. Porter Ashe was born in South Park. Charley Courtney is working in the Mint.

They marched to First and Howard, where they met the Tar Flat Democrats, under Danny Sullivan, afterwards Chief of the Fire Department; Billy Ackerson, afterwards Superintendent of Streets; Big Jack Fitzgerald, Senator Dick Creighton and Senator Billy Dunn.

The Hickory Club marched to Mission and First under the leadership of Larry Conlon, Tom Howard, Professor Jim Silvey and Martin Kelly. Martin later on joined with Phil Crimmins and handled the political patronage of the Republican Party.

The Democrats at Ninth and Folsom assembled under the leadership of Matt Noonan of the Hibernia Brewery, Jim O'Brien of "Horses and Carts" fame, Jim Crowe and Billy May.

At Eighth and Folsom "my old gang" assembled, under the leadership of Tim Treacy, Charley Arms, D. J. McCarthy and Jimmy Britt. They all marched down Folsom and at the corner of Sixth met the Democrats from Sixth and Brannan, under the leadership of Mike McDonald and Alec Greggains. Continuing down Folsom, at Fourth Street they met the delegation from the Potrero, in charge of Pat Noble, Zack Prentice and Frank Lester.

The Iroquois Club had formed on First and Mission, with Bob Boyd, President of the Club, Jim Neal, Sydney Hall, Little Sammy Solomon the tailor, and Jimmy Long the attorney. Senator Mike Donovan, who had a big paint shop on Market near Ninth, did nearly all of the political painting. He got the painters to take part in the parade and they turned out about 200 strong, with white overalls and white caps. They also had a float in the parade. They were under the leadership of Pat Radigan, Big Dan Quinn and Little Louis Rosenthal.

Now that I have got all the boys down to First Street and all ready to march, the word is given and the parade is started at First and into Market on the west side, with the bands playing and red fire illuminating the entire line of march. At Kearny and Market the Democrats from North Beach were waiting to fall into line. The parade continued on and at Powell and Market we picked up the Geary Williams Street Democrats under the leadership of our late Brother Joe Hayes, with Danny Gordon and Jim Flaherty as aides. We continued the march to the Pavilion.

Market Street was lined with men, women and children to watch the biggest

parade the Democrats ever held in San Francisco.

Bonfires were burning on the corner of Hayes and Larkin, Hayes and Polk, Grove and Larkin, and Grove and Polk, and one for good measure at Ninth and Market.

The crowd followed the marchers into the Pavilion and in a short time the building was packed.

The main speaker at the Pavilion was Stephen M. White from Los Angeles, afterwards United States Senator from California, assisted by Harry T. Cresswell, afterwards City Attorney, and Eugene Deuprey. There was a Law and Order Committee to attend to any interference either in the parade or in the Pavilion, consisting of Jack Brady, heavyweight champion of California; Harvey Graham, champion middleweight, and Jim Lucy, the plumber, lightweight. They marched with the Sixth and Brannan delegation. Jack Brady, when I first knew him, lived on Clinton Street, between Bryant and Brannan, and later on moved to Harrison Avenue, where he lived when he fought the Maori, John L. Sullivan's sparring partner. Jim Lucy also lived on Clinton Street, while Harvey Graham lived around Ninth and Harrison. Both Jack Brady and Jim Lucy have passed away. Harvey Graham, I believe, is still a business man in San Francisco. The meeting in the Pavilion was one of the grandest the Democrats ever held, and Buckley was more than pleased at the turnout. His lieutenants certainly did their work well, and when the election was over Cleveland had carried San Francisco and California as well, and in the end winning the President's chair. It was a Democratic landslide.

The parade was the greatest outpouring of Democrats the city had ever witnessed and nine-tenths of it came from South of Market.

I wonder where those boys are that upheld the banners of Democracy? Gone—but where?

If by mistake I have put your club in the wrong place or left your name out, it was not done intentionally. Hereafter, if you want to see your name in the Journal, come and tell me some news. I have been getting some of my news from New York City, and that's a long way from here.

The Democrats of New York elected Jimmy Walker by quite a majority. I congratulate him.

## A PUZZLE

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

A mother and daughter who lived down on Dora Street married two brothers named Hogan. The mother married the younger one and the daughter the elder. The mother had two children and the daughter four—two boys and two girls. Now try this on your radio or refer it to Ripley. The mother became sister-in-law to her daughter and grandmother and aunt to her daughter's children. The daughter became sister and aunt to her mother's children. Later on the daughter's husband died and she married a man named Green, who had a saloon at Fourth and Tehama. Now what I want you to do is tell me what relation are Green's children to Mrs. Hogan's children? This ought to hold you till next month.

The Old Guard of Ignatius Council, No. 35, Young Men's Institute, held a reunion Thursday, November 21, and a number of South of Market Boys were in attendance, such as George Patterson, who writes for our Journal, Frank (Fat) Smith of the Fire Department, Jack Whelan, who joined in 1900, and many others.

The railway supervisor of a Western line received the following note from one of his foremen:

"I am sending in the accident report on Casey's foot when he struck it with the spike maul. Now, under 'Remarks,' do you want mine or do you want Casey's?"

Portland, Oregon,  
November 15, 1929.

Mr. John J. Whelan,  
Chairman, Board of Directors,  
1231 Market Street,  
San Francisco, California.

Dear Sir:

Reg to acknowledge receipt of your favor of the 8th instant, and to thank you for information relative to my becoming associated with South of Market Boys. I am enclosing herewith my check in the sum of \$6 to pay for one year's dues, and will thank you to date my membership as of January 1, 1930, for the reason that I desire all my dues in various organizations to run concurrently.

I am this day forwarding card to Membership Committee, c o Tom Healy, prop-



Noble James P. Moffett

erly filled out, with the exception of the question "Proposed by" — and would thank you to kindly vouch for me, and by so doing I know that you will not have any regrets. Kindly forward me Membership Card for 1930; also roster of membership, and a copy of the Journal as mentioned in your favor.

With kindest regards,

Yours truly,  
James Peter Moffett.

November 18, 1929.

James P. Moffett,  
312 East 32nd Street,  
Portland, Oregon.

Dear Mr. Moffett:

Permit me to acknowledge receipt of your communication containing check for \$6 for a year's dues, commencing January 1, 1930. It will be turned over to our Financial Secretary, and he will forward you a Membership Card.

In reference to a roster of our membership, it will be impossible to send it to you at this time, as we have over 2500 members. However, I will send you past issues of our monthly Journal, which contains a list of officers, members, and committees, and also forward this month's issue, which contains your letter.

I will be glad to sign your application card, although I have never had the pleasure of your acquaintance. Knowing of your high standing in Masonic circles, however, I am showing a real South of Market spirit, as I was for sixteen years Secretary of the Knights of Columbus.

Trusting that when you come to San Francisco we will have the pleasure of meeting you, I am,

Sincerely,  
John J. Whelan.



# South of Market Boys Good Will Tour of America

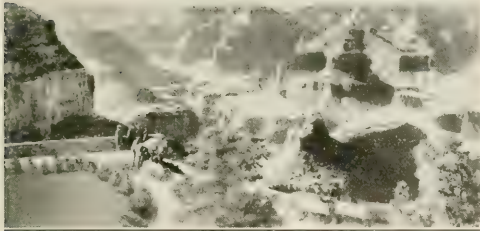
The South of Market Street Boys, their friends, and the friends of their friends, are all invited to join the wonderful twenty-one day outing that will leave San Francisco the night of July 12, 1930. After touring some approximate 7750 miles on their own de luxe special chartered train, they will return to San Francisco on the night of August 1. This train will be our home during this entire period, with the exception of four days at New York, during which period hotel headquarters and accommodations will be provided in that city.

Mayor Jim delivers to the Committee letters of greeting to New York's Mayor Jim, and bids us God-speed.

Sunday, July 13: The Santa Fe Fred Harvey Dining Cars are serving those famous breakfasts, luncheons and dinners that they are so well noted for, as we are whirling eastward over the Tehachapi Range, the summit of which is achieved by a series of remarkable loops and tunnels. Descending, we continue eastward through a region marked by craters of extinct volcanoes and serrated mountain ranges. California is left behind early in the evening hours at the Colorado River crossing.

Monday, July 14: Grand Canyon National Park, God's boldest and most flaming signature across the earth. One comes upon it suddenly—only a short distance from the railroad terminus—a titanic gash in the earth's crust, an unexpected step-off in the wooded mesa country. Imagine a stupendous chasm more than two hundred miles long, thirteen miles wide, and one mile deep. As first glimpsed from the very edge of the abyss, the canyon is a geographical marvel and a spiritual emotion. Below is a whole

chaotic underworld, an inferno, eluding all sense of perspective or dimension; a bodiless, terrible thing, unflinchingly real, yet spectral as a dream. The early morning arrival at the Grand Canyon affords the opportunity of witnessing a sunrise over



On the Rim of the Grand Canyon

We are going to visit Nature's masterpieces, such as the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, Niagara Falls, and the uninterrupted view from the summit of Pikes Peak at Colorado Springs at sunrise. Receptions and sightseeing trips will be tendered and arranged at the various cities where stops are made, such as Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, St. Louis and Salt Lake City.

At the price of this outing nobody can afford to miss it by staying at home, so you are forewarned in regard to making an early reservation so as to assure your being accepted, as the sky cannot be our limit in regard to the numbers to be handled.

Now follow us day by day on this trip:

On Saturday night, July 12, our



Horseshoe Curve — Santa Fe R. R.



the magic gorge. It is an amazing sensation accompanied by a symphony of mass and color. The Committee has arranged a very comprehensive program for this day, including an Indian Dance at the Hopi House adjoining the El Tovar Hotel.

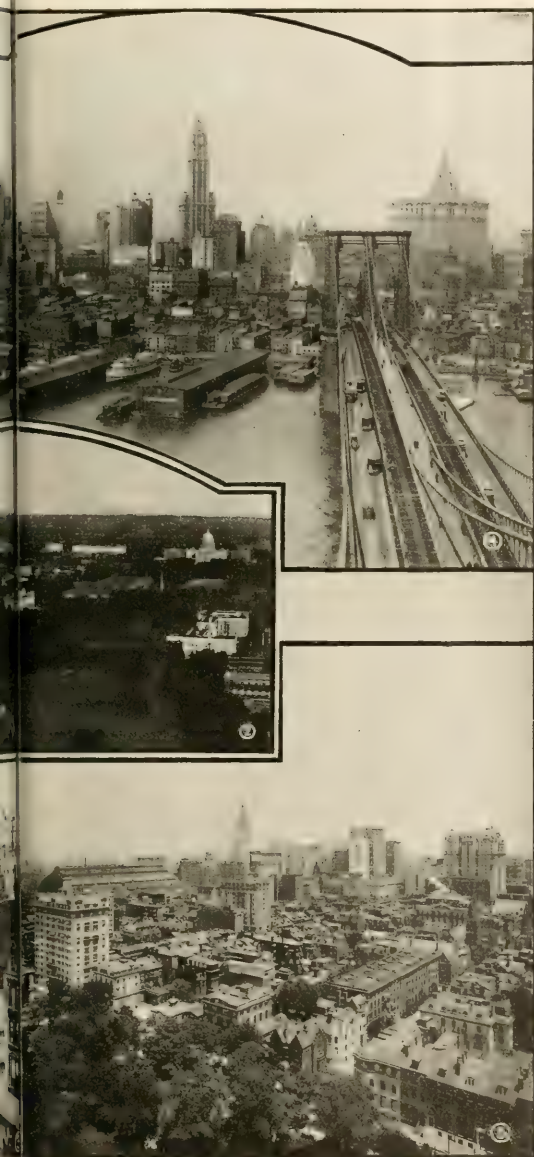
Tuesday, July 15: Crossing the Continental Divide into the State of New Mexico our route is through a fragrant pine forest with loft mesas and panited buttes, shadowing the ragged horizon. At Albuquerque may be seen the rough, gray walls of the Alvarado and Indian Museum, its far-reaching processions of arches and many-towered roof, like a great Spanish Mission. Climbing upward through Apache Canyon the Rockies are crossed through Glorieta Pass while the sun is setting over the mountain heights.

Wednesday, July 16: The rolling plains where the Indian antelope roamed are now counted among the most important agricultural areas of the Union, divided by numerous water courses and groves of delicious trees. At Kansas City our train is handled through the largest Union Station west of New York, of which this midwestern metropolis proudly boasts.

Thursday, July 17: Chicago. Early morning arrival in Chicago the world's most progressive and beautiful city. The rapid growth and spectacular development of this important metropolis in art, science, education, industry, population, beauty and civic pride has never been equalled in modern times. A full day is programed here. Our Committee has arranged for a morning grand tour of Chicago, to include the Loop and world-famous parks and boulevards, embracing Grant, Jackson, Washington, Garfield, Humboldt and Lincoln Parks; a stop at Garfield Park Conservatory, including Michigan Boulevard and Lake Shore Drive. Our headquarters for the day will be at one of the leading Chicago hosteleries, but do not forget our train leaves in the evening for Niagara Falls, our next thrill.



1. Niagara Falls, N. Y. 2. Bird's eye view of Washington Monument in foreground. 3. Tremont Street in foreground. 4. Bird's eye view of Philadelphia, Pa.



Washington, D. C., showing the Capitol in the distance and Washington, Mass. 4. New York City, Brooklyn Bridge in foreground northeast from Rittenhouse Square.

Friday, July 18: Niagara Falls. Whether seen at sunrise, sunset or evening, summer, autumn or winter, it ever unfolds new beauty by the variety of its kaleidoscopic dream pictures. The day will be spent here so that this wonder sight can be viewed from both the American side and the Canadian, and the various points of interest thoroughly covered. We leave in the late afternoon for our next stop, Montreal, Canada.

Saturday, July 19: Montreal, Canada. With an early arrival a full day will be spent in this Canadian metropolis, which offers a strange mixture of the old and the new, unique in its charm and romance, a veritable treasure house of historical interest dating from 1536, the earliest days of its history, embracing the expedition of Jacques Cartier up the St. Lawrence, which resulted in the establishment of the town of Hochelaga (now a part of Montreal) and the naming of the mountain as Mount Royal, from which the name of Montreal is derived; the landing on the 18th day of May, 1642, of Maisonneuve and his little band of religious enthusiasts upon the spot where the Montreal Custom House was afterwards erected; through to the days of 1672 when streets were first regularly laid. The Committee has arranged an instructive tour through ancient and modern Montreal, encircling Mount Royal, stopping at Notre Dame Church in the French section; Brother Andre's shrine and Westmount Look-out, with its beautiful view of the western section of the city; Victoria Bridge and many miles of the St. Lawrence River. Headquarters for the day will be in one of the leading Montreal hostleries. At night we leave for Boston.

Sunday, July 20: Boston. The mere mention of Boston evokes recollections of names and events inalienably associated with a myriad of memories of early American history. The Committee has arranged a very comprehensive tour of historic Boston, which embraces all points of interest in the historical and business sec-



**Jas. B. Duffy, G. P. A., Director of Tour**

tions of the city, visiting Bunker Hill Monument, the Navy Yard to see the Frigate Constitution (Ironsides), leaving the afternoon open at disposal of party. Hotel headquarters at one of the leading hostleries. Our train leaves Boston late that night for New York.

Monday, July 21: New York. Arriving New York early in the morning, we leave our special train and proceed to our headquarters at one of New York's leading hotels, and after the reception by Mayor Jas. J. Walker, one of our honorary members, we have four days and nights in this magnetic and alluring cosmopolitan city. The Committee assures that these four days will be days never to be forgotten.

Friday, July 25: Philadelphia. Testifying eloquently to her early traditions in impressive Independence Square stand the first Supreme Court of the United States; Congress Hall, where Washington was inaugurated the second time, and Independence Hall—the Old State House—where was signed the Declaration of Independence. Within the age-worn sacred walls of the latter are paneled rooms of mellow beauty preserved in their original furnishings, in which rest the famous Liberty Bell that proclaimed liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof. The Committee has arranged sightseeing through the historical business and residential sections of Philadelphia, and the East River Drive of Fairmont Park, stopping at Independence Hall to see the Liberty Bell, Declaration Chamber, and his-

torical relics. Headquarters at leading hostelry.

Saturday and Sunday, July 26 and 27: Washington. Two days stop at the Nation's capital has been arranged by the Committee so as to enable the members to obtain a real comprehensive idea of the historical center of our government. The United States Capitol, Washington Mansion at Mount Vernon, the White House—home of the President, National Cathedral, Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, Chapel at Annapolis, the State Buildings and their illumination at night will occupy all of our time spent here. During our stay in Washington our special train will be our home. Day headquarters established at leading uptown hostelry.

Monday, July 28: St. Louis. A short evening stop at St. Louis will be made and a tour of the downtown business section which will embrace the retail business section, Mississippi River, its levies, bridges and steamboats, the old cathedral, court house and slave market.

Tuesday, July 29, will find us en route through the States of Missouri and Kansas, arriving at Colorado Springs at an early hour on July 30, so everybody to bed early as you will be called very early in order to leave upon arrival at Colorado Springs via the famous Cog Road for Pikes Peak, reaching there in time for sunrise, and returning to Colorado Springs so as to leave early in the afternoon for Salt Lake City, passing through the famous Royal Gorge by daylight.

Thursday, July 31: Salt Lake City. Afternoon will be spent in this distinctly western city—the world headquarters of the Mormon Church. The Committee has arranged a very interesting program for this stop.

Friday, August 1, finds us crossing the Sierra Nevada Mountains, again entering California, thence arriving at San Francisco, Ferry Building, terminating one of the finest outings that ever could have been arranged and at a price so reasonable, namely, \$285.00, on basis of two persons to each section, upper and lower. Compartments and drawing rooms at slight additional cost, quotations on which can be obtained on application to Committee at our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, HEmlock 2610 or HEmlock 3200, or consult the Committee—James F. Smith, Wm. J. O'Connell, Thomas P. Garrity or John J. Whelan.

**Make Your Reservations At Once!**



## RAMBLING NOTES

By George W. Paterson



George W. Paterson

When you sit down to write, the most difficult matter you have to cope with is deciding upon what shall be the subject of your discourse. Now, before long, naturally, you feel that I will eventually break into the old habit of digging into the past and bring

forth the name of some person whom you have long since lost all recollection of, but when the name or person is brought to your notice, your heart leaps with joy and you get a "great kick" out of the mere mention of the name.

Before proceeding along such lines I am going to have some fun kidding our old rival State, Florida, and in doing so I trust I may be able to cause a smile to steal across your good old physiognomy. Now, if you want excitement, I would suggest that you drive through Los Angeles with a Florida pennant on your car. You have, no doubt, in your travels heard many a person in speaking of our beloved California refer to its somewhat like this: "She is very much like Florida, except that part of it isn't for sale."

Then again, it may be those California growers don't want the avocado called alligator pear, for fear some people may get the impression it is a Florida product.

If you are tired about reading about amazing land values and profits in Florida and weary of seeing pictures of visitors lolling on the sands of Miami and Palm Beach, subscribe to a Southern California newspaper. Be it ever so humbug there is no place like Florida. You know, it's always fair weather when Floridians get together. You must not forget either that those Florida strawberries, selling for three or four dollars a quart, are raised on land selling for about the same price.

That burg has the nerve also to announce the fact that their alligator shoes are coming back. Does this mean that some of the investors in real estate are walking? You can drive a horse to water on most any lot in Florida.

A New York real estate man is using a plane to show lots to prospective customers. The next Florida boom will probably see the most progressive operators making use of the submarine. The best way to turn Florida real estate is to turn it.

Florida has established a bird sanctuary. The general impression has been that what is needed is refuge for out-of-town fish. Down there they tell me that if flappers wore their garters around their necks they could not be any more in evidence.

Well, so much for that. Now let us get back to the old days in "South of the Slot" in our own dear San Francisco. You can remember 'way back when an ambulance was chased down the street by small boys our own city, and I thought if I recalled

Eighteen hundred and eighty-one was a pretty lively time in our own city, and I thought if I recalled to your mind the parties that occupied the various offices in the city government you could make some comparisons which might be interesting.

At that particular time I. S. Kalloch was our Mayor, and his son, I. M. Kalloch, was his chief clerk. His salary then was \$3000. The City Attorney was J. L. Murphy, and his salary was, I believe, \$5000 per annum. In those days the Supervisors were elected to represent their wards. They were twelve in number and the following composed the Board at that time: First Ward, Antone Schottler; Second, John Mason; Third Ward was represented by Jos. Litchfield; the fourth by Sam Drake. James O. Whitney was from the Fifth Ward. Frank Eastman was from the Sixth Ward, and Hugh Fraser from the Seventh Ward. The eighth was looked after by Chas. L. Taylor. The Ninth Ward had for its representative Micah Doane. Chas. A. Bayly came from the Tenth Ward. The eleventh was represented by E. M. Torrey, and the Twelfth Ward was looked after by James B. Stetson.

John A. Russell was then Clerk of the Board of Supervisors. The Chairman of the Board of Education was Luman Wadham, and the Superintendent of Schools was John W. Taylor. The Chief of Police was Patrick Crowley, and he worked for \$4000 per annum. The mighty Sheriff at that time was none other than the famous Thomas Desmond.

John P. Dunn was a pretty lively Auditor in his time, and did some turning down of warrants just like our present Thos.



Boyle. The Assessor then was Alex. Badlam, and no doubt there are many on our rolls that remember his bald head and side whiskers. The Tax Collector was Chas. Tillson. The Registrar of Voters was in those days Joseph L. Tharp, who was appointed by the Governor and given a salary of \$3000 per annum. In the year of 1881 the Industrial School was turned over to the control of the Board of Supervisors and J. F. McLaughlin was made Superintendent.

There were twelve branches of the Superior Court and they were presided over by the following judges: Department No. 1, Thos. K. Wilson; Department No. 2, Jeremiah F. Sullivan, whose salary was \$4000 per annum; Department No. 3, James W. Allen; Department No. 4, Robert Y. Hayne; Department No. 5, John Hunt Jr.; Department No. 6, M. A. Edwards; Department No. 7, O. P. Evans; Department No. 8, F. W. Lawler; Department No. 9 (Probate), John F. Finn; Department No. 10, Charley Halsey; Department No. 11, Thomas W. Freelon; Department No. 12, Judge Robert Ferral. J. C. Pennie, who was very much in the limelight in those days, was the Justice of the Peace. The District Attorney was David L. Smart. W. K. Dietrich was the Recorder, and Wm. R. Schaber was Treasurer.

In the Police Courts were Hale Rix and Simon Rosenbaum. Richard H. Sinton was a pretty busy hombre in those days for it was to him you had to pay your license when it fell due. The Surveyor was Addison A. Reynolds and the Public Administrator was B. O. Reynolds. The City Physician was Charlie Blach, as he was called. A very prominent individual was the then Chairman of the Fire Commission, Gordon E. Sloss. But the boy that made all of the dogs keep their places was D. M. Short, or he would take them with him in a jiffy. He was the pound keeper.

Louis McLane was Chairman of the Park Commissioners, and his other side-kicks were Wm. Alvord and O. Eldnoy. The Health Department was looked after in those days by Dr. J. L. Meares, M. D., and M. J. Keating had charge of the Alms House and Hospital. The Gas Inspector of the city was Robert C. Ames. The Chief Engineer of the Fire Department in those days was that stalwart hero David Scannell, and oh! how he could swear. Chief Engineer under him was Matt Brady, and, believe me, that boy knew his

onions. The other assistants were A. C. Imbrie, Jas. Riley, John E. Ross and Geo. Kennard. Samuel Rainey was the Superintendent of Steamers. In those days Charlie Ham was the Principal of the Night Schools. At that time, you know, everything was very much in the hands of the Workingman's Party, and they had to step around.

Now, just by way of diversion, I will recall to your minds some of the residents who preferred living South of the Slot rather than in the northern part of the city. For instance, there was Charlie Adams of the waiters at the Palace Hotel. He lived at 112 Natoma Street. Then there was Thomas Brannan, a laborer at the Rolling Mills. He dwelt at 115 Welch Street. John McDermott, a boxmaker, who was with Hobbs & Pomeroy, lived at 646 Mission Street. Hughie McDonald, the junk dealer, was housed at 1182 Harrison Street.

Perhaps some of you remember D. R. McNeill when he was a carriage marker and lived at 21 Seventh Street. You surely must recollect McNally and Hawkins, the swell plumbers that ran a pretentious store under the Grand Hotel.

Perhaps there are a few of you that will remember Billie Morrissey, the carpenter. He lived at 429 Clementina Street. Then there was Arthur O'Bearne, the butcher. He held forth at 240 Fourth Street. Henry Havecker's place was a rather popular "Thirst Emporium", and he was located at 331 Sixth Street. Then there was a fellow by the name of Henry Curry, a laborer. He lived at 528 Sixth Street.

Jerry Delana was a calker and he hung out at 100½ Second Street. A very popular dry goods house in the old "eighties" was the "One Price Dry Goods House" run by Messrs. Peixotto & Silverman at 42 and 46 Third Street. Now there must be some of you that knew James Rattigan, who labored in the old California Sugar Refinery on Eighth Street. He lived at 318 Ninth Street. There was another in those days who was pretty popular with his associates and he was S. McFadden. He lived at 238 Seventh Street.

Ah, but boys, here was the king of all that hung around Sixth Street—Hughie Reilly, and his abode was at 4 Harriett Street. When you think of Shipley Street that is the time you remember John A. Zabriskie. In 1881 you would find him at 340 Shipley Street. He was known as "The Speculator".

You who went to school at the Eighth Street Primary cannot help but remember Miss Kate Zwicker, a teacher. She lived at 546½ Natoma Street.

And so I might go on without limit, recalling innumerable souls that were very active at the time we are writing about, and that would leave us without something to write about next time. So, without further adieu, I am going to close in the words of the Court Oracle: "I've stood reducing long enough; I want to gorge; I want to stuff. I don't believe I ever can absorb another bit of bran or look a bunch of spinach in the face. I'm sick of getting thin, and if you do not like me fat, we'll have to let it go at that."

### A SOUTH OF MARKET BOY IS LEADING IMPRESARIO

A foremost manager of opera and concerts is Frank W. Healy, South of Market Boy. He came here from Virginia City, Nevada, quickly fell under the spell of Thespis, so prevalent South of Market, and within three years he was prominent as a singer and actor in every amateur performance given in San Francisco.

Thomas W. Hickey was always Healy's high priest of art, and Tommy's eloquent dramatic recitations and Healy's pathetic ballads frequently appeared on the same program. Juvenile leads were played in amateur productions excellently staged at Union Square Hall by the capable dramatic actor Kenneth M. McLeod, now manager of the Olympic Club. John A. Dunleavy (O'Connor, Moffatt & Co.), acting as Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements and Socials at Pioneer Hall, Fourth near Market, prevailed upon Miss May Stein, now Mrs. John Comyns, to play the piano accompaniment to Healy's singing of his new waltz song entitled "My Little Southside Queen." Here are the words:

"In a neat little cot on the south side of town,

Lives the girl that I always will love.  
She has bright golden hair and large roguish eyes

That are blue as the skies up above.  
She's the sunshine and joy of her parents' fond hearts

Although little her wealth it may be,  
I am richer by far than a king on his throne,

In the love she has given to me.

### Chorus

For you never can forget her laughing,  
joyous face,

The pretty dimples in her cheeks, of care  
no single trace.

The pride of all the city, though she's only  
turned eighteen,

She makes this earth a Paradise, my  
little South-side Queen!

'Twas a moment that brightened the whole  
of my life,

When I first met this dear little girl;

Then my heart by Cupid was pierced  
through and through,

For I loved her, my own precious pearl.  
The time was not long 'til she called me

Sweetheart,

And I placed on her finger a ring.

She will soon be my own sweet little wife,  
And through life I most fondly will sing.

### Chorus:

For you never can forget her laughing,  
joyous face,

The pretty dimples in her cheeks, of care  
no single trace.

The pride of all the city, though she's only  
turned eighteen,

She makes this earth a Paradise, my  
little South-side Queen!"

Healy left his employment as a printing pressman to join the Tivoli Opera Company's road tour of "The Toy Maker" and "The Wedding Day," after which he went east as advance agent for the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. A year's residence in Chicago was devoted to employment as booking manager for The Bureau of Fine Arts and receiving tuition in general publicity and trade advertising. Then quickly followed associations with men and attractions high up in the theatrical world, thoroughly qualifying him to return to San Francisco as the assistant manager of the Tivoli Opera House, the institution which for thirty consecutive years did so much to further the interest of good music in San Francisco. Two weeks after the fire, "Doc" Leahy gave Healy permission, and Jerry Dinan gave him the following pass:

San Francisco, April 23, 1929.

To the Military Authorities in  
charge of the Detachments at Oak-  
land and the Southern Pacific:

Please pass bearer, Frank W.  
Healy, to Oakland and return.

(Signed) J. P. Dinan, Chief of Police.

The Tivoli singers were rounded up and, notwithstanding that the beginning was made without the impresario or any member of the company possessing as much as a toothbrush, the San Francisco Opera Company continued for four consecutive years. This company opened the American (now the Embassy), the first steel and concrete theatre after the fire. Dabner and Sampson, the gaspipe bandits, held up Carl Hayden, the leading tenor, the very first night after his arrival from New York to join the company.

Well known in every city of any importance in the United States and Canada, Healy was the advance agent for "Doc" Leahy's first two Tetrazzini tours. He left the employment of Henry W. Savage to return here and managed for four years the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra. The great Antonio Scotti, the flamingly beautiful Geraldine Farrar, and one hundred and fifty others were brought from the Metropolitan for two seasons at the Civic Auditorium. His Honor James J. Rolph Jr., His Excellency Richard M. Tobin, United States Ambassador to The Hague, and Mr. C. C. Moore, President of the Panama Pacific Exposition, congratulated Healy on the success of this big enterprise. Archbishop Hanna and other music-loving Californians assisted Healy when he brought to America for the first time in its history the famous Sistine Chapel Choir of the Vatican, Rome. After its successful tour of twenty-three weeks, Richard Washburn Child, Ambassador, from the Embassy of the United States at Rome, sent this letter: "We Americans who live in Rome and are acquainted with the Sistine Choir's contribution to the highest of musical performances, are glad that you made possible for Americans in America to have the same privilege."

Healy assisted "Doc" Leahy when, through the magical name of Tetrazzini, San Francisco first came to be known as "The City That Knows How" and when, on one of the most beautiful, starlit nights ever known anywhere, Tetrazzini, at Lotta's Fountain, sang to 250,000. This story, with accompanying photographs, was printed in every city and town in the civilized world. P. H. McCarthy, Mayor, stopped all street cars several hours before the concert, Market Street being packed with people from Kearny to Sixth, and J. Emmet Hayden introduced a resolution in the Board of Supervisors that Tetrazzini "be memorialized by the city."

Healy was stage director of the Christmas Eve Celebrations at Lotta's Fountain in 1912, 1913 and in 1914, when John McCormack was the feature.



Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Healy

#### PERSONAL

Jerry Jurisich, of the Granada Grill, 18 Seventh Street, is a South of Market Boy and one of our advertisers, says that if you do not have your Christmas dinner at home, eat at the Granada.

Jack Nagle, Commissioner of Immigration and associated in the floral business with Byron Slyter, at 22nd and Valencia Streets, was initiated at our last meeting.

### NAGLE & SLYTER Florists



A. B. Slyter



Jack Nagle

Twenty-Second and Valencia Streets  
San Francisco

Phones: Mission 8888 and 8889

Ed Bryant says the purchasing power of a dollar isn't what it used to be. If you don't believe it, try to exchange it for twenty glasses of beer.

Bill Aspe, who has been very active in our organization since its inception, is president of the Aspe Movers, located at 817 Post Street; FRanklin 5529. Bill says he likes to keep on the move.

In O. O. McIntyre's column, "New York Day By Day," we frequently read where he refers to some prominent San Franciscan or South of Market Boy. A short time ago he mentioned Abe Attell's boxing school.

The South of Market Boys presented John McCormack, the famous singer, with a basket of roses on the occasion of his concert, Sunday, November 17, in Dreamland Auditorium. Emmet Hayden, a South of Market Boy, was chairman of the day.

Jim Smith says clothes make the man, and sometimes we think the lack of them makes the woman.

Dan O'Neill says he doesn't blame Henry and Edsel for declining to sell the Ford Motor Company for one billion dollars. It takes too much time to count the money.

Judge Van Nostrand says that many a lawyer has to be careful not to swallow his words. If he did they would choke him.

John Kelly (to his son): Supposing I should be taken away suddenly, what would become of you?

Son: Oh, I would just be here. The question is: What would become of you?

Ray Benjamin asked a friend if he liked corn on the ear? The friend replied that he didn't know. He never had one there.

Ralph Pincus (to friend): I suppose you've been through algebra?

Friend: I went through at night and couldn't see the place.

Con Deasy says that what we need is a windshield that will magnify. A cow is just as stupid as a chicken, but motorists run over very few of them.

Tommy Hawkins says necessity may be the Mother of Invention, but it is sired by Imagination.

Captain Bill Healy says a woman may have a mind above clothes and still be clothed in her right mind.

Jim Kerr says girls on the bathing beach wear almost as little as those seen on the city streets.

Tom Garrity says there are times when people who try to reduce should begin at the head.

Tom Gosland says there are any number of young women who are willing to be a darling to an old man's money.

Dan Casey says he saw where a stenographer advertised for part-time work for dancing lessons. He thinks if she is a good stenographer her boss will teach her how to dance.

Ed Garrity says the three words most effectively used by any married man to preserve peace are "Yes, my dear."

Ed Quillinan says an optimist is one who reflects cheerfully that the bare spots on his lawn don't shine.

Walter McIntyre says how bestly selfish the other fellow seems when he takes the apple you intended to take.

Phil Hauser says a great man's conversation seems to bore you because steel doesn't make sparks fly when it strikes mud.

Dr. Blanck says the hard part of teaching children good manners is to make them stop copying you.

Frank Egan says the equality of humans is limited to one thing—time.

Bill Hynes says he has three controls on his radio set—his wife, son and daughter.

Byron Slyter says when he gets to heaven he wants to see this sign, "No Landlords."

Sam Stern says many a man who's a big noise at the office is only a little squeak at home.



Bill O'Connell insists that many a man stays home nights because he has the house to himself.

\* \* \*

Jerry Jurisich says if you do not eat Christmas dinner at home, the next best place is the Granada Grill.

Dan Sheehan tells this one. At an evening party the guests were asked to take part in a game in which everybody was to make a face, the one who made the worst face to win the prize. It seemed as if all did their worst. Then the judge went up to one woman who was sitting off in one corner.

"Madam," said he, "I think you have won the prize. Allow me to—"

"Excuse me," she said, haughtily, "I wasn't playing!"

Bill Trade says the modern girl would rather mend a fellow's ways than his socks.

\* \* \*

Al Samuels says the girl of today seldom dies of a broken heart. It's more often of a broken neck.

\* \* \*

Dr. Bernard says the Mint makes money first, and it's up to us to make it last.

\* \* \*

Jack McManus says the harness usually breaks when a man hitches his wagon to a star.

\* \* \*

Dan Maher insists that the national bird is now the swallow.

\* \* \*

Dr. Leland says probably nothing appreciated less the publicity it gets than a poor fish caught by a President of the United States.

\* \* \*

Dan Murphy says most people he knows with open minds also have open palms.

\* \* \*

Martin Tierney says he feels certain the day is coming when we shall be as much ashamed of being sick as we are now of being dirty.

\* \* \*

"Scotty" Butterworth says great misfortunes usually make people forget little ones. Just let your mind dwell on the fact that you were born.

\* \* \*

Leo McDonald has come to the conclusion that the reason a woman takes a man's name when she marries him is that she takes everything else and she might just as well have that, too.



HEARTIEST  
HOLIDAY  
GREETINGS!

◆◆◆

C. J. GOODELL  
Judge  
of the  
Superior Court

Jim Quigley says it would be a good idea to discontinue to give the name "Divine Worship" to what is more or less of a spiritual yawn.

\* \* \*

Bill Granfield says the wisher gets nowhere. It is the wanter that makes his wants materialize by working.

\* \* \*

Percy Goldstein says that from all of his observation there seems to be nothing that can make a woman madder than doing without clothes or furniture because her husband is so big-hearted and generous with other folks.

\* \* \*

Joe Moreno says he knows a chap who thinks a barbarian is a student at a barber college.

\* \* \*

Bill Newsom contends that with the exception of phonograph companies all business concerns like to break their own records.

\* \* \*

John O'Connell says the expression that some men wear is not because they have loved and lost; they probably loved and got her.

Phone WESt 4633  
Established 1898

**JOSEPH F. HOTTER**

Manufacturer of

**WINDOW SHADES**

**First Class Repairing**

**1540 FILLMORE STREET**  
**SAN FRANCISCO**

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**  
THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City

We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

or

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisch, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones - HE mbok 0884 and MA rket 1152

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET**  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

Telephone Franklin 3431

With  
**PAUSON & CO.**  
**CLOTHIERS**

**Overcoat Specialists**

Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4640

**SAN FRANCISCO**

**WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES**

**DAN J. SHEEHAN**



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*  
◆◆◆

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

316

**VALENCIA  
STREET**

Phone PARK 3404

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 276**

**DAN CASEY**

**SOUTH OF MARKET BOY**

"Say It With Flowers"

with

**PELICANO-ROSSI**

Angelo J. Rossi, President

**123 KEARNY ST., SAN FRANCISCO**


**Branch, Women's Club Building,  
609 Sutter Street**

Phone DOUGLAS 8060

Forty Years of Service


## COMING EVENTS

Monday, December 23, our Caravan will leave the Eighth Street Entrance, Whitecomb Hotel, at 1 o'clock sharp, for visit to Shriners' Hospital, Protestant, Hebrew and Catholic Orphan Asylums. Headed by the Municipal Band, Santa Claus and his Troupe of Entertainers, we will spend the afternoon at these institutions. Members, particularly those with cars, are invited to join us.




### WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25

#### A Happy and Joyous Christmas to You and Yours



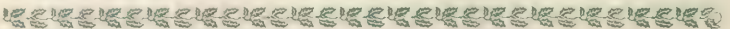
Thursday, December 26—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Short Business Meeting and Entertainment. Each member will have an opportunity of taking home a New Year's Turkey.



### WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 1, 1930

#### A Happy and Prosperous New Year to All

At 2 p. m.—Shriners' East-West Football Game, Game, Kezar Stadium, for Benefit Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children. Secure your tickets in the South of Market Boys' Section.



Thursday, January 2—Registration opens for Reservation on Our Good Will Tour of the United States.

Thursday, January 30—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

JANUARY, 1930

NUMBER 2



Ernest Drury

New William Taylor Hotel, McAllister and Leavenworth Streets

James Woods



## COMING EVENTS

---

Thursday, January 30, 1930—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Short Business Session. Entertainment.

---

Thursday, February 27, 1930—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.

---

Tuesday, March 11, 1930—Gentlemen's Night, South of Market Girls, Druids' Hall.

---

Saturday, March 15, 1930—Annual St. Patrick's Day Luncheon. Further particulars later.

---

Saturday, April 19, 1930—Annual Entertainment and Ball.

---

Thursday, July 12, 1930—Departure of "Good Will Excursion" to the principal cities of the United States.

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

JANUARY, 1930

NUMBER 2

## The President's Message

### Added Attraction



T. A. Maloney

Through the courtesy of a friend of many years standing, James F. Waters Company, dealers in De Soto Six automobiles, I have been instrumental in obtaining for the next meeting of our organization the use of a microphone and a music box that will be installed in the Eagles Hall so that

we may be able to receive music from 7:15 until the time the meeting is called to order. I am positive that this novelty will meet with the approval of members. This is not only appreciated by myself, but also by the Board of Directors, from whom came the authority to have it used. We wish to thank Mr. Waters for his kindness.

As per the requests of members, the Board of Directors have arranged with the Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, Assistant Fire Chief Thomas Murphy,

to have five or six numbers for entertainment at every meeting. We know from the way in which his past efforts have been received that the members will be pleased.

Once again I wish to compliment and thank the members for their wonderful attendance at our meetings. In my daily walk of life, no matter what meeting or function I may attend, I have observed that over sixty per cent of the attendance are South of Market Boys. I am very proud of this fact, and hope we will keep up the good work, so attend our meetings and transact our business as we have done in the past.

I will have prepared for the next meeting a list of names of those members who are to be appointed to handle the affairs of the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon and our Annual Ball. As the chairmen of the committees will be limited, I assure the members that anyone who wishes to serve can be placed on any committee they desire.

In conclusion, let us take advantage of this novelty, a microphone, so that we may have an expression of thought for the future. Its only purpose is to give those in the back of the hall the opportunity to hear what is going on.

### GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT

On Tuesday evening, March 11th, the South of Market Girls' Club, Inc., will hold their Annual St. Patrick's Day Entertainment and Dance at Druids' Hall, 44 Page Street. The entertainment will commence at 8:30 p. m. and the dancing at 9:30. Old-fashioned and up-to-date music will be furnished by Backstedt's Band. The Chairman of the Arrangements Committee, Mrs. Ida McCarthy, will be assisted by the officers and members of the Club, and assure a good time to all.

### WHEN MAN IS A FAILURE

When he has no confidence in himself or his fellow men.

When he values success more than character and self-respect.

When he does not try to make his work a little better each day.

When he lets a day go by without making someone happier and more comfortable.

When he tries to rule others by bullying instead of example.

When his friends like him for what he has more than what he is.

When he does not care what happens to his neighbor or his friend so long as he is prosperous.

## A POLITICAL INCIDENT

By Jas. H. Roxburgh



Jas. H. Roxburgh

Sam Rainey, a protegee of Chris Buckley, was anxious to displace Buckley as the Boss in Democratic politics. Rainey, who was Superintendent of Fire Engines in the Corporation Yard, soon became a power in the Fire Department, and had the firemen join the various district clubs

so that in time he would have control of the Democrats in San Francisco.

His plan worked well and it was only a matter of a short time until he would have secured complete control. Buckley soon learned of this and determined to offset it. Orders were sent for all the district clubs to meet at 8 o'clock in the various halls for the purpose of reorganizing and to have a new County Committee to attend to the matter of reorganization, and the following committee was selected: Bob Boyd, chairman; "John Bull" Collins from Twenty-fourth and Castro, Andy Clunie from Hayes Valley, Tom Ford from Larkin Street, and Little Dick O'Connor (of the Little Louisiana Lottery) from Divisadero Street. This committee was appointed so that whichever faction won there would be a Buckley reorganization.

The night for the meeting arrived and the Democrats around Ninth Street had Teutonia Hall on Howard Street as their place of meeting. The hall was packed full of Democrats. The meeting was to be called at exactly eight o'clock in accordance with orders. At five minutes to eight an alarm of fire sounded. Paddy Coyne's barn at Tenth and Harrison was on fire. Of course, all of Sam Rainey's fire boys had to run, for they belonged to No. 13 engine on Market Street between Tenth and Eleventh, where Symons the wrecker is now.

Ed McKittrick was foreman; Jimmy Britt, assistant, with Jack Kerrigan, Geo. Silvey, Frank Frayne, Jack White and

several others. These boys were getting \$34 a month at that time.

Ed McKittrick came from Shipley between Fifth and Sixth. He later became battalion chief. Jimmy Britt later on was elected State Senator.

The club organized with Senator D. J. McCarthy, president; Charley Arms, secretary; Tim Treacy, treasurer, and Horace Jackson, sergeant-at-arms.

Tim Treacy was addressing the assembly counseling peace and harmony in the Democratic party. During his remarks the hall doors suddenly flew open, knocking down the sergeant-at-arms. The rough intruders were headed by Ed McKittrick and Jimmy Britt. They began a tirade against the officers and members which was quite hot while it lasted. They even accused the club of setting fire to Coyne's barn. Coyne used to keep his teams busy keeping the street clean in front of the Hibernia Brewery on Howard between Eighth and Ninth.

The club stuck fast to the officers elected, which showed that Buckley had won again. The Democrats all stuck together and elected E. B. Pond as Mayor and everyone was happy, which shows that Buckley knew politics from A to Z.

South of Market Journal,  
Whitcomb Hotel, City.

Gentlemen:

Some of the wonder men that lived South of Market are worth mentioning. When I lived on Welch Street, Isaac Friedlander, the first "Grain King" of the state had lived on South Park. He was very tall and used to walk up to Third and Bryant Street every morning to take a North Beach and South Park car. There was a board fence about seven feet high at the corner, and we fellows around there used to tell the North of Market Street back numbers that Friedlander, the "Grain King," lived down our way and he was so tall that he used to put his elbow on top of the seven foot fence to rest himself while he was waiting for the car, and if I was around I always clinched it by saying that I lived on Welch Street, close by, and "I seen him do it."

Yours fraternally,  
H. W. Hutton.

Geo. McNulty says that he calls his girl "Federal Reserve" because she puts his money in circulation.

## CALIFORNIA'S AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS

Whereas, the great number of automobile accidents throughout the State of California has aroused the citizenry to protest against this wholesale slaughter; and,

Whereas, protection should be given to the pedestrians and careful automobile drivers on our streets and highways; and,

Whereas, a number of prominent citizens have requested the South of Market Boys, Inc., owing to this organization's large membership, strength and standing, to take the initiative in a city-wide agitation against the continuance of such accidents, by the formulation of proper and practical ways and means to lessen such fatalities in the future; and,

Whereas, the South of Market Boys, Inc., while keenly appreciating the situation and the difficulties of the problem placed before them, still feel something must be done to stop the further increase in the number of fatalities; therefore,

Be it Resolved, that the South of Market Boys, Inc., will render all assistance in their power, collectively and individually, toward this end, and will gladly and cheerfully do their part in the above mentioned campaign, fully recognizing the confidence accorded them in this matter by the citizenry of our city; and,

Be it Further Resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to his Excellency C. C. Young, Governor of California; his Honor James Rolph Jr., Mayor of San Francisco; the Board of Supervisors of San Francisco; the California Development Association of San Francisco; the State Automobile Association of San Francisco; and the leading newspapers of San Francisco; also,

Be it Resolved, that a copy of this resolution be printed in the South of Market Journal.

The above resolution was submitted by Brothers A. F. Wettig and Jas. H. Roxburgh, and unanimously adopted.

### Indifference

One of the great crimes which shorten life is indifference. As one loses interest in his church, in his political party, in his club, in his friends and acquaintances, he dries up and the grave claims one whom no one wants nor laments. The two most fatal phases are: "What's the use?" and "Why should I?"

## THE END OF A PERFECT DAY

By A. F. Wettig

Giuseppe Ricci was very happy that bright Spring morning. Life was in the air, the earth thrilled with its inmost emotions and love also pervaded everything that Giuseppe came in contact with. The secret of the unrest and happiness in the handsome young Italian was well known to the little colony of his own people on the top of the steep hill overlooking the bay, for was it not a fact that his little sweetheart, Emilia, was coming over from sunny Italy to become his bride and would arrive in the city that day. No wonder Giuseppe felt the time drag most miserably until the moment the train would arrive with its precious bundle of love and happiness. He had known the pretty Emilia in his native town and had wooed and won her promise that she would become his bride as soon as Giuseppe had laid aside enough from his earnings to furnish a nest-egg for the young couple in the new world. Giuseppe worked hard after leaving Italy for the shores of America, and every dollar saved was for Emilia, his little bride-to-be. It had taken some years to gather enough together to pay Emilia's passage over and also for the furnishing of the little home in which love, peace and happiness were to dwell. Giuseppe was indeed considered favored by his companions and all felt imbued with his spirit of happiness.

The hour of the train's arrival was approaching and Giuseppe had left for the station with Antonio Picetti, his friend, to meet the little Emilia. There at last the train was arriving and the cars were unloading their passengers. Giuseppe looked about anxiously and at last spied Emilia, his pretty, little Emilia, stepping off one of the cars. What a wave of love pervaded his being as he saw her sweet face, and how must she must have trusted him, he thought, to make that long, long journey alone over the waters to the strange country to be his and his only. He darted forward through the dense crowd and gathered her in his arms, kissing and whispering words of love and affection. "O, caro mio, and for me you have done all this!" he said. Pretty, little Emilia was so very, very happy that she could only express her joy by quiet nestlings to her stalwart lover.

On the way across the bay, Giuseppe



spoke to Emilia of her new home on the other side of the hill, called "Telegrafo", which stood off so huge and high as seen from the ferry boat, and told her how happy he intended to make her life in the city among her own people. As they stepped off the ferry boat, the strains of "O Mari" were heard floating on the air. The little Italian street band was playing one one of the side streets, and as Emilia heard the familiar air she drew closer to her handsome Giuseppe and clasping his hand murmured "felice". It was indeed a royal welcome to the wanderer. A conveyance was obtained and was soon on its way to Antonio's home, where the wedding took place in a few days.

Signora Picetti, Antonio's mother, took Emilia under her wing and everything was made pleasant for the little stranger. The motherliness of Mama Picetti soon made Emilia forget her homesickness, and amid the plans and preparations for the wedding the time flew very fast. The wedding day at last arrived and Giuseppe looked with pride and delight at Emilia, who was decked out in all the finery that Mama Picetti could obtain, as Giuseppe had insisted no expense was to be spared in making Emilia the prettiest bride that the Italian quarter had seen for many a day; and, indeed, the bridal couple made a handsome picture, good to look at — he in his sturdy manhood and she in her dainty prettiness.

The ceremony was performed in the little Italian church nestling among the hills; the day was all one could wish for, and happy indeed was Emilia, the bride the sun shone on. The good Italian priest wished them all happiness and then the bridal couple and their friends left the church for the wedding feast; and what a feast it was. Everything was of the best and joy and good-feeling was the keynote of the affair. Antonio, as best man, and his sister, Lina, as bridesmaid, were keenly alive to the importance of the occasion, and song, jest and revelry marked the event.

The time passed on, and Giuseppe and Emilia were so contented and happy in their little home. What high ambitions and lofty aspirations filled the breast of brave Giuseppe, and with what wifely devotion and care did Emilia look after "Seppi's" welfare and comfort. The Riccis were one of the most popular couples in the Latin Quarter, and no event was considered a success unless the gay and light-

hearted Giuseppe and his amiable Emilia were present.

One day Emilia announced that she would soon be a mother and with what care and devotion Giuseppe looked after her comfort. Every little article that was made for the expected little stranger caused such an outburst of delight on the part of Giuseppe that Emilia worked harder than ever over the little one's layette. The expected event took place and much to the joy and happiness of the parents it was a little girl.

The little one grew apace, developing her father's good looks, and her mother's daintiness. She was duly christened "Rose", child of peace, in the same little Italian church where her parents had been married and by the same good padre. Giuseppe was the proudest father in the Quarter that day and Emilia felt herself indeed blessed among wives and mothers. Little Rosa was the pride and beauty of the hillside and was withal such an amiable and sweet child that she became a universal favorite. None knew her but to love her. One day, the Riccis felt that Rosa would soon have to be sent to school as she was nearing the school age, and how much the separation meant to Emilia can only be judged by the awful void it would make in her daily life to be parted from her sweet, little Rosa, if only for a portion of the day. Rosa was duly enrolled in the public school nearest the Riccis' home and displayed such an interest in learning and study that she soon became a prime favorite with her teachers. Rosa could sing like a lark and oftentimes would be asked by her teacher to carol the little folk-songs of Italy—"Santa Lucia", "O Sole Mio" and others, which her mother had taught her, for the benefit and delight of visitors to the school. The Riccis were very proud of their little daughter and Giuseppe and Emilia often spoke of their plans for the future of their darling child. Rosa used to tell them, "O, papa and mama, you do not know how much I love you, but I do also love to go to school."

The last day of Rosa's first year at school broke bright and happy for the little one. Rosa had whispered to her mother that she hoped she would get a pink promotion card, for that would mean that she had been an honor pupil. Rosa was decked out by her mother in her best clothing and sent off to school that beautiful morning with a bouquet of flowers

from the Riccis for the teacher as a token for the kindness and interest displayed toward their little one.

After the child had left the house, Emilia went out to buy some sweets—a big pane dulce, a Margherita cake, candy and chocolate for the party of three which it had been decided upon to give for Rosa on the completion of her first year at school. Mama Picetti was helping Emilia in the preparations for the party and everything was going along smoothly when the noonday bell rang and Emilia went to the window as usual to wave a greeting to Rosa as she came out of the school on the other side of the hill. There they were coming out of school—many children, boys and girls—some with pink cards and others with white cards, a happy, jostling, merry throng, for was it not the last day of school and was there not a long, long spell of enjoyment and pleasure for them? At last, she saw little Rosa coming down the school steps and in her hand—oh! joy of joys—was the pink card. She saw her mother at the window and was running across the street waving the card, when a cry of warning went up from the passers-by, as an automobile driven by a reckless driver dashed down the street upon the frightened children in the roadway, who scattered in all directions. It spared all but one, and that was little Rosa, who lay in the street quiet and still, with her pretty dress and the blue ribbons in her hair and the pink card still held in her hand. Emilia gave one most awful shriek and rushing to the door, opened same, and ran across the street to where the quiet form of little Rosa lay. Clapping her in her arms she murmured, "O, mia bello bambina, parla, parla, carissima," but there was no response to her endearments. Emilia, realizing her child was dead, fainted away. Rosa and her mother were carried into the house and loving hands ministered to their needs. Nothing could be done for Rosa, the pride of the neighborhood was through with all earthly suffering. She had indeed been promoted with honor to a place in her heavenly home away from the sorrows and cares of this earth. There was not a mark, scar or blemish on the beautiful face and she must have been killed instantly. Kind neighbors and loving friends did all in their power to solace the stricken parents. The good padre spoke words of comfort to the bereft ones and said they were still young and other

bambinos would come and brighten their lives. The Riccis only knew that their pride and joy, their little Rosa, "child of peace," had passed away. Other children might come and other days pass on, but this was indeed the dark night of a perfect day fraught with memories of a lost little child.

## BEING AFRAID

Daddy says that being afraid

Keeps many a boy from winning;  
Being afraid makes his courage fade,

That he needs at the beginning.  
"A boy's half whipped at the start," says  
he,

"If he doesn't use all his energy,  
And crack the ball ere he hears 'Strike  
three!'

When the time comes for his inning."

"Life is a game of ball," says he,

"And the winner must learn to bat;  
He must take his place with eyes and see,  
And a cool brain 'neath his hat.

Then watch that ball come zipping by—

The ball's a problem, and you and I  
Must hit it hard, send it into the sky,  
Then beat that ball to the mat.

"Oh, yes, you will lose sometimes," says  
he,

"But a Babe Ruth doesn't stop;  
He'll use more pep next time," says he,

"And if he can't run, he'll hop.  
He'll never slow down till they call him  
out—

He's in to win—he's a real good scout,  
And applause will come, and the whole  
world shout,

This being afraid's N. G.!"

—Ed Blair.

## Can't Fool 'Em

Two colored gentlemen were engaged in conversation when one of them became very much annoyed by the persistent attentions of a large fly.

"Sam, whut kin' o' fly am dis?"

"Dat am a hoss-fly."

"What am a hoss-fly?"

"A hoss-fly am a fly what buzzes 'round  
cows n'hosses n'jackasses—"

"You ain't makin' out for to call me no  
jackass?"

"No, I ain't makin out for to call you  
no jackass, but you can't fool dem hoss-  
flies."

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy

Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney.....	President
James F. Smith.....	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski.....	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy.....	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield, Recording & Corresponding Secy.	
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr.....	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall.....	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. C. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
Thomas P. Garrity	

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 74 TURK STREET.

Vol. V. JANUARY, 1930 No. 2

## OUR NEW PRESIDING JUDGE



Judge Goodell

by Governor Young, and during his short term on the bench has made a host of friends, and, like most South of Market Boys, is a real fellow.

The Judges of the Superior Court recently selected Judge C. J. Goodell as the presiding judge for the coming year. He is a very active and energetic South of Market Boy, and takes a deep interest in all of our affairs, rarely misses a meeting, and has been active on committees in the past.

Judge Goodell was appointed to the position of Superior Judge

A new South of Market enterprise is "Custo" for dessert, manufactured by "Custo" Corporation of America, located at 60 Clara Street. Frank Crowley, Thomas Daly and Wm. Rowan are well known to the South of Market Boys. Tell the wife and family about "Custo".

Stanley Horan says jilting is one of the most expensive pastimes in this country. American men spent over ten million dollars last year for the privilege of changing their minds.

Experience keeps a dear school but fools will learn in no other. It's a wise man who knows enough to observe other persons and other things. He may thus learn and not be forced to educate himself as fools must.

Ray Schiller says that the man who waits for something to turn up, is usually turned down."

Dr. Squires tells us about the Scotchman who refused a drink because the bottle had to be tipped.

Judge Mogan says that gentlemen probably preferred blondes even in the Dark Ages.

George Watson says we have derived one good thing from prohibition at least. It has reduced the number of men who think they can sing.

Frank Smith says an orator is a man who makes a platitude seem important by yelling it.

Bill McCabe says that he heard that bull-fighters in Mexico City have organized a union, and it is going to be pretty exciting if they lay down their tools in the middle of the job.

Henry Vowinkle remarked that perhaps nature removed man's fur when he no longer needed it but where did she get the idea that he had no further use for teeth?

Bill O'Kane says the experience gained by hard knocks is never fully appreciated until after the soreness has disappeared.

Henry Peterson says the way to a man's heart isn't via a delicatessen.



## TROUPERS OF YESTERYEAR

### Brief Mention

By E. J. Quillinan



E. J. Quillinan

Johnny Ray, Junie McCree, Harry Montague, and the Great Ellwood, after a strenuous morning's rehearsal at the Bella Union "resting" at the Dutchman's on Kearny Street.

W. E. Sheridan, taking his afternoon stroll, drops in at the Fountain, corner of Sutter and Kearny Streets, for a glass of Budweiser.

Members of the California Theatre stock company on Bush Street, shopping at M. J. Flavin's Great I.X.L., corner of Kearny and Commercial Streets, where they carried charge accounts.

Lewis Morrison and Jas. M. Ward in the lobby of the Baldwin Theatre, located on the present site of the Flood Building on Market Street, talking "shop", surrounded by a group of admirers.

Joseph Huff (Keystone Joe), ring master with Kenneally's Circus, corner of Fourth and Market Streets, signing Emperor Norton and his dogs, Bummer and Lazarus, for one of the side shows.

W. H. Crane among a group of "customers" watching Lotta do a turn at Michael Cohen's auction house on Kearny Street. Lotta, a few years later, in the 70's, co-starred with Crane in "Little Nell" and "The Marchioness" in New York.

Charlie Reed, Billy Emerson and Wallace Irwin visit the Bank Exchange on Kearny Street for a Pisco punch. It was in this famous "wet goods" emporium that Mr. Irwin wrote "Crazy owld, Daisy owld, Telegraph Hill," a popular poem of the early days.

Phil Kennedy, as assistant gas man with Jack Hallinan's Cremorne on Market Street near Fourth, always used a tallow candle to light the footlights before the rise of curtain. Phil usually came in for a lot of kidding from the gallery gods.

Tomaso Salvini, considered by many the world's outstanding Othello, almost daily visited the Italian quarter for his meals while playing at the Baldwin.

Bobby Gaylor (the Irish Arab) and his wife, May, in an Irish "skit" at a St. Patrick's Day celebration at Woodward's Gardens. These two celebrities at the time were "knocking 'em over" at the Bella Union.

Walter Goldsmith singing "Only a Pansy Blossom" at a Sunday night entertainment of the Father Mathew's T.A.B's. at the Irish-American Hall on Howard Street. Later Walter teamed with Billy Gilbert under Gilbert & Goldie, both gaining international game as "gloom assassins".

Mrs. Judah and Edwin Booth pay an afternoon visit to Mrs. Saunders at her old home, Twentieth and Mission Streets, riding in one of the "bobtail" horse cars, whose terminal was at Mission and Twentieth Streets, opposite Coffin & Mayhew's drug store.

Scouchin Maloney (who lived by his wit) meeting with up James O'Neil of Monte Cristo fame, at G. H. Umben & Co's. old office, 14 Montgomery Street. Borrows a five spot.

Maggie Moore & Company in "Struck Oil" at the Baldwin Theatre, always played to packed houses during her engagements here. The S.R.O. sign usually in evidence. Phil Hauser "suped" for Maggie.

Chief of Police Bill Quinn and his brother, Jack, waiting in line on Saturday night for the doors at old Morosco's to open. Brother Jack later surrounded himself with a company of boy thespians, called the "Irish Troubadours," playing the tank towns up and down the Coast, Charlie Whelan doing the advance work.

John L. Sullivan featured as the "Smithy" in "Honest Hearts and Willing Hands" at the Bush Street Theatre. Harry



Melindy was "props" during the company's engagement here.

\* \* \*

Jack Cluxton with the Charlie Reed minstrels at the Bush Street Theatre, singing "My Mother Was A Lady." Jack, now a theatrical manager of note, always received rounds of applause, being gifted with a wonderful baritone voice.

\* \* \*

How many remember dear old Ned Harrigan singing "Get Up, Jack; John Sit Down" in the "Mulligan Guard" at the old California?

\* \* \*

Jas. T. Kelly, George Olmi, Phil Branson and Tommy Leary of the Old Tivoli having their milk punches at the Milkmen's Headquarters, across the way, after matinees.

\* \* \*

Sergeant Patrick McGee, as a youngster, makes his debut with the Thos. W. Keene Company in Richard III at the old California Theatre on Bush Street. Pat still spouts Shakespeare when the spirit moves him.

\* \* \*

"Ships may come and ships may go,  
As long as seas do roll;  
Afloat, ashore, he does adore  
The good old flowing bowl.  
Afloat, ashore, he does adore  
A lass that's plump and round.  
When the money's gone,  
'Tis the same old song,  
Get up Jack, John sit down,

Chorus

Hey me laddie, ho laddie,  
Swing that capstan round,  
When the money's gone,  
'Tis the same old song,  
Get up Jack, John sit down.

When Jack is old and weather beat,  
Too old to roust about,  
In some old lot  
They let him rot  
Until his soul rounds out.  
He cries, he cries, unto the skies,  
"I'll soon be homeward bound."

Phil Kennedy says it is generally known that a college diploma and ten cents will buy a cup of coffee.

Joe Moreno says, "She was so dumb that she wondered how electric light poles grew in a straight line."

## TO FATHERS

A father's task, it seems to me,  
Is one that calls for tact and thought.  
If careless he shall prove to be  
He'll long regret the damage wrought.  
He must have understanding wide  
That countless questions to decide,  
And have that most unusual mind,  
Not over-harsh nor over-kind.

He must teacher, be wise and true,  
And patient through the failures small.  
He must know good and evil, too,  
And willingly explain it all.  
The side of youth his eyes must see  
If fair his judgments are to be,  
Stern rules of life for wisdom's sake.  
And, loving much, he still must make

'Tis not by chance that sons grow fine  
Or fathers find their tasks well done.  
Few grapes adorn the untrimmed vine.  
Although it shares the rain and sun.  
Yet too much shelter will at length  
Deprive the plant of all its strength,  
And too much loving will destroy  
The independence of the boy.

A father must forever stand  
Behind the boy in weal or woe,  
And yet at times must loose his hand  
And confidently let him go,  
And let him use his strength in strife  
That he may meet the tests of life,  
And always to the end he must  
Remain the friend the boy can trust.  
—Edgar A. Guest.

Gus Jacobs says, "Why worry? You can't be wrong all the time. Even a stopped watch is right twice a day."

\* \* \*

Chas. Kendrick says that money will buy a mighty good dog, but it won't buy the wag of his tail.

\* \* \*

Scotty Butterworth: What kind of a man is well suited for settlement work?  
Tim O'Leary: A bill collector.

\* \* \*

Ben Levy says that matrimony is a man's spectacles tangled in a woman's hairnet on top of the bedroom dresser.

\* \* \*

Jack Holland says, "With fountain pens, flasks, compacts, lipsticks, cigarette lighters and cocktail parties, life is just one refill after another."

# South of Market Boys Good Will Tour of America

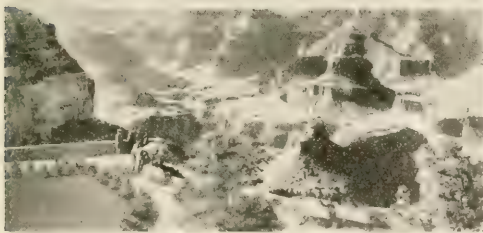
The South of Market Street Boys, their friends, and the friends of their friends, are all invited to join the wonderful twenty-one day outing that will leave San Francisco the night of July 12, 1930. After touring some approximate 7750 miles on their own de luxe special chartered train, they will return to San Francisco on the night of August 1. This train will be our home during this entire period, with the exception of four days at New York, during which period hotel headquarters and accommodations will be provided in that city.

Mayor Jim delivers to the Committee letters of greeting to New York's Mayor Jim, and bids us God-speed.

Sunday, July 13: The Santa Fe Fred Harvey Dining Cars are serving those famous breakfasts, luncheons and dinners that they are so well noted for, as we are whirling eastward over the Tehachapi Range, the summit of which is achieved by a series of remarkable loops and tunnels. Descending, we continue eastward through a region marked by craters of extinct volcanoes and serrated mountain ranges. California is left behind early in the evening hours at the Colorado River crossing.

Monday, July 14: Grand Canyon National Park, God's boldest and most flaming signature across the earth. One comes upon it suddenly—only a short distance from the railroad terminus—a titanic gash in the earth's crust, an unexpected step-off in the wooded mesa country. Imagine a stupendous chasm more than two hundred miles long, thirteen miles wide, and one mile deep. As first glimpsed from the very edge of the abyss, the canyon is a geographical marvel and a spiritual emotion. Below is a whole

chaotic underworld, an inferno, eluding all sense of perspective or dimension; a bod- ing, terrible thing, unflinchingly real, yet spectral as a dream. The early morning arrival at the Grand Canyon affords the opportunity of witnessing a sunrise over



On the Rim of the Grand Canyon

We are going to visit Nature's masterpieces, such as the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, Niagara Falls, and the uninterrupted view from the summit of Pikes Peak at Colorado Springs at sunrise. Receptions and sightseeing trips will be tendered and arranged at the various cities where stops are made, such as Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, St. Louis and Salt Lake City.

At the price of this outing nobody can afford to miss it by staying at home, so you are forewarned in regard to making an early reservation so as to assure your being accepted, as the sky cannot be our limit in regard to the numbers to be handled.

Now follow us day by day on this trip:

On Saturday night, July 12, our



Horseshoe Curve — Santa Fe R. R.

the magic gorge. It is an amazing sensation accompanied by a symphony of mass and color. The Committee has arranged a very comprehensive program for this day, including an Indian Dance at the Hopi House adjoining the El Tovar Hotel.

Tuesday, July 15: Crossing the Continental Divide into the State of New Mexico our route is through a fragrant pine forest with lofty mesas and painted buttes, shadowing the ragged horizon. At Albuquerque may be seen the rough, gray walls of the Alvarado and Indian Museum, its far-reaching processions of arches and many-towered roof, like a great Spanish Mission. Climbing upward through Apache Canyon the Rockies are crossed through Glorieta Pass while the sun is setting over the mountain heights.

Wednesday, July 16: The rolling plains where the Indian antelope roamed are now counted among the most important agricultural areas of the Union, divided by numerous water courses and groves of delicious trees. At Kansas City our train is handled through the largest Union Station west of New York, of which this mid-western metropolis proudly boasts.

Thursday, July 17: Chicago. Early morning arrival in Chicago—the world's most progressive and beautiful city. The rapid growth and spectacular development of this important metropolis in art, science, education, industry, population, beauty and civic pride has never been equalled in modern times. A full day is programed here. Our Committee has arranged for a morning grand tour of Chicago, to include the Loop and world-famous parks and boulevards, embracing Grant, Jackson, Washington, Garfield, Humboldt and Lincoln Parks; a stop at Garfield Park Conservatory, including Michigan Boulevard and Lake Shore Drive. Our headquarters for the day will be at one of the leading Chicago hostels, but do not forget our train leaves in the evening for Niagara Falls, our next thrill.

Friday, July 18: Niagara Falls. Whether seen at sunrise, sunset or evening, summer, autumn or winter, it ever unfolds new beauty by the variety of its kaleidoscopic dream pictures. The day will be spent here so that this wonder sight can be viewed from both the American side and the Canadian, and the various points of interest thoroughly covered. We leave in the late afternoon for our next stop, Montreal, Canada.

Saturday, July 19: Montreal, Canada. With an early arrival a full day will be

spent in this Canadian metropolis, which offers a strange mixture of the old and the new, unique in its charm and romance, a veritable treasure house of historical interest dating from 1536, the earliest days of its history, embracing the expedition of Jacques Cartier up the St. Lawrence, which resulted in the establishment of the town of Hochelaga (now a part of Montreal) and the naming of the mountain as Mount Royal, from which the name of Montreal is derived; the landing on the 18th day of May, 1642, of Maisonneuve and his little band of religious enthusiasts upon the spot where the Montreal Custom House was afterwards erected; through to the days of 1672 when streets were first regularly laid. The Committee has arranged an instructive tour through ancient and modern Montreal, encircling Mount Royal, stopping at Notre Dame Church in the French section; Brother Andre's shrine and Westmount Lookout, with its beautiful view of the western section of the city; Victoria Bridge and many miles of the St. Lawrence River. Headquarters for the day will be in one of the leading Montreal hostels. At night we leave for Boston.

Sunday, July 20: Boston. The mere mention of Boston evokes recollections of name sand events inalienably associated with a myriad of memories of early American history. The Committee has arranged a very comprehensive tour of historic Boston, which embraces all points of interest in the historical and business sections of the city, visiting Bunker Hill Monument, the Navy Yard to see the Frigate Constitution (Ironsides), leaving the afternoon open at disposal of party. Hotel headquarters at one of the leading hostels. Our train leaves Boston late that night for New York.

Monday, July 21: New York. Arriving New York early in the morning, we leave our special train and proceed to our headquarters at one of New York's leading hotels, and after the reception by Mayor Jas. J. Walker, one of our honorary members, we have four days and nights in this magnetic and alluring cosmopolitan city. The Committee assures that these four days will be days never to be forgotten.

Friday, July 25: Philadelphia. Testifying eloquently to her early traditions in impressive Independence Square stand the first Supreme Court of the United States; Congress Hall, where Washington was inaugurated the second time, and Independence Hall - the Old State House where



was signed the Declaration of Independence. Within the age-worn sacred walls of the latter are paneled rooms of mellow beauty preserved in their original furnishings, in which rest the famous Liberty Bell that proclaimed liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof. The Committee has arranged sightseeing through the historical business and residential sections of Philadelphia, and the East River Drive of Fairmont Park, stopping at Independence Hall to see the Liberty Bell, Declaration Chamber, and historical relics. Headquarters at leading hostelry.

Saturday and Sunday, July 26 and 27: Washington. Two days stop at the Nation's capital has been arranged by the Committee so as to enable the members to obtain a real comprehensive idea of the historical center of our government. The United States Capitol, Washington Mansion at Mount Vernon, the White House—home of the President, National Cathedral, Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, Chapel at Annapolis, the State Buildings and their illumination at night will occupy all of our time spent here. During our stay in Washington our speical train will be our home. Day headquarters established at leading uptown hostelry.

Monday, July 28: St. Louis. A short evening stop at St. Louis will be made and a tour of the downtown business section which will embrace the retail business section, Mississippi River, its levies, bridges and steamboats, the old cathedral, court house and slave market.

Tuesday, July 29, will find us en route through the States of Missouri and Kansas, arriving at Colorado Springs at an early hour on July 30, so everybody to bed early as you will be called very early in order to leave upon arrival at Colorado Springs via the famous Cog Road for Pikes Peak, reaching there in time for sunrise, and returning to Colorado Springs so as to leave early in the afternoon for Salt Lake City, passing through the famous Royal Gorge by daylight.

Thursday, July 31: Salt Lake City. Afternoon will be spent in this distinctly western city—the world headquarters of the Mormon Church. The Committee has arranged a very interesting program for this stop.

Friday, August 1, finds us crossing the Sierra Nevada Mountains, again entering California, thence arriving at San Francisco, Ferry Building, terminating one of

the finest outings that ever could have been arranged and at a price so reasonable, namely, \$285.00, on basis of two persons to each section, upper and lower. Compartments and drawing rooms at slight additional cost, quotations on which can be obtained on application to Committee at our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, Hemlock 2610 or Hemlock 3200, or consult the Committee—James F. Smith, Wm. J. O'Connell, Thomas P. Garrity or John J. Whelan.

#### COST OF TRIP

Section (Upper and Lower)	Each
2 Persons .....	\$285.00
Upper	
1 Person .....	285.00
Lower	
1 Person .....	298.00
Compartment	
2 Persons .....	320.00
3 Persons .....	290.00
Drawing Room	
2 Persons .....	345.00
3 Persons .....	305.00
4 Persons .....	285.00

**Make Your Reservations At Once!**

#### Imagination Plus Determination

Imagination is one of the greatest assets that one ever has. Money and property look cheap compared to this marvelous gift. Cultivate your imagination. You do not realize the potential power within you. A thinking man is master. Men are paid according to their ability to think, not what they do with their hands. The world is looking today for men who think. It's you that's developing this personality. You can take command of yourself at any moment you desire to do so. You yourself determine the height to which you can climb. You own 100 per cent of your personal stock. You can attract success. Get enthusiasm into your system. Put your shoulder to the wheel and with a determined "I will" make a record of which you will be proud.

#### Taking a Chance

"Who will drive this car away for \$100.00?" read the sign on a dilapidated flivver in the dealer's window.

George Gilmore, in passing, read the sign, stopped, and read it again, then entered the store. "I'll take a chance on it," he said. "Where's the hundred bucks?"

\* \* \*

Ray Schiller says that every time is train time at a railroad crossing.



## THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS

Now memory turns the leaves of mind  
 To scenes of binding tie;  
 And now the page of richer kind  
 Exalts the pulses high;  
 The quickened heart is backward cast  
 As life and purpose cloy—  
 He lives again the treasured past—  
 The South of Market Boy!

Still stands the Mint—fond memories hold  
 Its old-time neighbors gone;  
 The bonfire that of meetings told  
 By midnight is crackling on!  
 The sand-lots now are here as then,  
 The street of youthful joy;  
 He's living days of old again—  
 The South of Market Boy!

The school appears—its windows gaze  
 In silence round it there,  
 As if the last of other days  
 Its spirit lone did share!  
 And Lincoln's statue stands before,  
 Time's sculptor to employ  
 While yet his hand a message bore—  
 The South of Market Boy!

The sand-lot fight is on again,  
 And there behind the Mint;  
 The fists are flying now as then,  
 But gone is rancor's glint!  
 The sounding blows that each did mar  
 Are changed to notes of joy  
 When memory wakes to strains afar—  
 The South of Market Boy!

The Temple stands again to face  
 The Mint across the street;  
 Its thrilling scenes and echoes race  
 Its silence still to meet!  
 Its hall where gales of passion blew  
 Is now a memoried joy;  
 And echoes still the ages through—  
 The South of Market Boy!

The fire engine thunders past  
 With clanging bells of yore,  
 With racing horses plunging fast,  
 And deepens now the roar!  
 He runs beside the swifter wheels  
 To reach excitement's joy;  
 The thrill of bygone days he feels—  
 The South of Market Boy!

The Opera House—it's breaking now  
 Its drama thrills of old,  
 Of hero's heart and villain's brow  
 And scenes that stir and hold!  
 He hears the whistle and the feet  
 The galleries' thundered joy;

He feels the thrill of echoes fleet—  
 The South of Market Boy!

The gangs are on the street again  
 In all their youthful might;  
 And still he joins the fun as then,  
 The mischief and the fight!  
 Dime novel dreams are waking now;  
 He roams in hazard's joy;  
 And fancy's hero wreathes his brow—  
 The South of Market Boy!

Now David of the drama brings  
 His art to every eye;  
 And sweeter still the echo rings  
 Of that which is gone by!  
 And "Mrs. Kell's boy" awakes  
 The music of his joy;  
 And echo through the ages takes—  
 The South of Market Boy!

And Charles has come and to collect  
 The prints of bygone scenes,  
 The countless pictures that reflect  
 What tie to spirit means;  
 The posters and the programs bright  
 Again are breathing joy;  
 And echo through an endless night—  
 The South of Market Boy!

And he who wears the studied brow  
 That shapes the future fray—  
 The Jewish boy is building now  
 His South of Market Day!  
 And memory joins the hands of both  
 The races in her joy;  
 And brothers now become in troth—  
 The South of Market Boy!

The names of those who fame have won  
 Come in on golden tide—  
 All glory to the Native Son,  
 He's honored far and wide!  
 There's James that is the Magistrate  
 That vision doth employ;  
 And James that is the Man of State—  
 The South of Market Boy!

And now the memoried music rings  
 So strangely sweet and true—  
 "The Sidewalks of New York" still brings  
 The scenes of old anew;  
 And "Annie Rooney" wakes once more  
 A long forgotten joy;  
 Old raptures thrill from memory's store—  
 The South of Market Boy!

And fragments yet enrich the air  
 From that which wafts the past—  
 "We'll Rally Round the Flag" is there,  
 As ringing still to last! •  
 The shades of that eternal rise,  
 That sound and scene employ;

And listens now -and lifts his eyes  
The South of Market Boy!

Lo! South of Market lives again  
In heart and scene and face;  
And still the flame of history's pen  
It's stone and street shall trace;  
And still its men of keener sight,  
Whose faith naught can destroy,  
Shall echo still its life and light—  
The South of Market Boy!

—J. Westhall,  
November 15, 1929.  
3055 Sacramento St., San Francisco.  
Telephone WALnut 1121.

J. Westhall lived at 963 Mission Street, between Fifth and Sixth, in the good old days. Fanny Buckley and her husband, Ed Buckley, famous stage stars, lived in the same house.

Ben Lycett says he read somewhere that steamship people were complaining because they had exhausted all names ending in "ic." Ben says he has never heard of a ship called "Seasic" as yet.

Phil Kennedy says that Mussolini may be the world's greatest dictator, but he doubts it—he married her.

Martin Tarpey says he fell off a sixty-five foot ladder the other day—off the first rung.

Larry Walsh says he heard that the biggest "I" specialist in Italy was one called Mussolini.

"Artie" Jelinski tells this one. A man observed a bulletin in front of a store in this city not long ago which read: "Before You Buy Pants, Come In and See Ours." He went in, and there was not a confounded man clerk in the store, so he bought a fan and walked out.

Jim Leary read this in a newspaper: "He was born early in life in Franklin County." It is, according to Jim, the only correct way to be born. Those who are born late in life become settled in their habits and make it difficult for their parents to please them with the ordinary amusements of childhood.

Jim Toner's idea of doing something clean and big before he dies is washing an elephant.

## FORM OF SCHEDULE FOR 1930 POPULATION CENSUS

Department of Commerce,  
Washington.

So that the South of Market Boys' Association may play an important part in the securing of the 1930 census, so that this city may be put on a sound basis of population with the other cities of the United States, the Supervisor of Census, Thomas A. Maloney, is herein submitting to the membership the questions that are to be asked of the head of each family in San Francisco.

This information when given is strictly confidential, and cannot be divulged by an enumerator to anyone. But under the census law is compulsory, and we hope and trust that the members of the South of Market Boys' Association will cooperate with the Government in securing a 100 per cent census in San Francisco.

The following is the list of questions to be asked: The questions to be asked by the examiner in the 1930 census of population, as announced by William M. Stewart, Director, Bureau of Census, are as follows:

1. Relationship to head of family, including a statement as to the home-maker in each family.
2. Whether home is owned or rented.
3. Value of home, if owned, or monthly rental, if rented.
4. Radio set? ("Yes" or "No".)
5. Does this family live on a farm? ("Yes" or "No".)
6. Sex.
7. Color or race.
8. Age last birthday.
9. Marital condition.
10. Age at first marriage. (For married persons only.)
11. Attended school or college any time since September 1, 1929? ("Yes" or "No".)
12. Whether able to read and write? ("Yes" or "No".)
13. Place of birth of person. (State or country.)
14. Place of birth of person's father. (State or country.)
15. Mother tongue of each foreign-born person.
16. Year of immigration to the United States. (For foreign born only.)
17. Whether naturalized. (For foreign born only.)
18. Whether able to speak English. (For foreign born only.)
19. Occupation of each gainful worker.
20. Industry in which employed.
21. Whether employer, employee, or working on own account.
22. Whether actually at work. (For each person usually employed but returned as not at work, additional information will be secured on a special unemployment schedule.)
23. Whether a veteran of the United States military or naval forces; and for each veteran, in what war or expedition he served.

Tom Garrity says: "Hernando de Soto discovered the Mississippi River, but it took Jimmy Waters to discover the De Soto Six."

Judge Graham says copying the manner of a charming woman won't help you. She's charming because she isn't copying.

## PERSONAL

Tom Sullivan of Hasting's Hat Department says "It will be a real 'Top o' the morning' if you are topped with a Cavanagh chapeau."

John W. Slater, who for some years past has been associated with Ackerman & Harris as their auditor, has opened an office at 354 Phelan Building, as public accountant. John will do your auditing for you, make up your income tax, or provide part-time bookkeeping.

John Schultz, maker of good clothing, is located at 995 Market Street, Suite 614-616. Automobiling, riding, tennis, golf and outing suits.

We are indebted to our Tax Collector, Edward A. Bryant, for assisting us to put candy in 1000 boxes for the kiddies at Christmas time. We desire also to thank his assistants for their kindness.

In the last issue of our journal we omitted articles by Brothers Quillinan and Wettig. They are published in this issue. We did not have the space in the December Journal.

Abe Borkheim was a recent visitor to our Headquarters. We desire to thank him for his interest in South of Market affairs as he is always active.

We are in receipt of a communication from Charles A. Warren Company, 519 California Street, asking us to call Jim Roxburgh's attention to the Republicans around the corner of Ninth and Howard when the Democrats were going good. Charles Warren II. is a son of Warren, of Warren & Malley of 210 Ninth Street.

Eugene Donovan, a South of Market Boy, announced the opening of his building and plant in Culver City, called the Citizen, which will be conducted by Mr. Donovan as a printing and publishing establishment.

Our old friend Billy Bell, 301 East 90th Street, New York City, receives his Journal regularly. He is very anxious to keep in touch with the affairs of the organization. He is looking forward very eagerly to meeting the boys when they visit New York next summer.

More than \$40,000 has been spent in renovating and remodeling the premises of the United Undertakers, of which Dan McLaughlin is president; George J. Asmussen, secretary and treasurer, and William Hansen, manager. No expense has been spared in an effort to give San Francisco the finest establishment of its kind—modern and attractive, and today their funeral parlors and chapel are the finest in California. Months of thought were devoted to one sincere effort—a successful attempt to make the surroundings of the United Undertakers fitly express the sincerity, the fine standards that have always distinguished their service. Their building is located at 2596 Howard Street, San Francisco. Phone MIssion 0276. They are members of the South of Market Boys.

William P. Crowley, an active and enthusiastic South of Market Boy, accompanied by Mrs. Crowley, spent the week between Christmas and New Year visiting friends in San Francisco. We are assured that they had an enjoyable time. Bill is connected with the Southwest Insurance Agency in the Commercial Building, Los Angeles, and resides in Hollywood.

Much has been said about the Christmas tree on Twin Peaks, the idea originating at the time of the Examiner-South of Market Boys' Christmas Fete. The suggestion of having a Christmas tree on Twin Peaks, where all could see it, came from our Director, John A. Kelly.

### Remember

If you want to be in the kind of a job  
Like the kind of a job you like,  
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip  
And start on a long, long hike.  
For you'll only find what you left behind,  
For there's nothing that's really new;  
It's a knock at yourself when you knock  
your job,  
It isn't the job—it's YOU!

Mother: Now, Willie, I want you to go in and get acquainted with the new nurse, and kiss her nicely.

Willie: Yeah! And get my face slapped like pa did!

Charlie Hamilton (to his daughter): What's the matter, Betty?

Betty: My goldfish has eczema.

Charlie: Badly?

Betty: No; only on a small scale.

## WILLIAM TAYLOR HOTEL

The completion of the William Taylor Hotel and its opening to the public of San Francisco represents on the part of James Wood, president of Woods-Drury Company, the attainment of a long cherished ambition.

"It is the hope of the Woods-Drury Company," said Drury, "that the people of San Francisco from all parts of the city will look upon the new William Taylor Hotel as an enterprise in which they, as well as we, are personally interested. We want them to regard the William Taylor Hotel as their downtown home."

The William Taylor Hotel and the Hotel Whitcomb, also a Woods-Drury house, will be operated by the company as the nucleus of a group for further expansion.

Recognizing the strategic location of the new hotel in regard to the Municipal Auditorium both the Whitcomb and the William Taylor are within three minutes walk from this great assembly hall—the management has laid special stress upon the facilities of the new house for conventions, conferences and other large assemblies.

Large and small auditoriums are provided in the William Taylor Hotel with private dining and banquet rooms and special rooms for committee and group meetings.

The hotel was opened to the public Wednesday, January 15th. Thursday evening, January 16th, James Woods and Ernest Drury entertained at dinner the members of the Leavenworth-McAllister Realty Corporation, owners of the building, and the members of the Down Town Church Association.

On Friday evening, January 17th, the hotel men of the Pacific Coast and newspaper men were the guests of the Woods-Drury Company, and on Saturday, January 18th, a brilliant dinner dance formally launched the season of the new hotel.

## LINE ————— A ————— OF THOUGHT

Mayor Rolph's white carnation and genial smile.

Tom Garrity's votes.

Al Katchinski's East and West.

Jim Quigley's school.

Peter Maloney's dues.

Frank Healey's singers.

Bill O'Kane's hacks.

Joe Moreno's engineers.

Phil Hauser's candy.

Con Deasy's children.

Mike Claraty's cigars.

Ernest Drury's new William Taylor Hotel.

Mayor Rolph's appointments.

Bill Quinn's policemen.

Jack O'Leary's knives and forks.

Dion Holm's telephone.

Jimmie Walker's tremendous majority.

Skoll's dress suits.

John Kelly's investigations.

Jerry O'Leary's shoes.

Jack Nagle's immigration.

John Quinn's "DOuglas 0020".

P. H. McCarthy's pipe.

Jim Smith's three "C's"—Cool, Calm and Collected.

Bill O'Connell's Hibernia.

Bill Hynes' Apartments, the Argyle.

Jack McManus' absence.

Byron Slyter's flowers.

Dan Curran's potted plants.

Phil Bendetti's floral pieces.

Dan Buckley's journals.

Annie Laurie, "The Mother of Us All."

Ed Quillinan's actors.

Tom Healy's membership.

Jack O'Connell's letters.

Angelo Rossi's ambitions.

Emmet Hayden's Auditorium.

Jim McSheehy, just in.

Dr. Bernard's white hair.

Duke Coleman's quiet manner.

Charlie Duffy's railroad tickets.

Jerry Scanlon's publicity.

Jimmy Conlon's seriousness.

Judge Van Nostrand's cane.

Eddie Healy's law books.

Blanchard's callopie.

Captain Bill Healy's star.

Snappy Shot McCarthy's "Daily News".

Judge Matt Brady's radio talks.

John Murphy's Grand Jury.

John Collins' "Now be careful and diplomatic."

Martin Welsh's homeless children.

Ralph Pincue: "The Columbia is the gem of theatres."

Ray Benjamin, seeing the world.

Leo Lennon, running for Reilly.

Jack McFadden should be a South of Market Boy.

Chief Brennan's fires.

Tommy Murphy's entertainments.

Henry Heidelberg surveys the Labor Council and overlooks the bay.

Tommy McCarthy is busy, is he?



Lady: I want to see that dress in the window.

Clerk: That's not a dress. That's a lamp shade.

Jerry O'Leary says if an apple a day keeps the doctor away, what does one do about bill collectors.

Gene Mulligan says it is a good thing for most pedestrians that they know what the motorist is driving at.

Al Katchkinski advises this for people with high blood pressure: Watch a man being liberal with the money he owes you.

Bill Asmussen says the only life sentence suspended by bad behavior is marriage.

Joseph Hotter says a stitch in time makes a little money for the doctor.

Joe Huff says that between passing the buck and the doe the political game sure is a fine racket.

Tommy Maloney says a lot of elderly women are running around like chickens with their heads cut off since bobs have become the style.

Jim Doyle says the tied are probably responsible for a lot of the wrecks on the Sea of Matrimony.

Geo. McLaughlin says publicity is easy to get. Be so successful you won't need it, and then you'll get it. Look at Lindbergh.

Jerry Jurisich says conquering the air is like a World War. Men go their limit to conquer it, and then it won't stay licked.

Tom Fallon says that maybe the idea is to make prisons more homelike so people will stay away from them.

John Foley says he who fights and runs away may win in the long run.

Edgar Levy says some wives have to work while others work their husbands.

Tom Maloney says, "Success is not achieved by lying awake nights but by keeping awake in the day time."

John Holland says a writer isn't a freak just because a tale comes out of his head.

C. J. Goodell says, What a modest creature is man! 'I'm so glad to meet you,' the stranger says to him, and he never wonders why."

Ray Williamson says the monkey in a cage is more fortunate than a celebrity. He needn't think up some modest reply when visitors say how remarkable he is.

Tom Garrity's son went to Harry Donohue's drg store for some pills.

"Anti-bilious," asked Henry?

"No, sir. It's my father," replied Bob.

Peter Maloney says new treaty relations with China are proposed. If this means that we are to get back from the laundry the same shirt we sent to it, we are for the change.

John Dhue says he once knew a deaf mute and he used to sleep with his hands under the pillow. That was so he wouldn't talk in his sleep.

Abc Borkheim says that women who sing while washing dishes break fewer than those who don't. It all depends upon whether you'd rather hear a broken dish or a cracked voice.

Sam Stern says the only thing some people use their heards for is to catch cold in 'em.

Henry Vowinkle says an old-timer is one who can remember way back when the men of the family grabbed for the sports page instead of the financial section.

Mike Claraty says the kind of people he doesn't like is the fellow who thinks that if he owns anything that makes it better than anyone else's.

Jim Wilson says that the people that should be killed are those who worm their way to the back of a crowded elevator and then yell, "Second floor, please!"

Bill Borkheim says that greater love hath no man than this: That he chuckles good-naturedly when the "little woman" uses his razor to sharpen a pencil.

Jim Crampton says, "Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three—all they have, all they ever had—all they expect to have."

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones - HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

**Telephone DOUGLAS 157**

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET**  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

Telephone Franklin 3431

With  
**PAUSON & CO.**  
**CLOTHIERS**

**Overcoat Specialists**

Kearney at Sutter St.....Douglas 4640  
**SAN FRANCISCO**

**WE CARRY THE BEST LINE OF  
UNION LABEL CLOTHES  
DAN J. SHEEHAN**



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*  
◆◆◆

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316  
VALENCIA  
STREET**

Phone PARK 3404

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

Telephone Mission 276

Ray Schiller has been  
appointed Chairman of  
the Membership Drive  
Committee. Fill out  
application at once for  
a new member.

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

# See America with the South of Market Boys

VISIT THE GRAND CANYON OF COLORADO,  
NIAGARA FALLS, PIKES PEAK AND  
COLORADO SPRINGS,

CHICAGO, MONTREAL, BOSTON,  
PHILADELPHIA, ST. LOUIS,  
SALT LAKE CITY,



## Spend Four Days in New York and Two Days in Washington, D. C.

with the

“GOOD WILL” EXCURSION

Which Leaves San Francisco July 12, Returning August 1  
Entire Cost, \$285

Make Reservations At Once

South of Market Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel

Phone HEmlock 1620 or HEmlock 3200

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

FEBRUARY, 1930

NUMBER 3

‘ ‘ L E S T   W E   F O R G E T ’ ’



## St. Patrick's Day Luncheon

*Saturday, March Fifteenth at High Noon*

Drury Lane, Whitcomb Hotel

ONE DOLLAR PER PERSON

Tickets at Headquarters or at Meeting Thursday, Feb. 27th

---

TWENTY-FOUR YEARS AFTER  
Entertainment and Ball

*Saturday Evening, April 26th, 1930*

DREAMLAND AUDITORIUM



## COMING EVENTS

---

**Thursday, February 27, 1930**—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Business meeting at 8 o'clock. Entertainment. Refreshments will be served in the basement.

---

**Tuesday, March 18, 1930**—Gentlemen's Night, South of Market Girls, Druids' Hall. Members are invited.

---

**Saturday, March 15, 1930**—Annual St. Patrick's Day Luncheon, Drury Lane, Hotel Whitcomb, Eighth and Market Streets. Tickets, \$1.00 per person, on sale at our Headquarters, Hotel Whitcomb, or at our next meeting, Eagles' Hall, Thursday, February 27. Tickets will be mailed to members on receipt of their check or post office order. There will be no reserved seats or special group tables. First come, first served.

---

**Saturday, April 26, 1930**—Annual Entertainment and Ball, Dreamland Auditorium, Post and Steiner Streets.

---

**Thursday, July 12, 1930**—Departure of the "Good Will Excursion" to the principal cities of the United States.

**SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.**

**WHITCOMB HOTEL**

Gentlemen:

Enclosed find Check for \$.....

Kindly send.....tickets for the St. Patrick's Day Luncheon.

Name.....

Address.....





# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

FEBRUARY, 1930

NUMBER 3

## The President's Message



T. A. Maloney

As promised in my message last month, I assume that the members of the association who attended our last meeting were well satisfied with the entertainment provided for them by Tommy Murphy. All the numbers were of a high class order, and I can safely say that each and every person who attended the

sent at that festivity immediately purchase their tickets, as the seating capacity is limited to 1000.

For our Annual Ball, the Honorable Judge Goodell is the General Chairman. It is our desire to have the Ball go over the top as usual, and I am sure that with the cooperation now given the Judge by the Committees under him, in conjunction with the cooperation of the members, we are going to make a splendid showing.

I hope and trust that the members have not forgotten that Ray Schiller is Chairman of our Membership Drive Committee, and it should be our duty to support him in his determination to get new members. He has already brought in or has applications for about fifty new members, so let us get busy and give him a hand to swell our membership.

I assure you that the Chairman of the Entertainment Committee again promises us a wonderful show and I hope to see you all at the next meeting with a new member. There will be a short business meeting and entertainment, after which refreshments will be served in the basement.

In conclusion, let me again call your attention to the limited number of seats at the Corned Beef and Cabbage Luncheon. So make your reservations at once.

meeting never left his seat until the adjournment.

Five years have passed since the inauguration of this Association, and we have left behind us many good times and many successful events. We are now preparing for our regular Corned Beef and Cabbage Feed, to be held on Saturday, March 15th, at the Whitcomb Hotel. Judge E. P. Mogan will be the toastmaster of the day; Chas. H. Brennan, our smiling Fire Chief, the invited guest of honor, and Thos. W. Hickey, whose oratory cannot be excelled, will be the orator of the day. It is essential that those desiring to be pres-

The entertainment will start promptly at 8:30. Dancing at 9:45.

Mrs. Ida McCarthy will be in charge, assisted by the officers and members. A good time is assured all who attend.

Come and meet all the old friends. Tickets twenty-five cents.

### **SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS TO HOLD ST. PATRICK'S FETE AND GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT**

On Tuesday evening, March 11th, South of Market Girls will hold a Gentlemen's Night for their members and friends and extend a cordial invitation to the South of Market Boys.

The event will take place in Druids' Temple, 44 Page Street. Many specialties appropriate for a St. Patrick's Fete will be on the program and many well known artists will appear. Up-to-date and old-fashioned music will be furnished.

Jim Robinson, a member of the old Cornell Club and now a rancher at Modesto, was a recent visitor to our Headquarters. He desires to be remembered to the old-timers around Sixth and Folsom Streets.



## BIRTHDAYS OF LINCOLN AND WASHINGTON

During this month we celebrate the birth of two of the most famous men in history. Our minds are directed to the great accomplishments of these men.

### Abraham Lincoln

Abraham Lincoln stands as a hero among Americans. No other great man has ever come from beginnings which seemed to promise so little. Out of inauspicious surroundings, he slowly and painfully lifted himself. He gave himself an education, took part in an Indian war, worked in the fields, kept a country store, read and studied and finally became a lawyer. Then he grew to be a leader. Although the road was very rough and the struggle was very hard and very bitter, the movement was always upward.

It was his courage and wisdom, his keen perception and his problems that enabled him to deal with all the problems that arose. Besides this, his character, which was strong and gentle, gave confidence to everyone and dignity to his cause. He had an infinite patience, and a humor that enabled him to turn aside many difficulties. Most important of all was the fact that he carried his people with him and embodied in his own person all their highest ideals.

### George Washington

Historians have written of Washington that "no nobler figure ever stood in the forefront of a nation's life." To every full-blooded American he is, indeed, a great glory of their past and an inspiration and assurance of their future.

Washington was perhaps more fortunate than Lincoln in a way. That is, his family, although poor, was more able to help him, so that he was not handicapped quite as much as Lincoln. Washington stands among the greatest men of human history, and those in the same rank with him are very few. Whether he is measured by what he did, or what he was, or by the effect of his work upon the history of mankind, in every aspect he is entitled to the place he holds among the greatest of his race. It can truthfully be said that Washington never deceived himself. He gave dignity as well as victory to his country and his cause.

He was, in truth, a "character for after ages to admire."

### What Does Character Mean?

We wonder why these two men, both

coming from humble homes, are able to accomplish so much and to become such notable men. Character is the answer. Both of these men, given the chance to accomplish deeds did so because they possessed the necessary character. Their character being made of the best qualities available is their mark of distinction. Are we using the best qualities to make a distinctive and distinguished character of ourselves?

## SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS WITH P. G. & E.

By Peter Maloney, Financial Secretary

In our organization there are several members who work in the Potrero plant of the P. G. & E. Co., and these boys never miss a meeting. You will always find them sitting up in the center, headed by Jack Sheehan, who averages about three new members a month. Jack is a hard worker for the South of Market Boys and deserves a lot of praise for his interest in the association. Along with Jack comes Jim Cunningham, who served fifty years in the employ of the P. G. & E. Co. Jim is one of those old gentlemen whom we have to admire, and trust that he will have many, many years of happy life. Dan McCarthy, the Chief Engineer of the Potrero plant, also a great booster of the South of Market Boys, is always on the job, as is Jack Phenster. Frank Sieberlich and Wee Phil Cronin. All of these boys average, with the exception of Jim Cunningham, twenty-five years or better in the employ of the P. G. & E. Co., and are real dyed-in-the-wool South of Market Boys. Jack Sheehan states that he is going to see that as many boys of the Potrero plant of the P. G. & E. Co. get up to our corned beef and cabbage feed and the ball. We are going to interview Jim Cunningham one of these days and we trust that Jim will give us a story of the early history of South of Market, which we know he is so well capable of doing as there are very few spots in that good old district which Jim does not know, and for the boys of the P. G. & E. Co. at the Potrero plant and who are members of this association we are surely grateful to have them as members, knowing that they are one hundred per cent South of Market Boys and boosters.

J. Collins says, "What Scotland needs is a good five-cent box of cigars."



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James F. Smith	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall	Auditor

TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. C. McCabe, Al Samuels

DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
Thomas P. Garrity	

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 74 TURK STREET.

Vol. 5 FEBRUARY, 1930 No. 3

MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

By Ray Schiller

Chairman, Membership Drive Committee

As you know, I am Chairman of the Membership Drive Committee, and at the last meeting of the association I gave to each member present five membership applications, which I trust will be used by them to good advantage. I appreciate the honor conferred upon me by our worthy President, Senator Thomas A. Maloney, and I do desire to do all in my power to uphold that honor. I intend to ask the President to set aside one night for a special initiation and at this initiation I desire to have as many new members as possible. Particularly, I would like to see the fathers secure as many of their sons who have attained the age of twenty-one years. In this way we will perpetuate our association. We should show no laxity in secur-

ing new members. We have a big field to pick from and there is no doubt in my mind when a prospective member is approached and is told what the organization really is, that he will become a member. So, put your shoulders to the wheels, boys, and say to yourself, "At the next meeting I will surely have one new member." By doing so you will be helping the organization a great deal and also be of great assistance to your Membership Drive Committee, for which I will thank you most sincerely.

ST. PATRICK'S SHELTER

This is to call the attention of our members to the fact that one of our brothers, Fred Butler, is very much interested in securing old clothes of any kind for the unfortunates who every night look for sleeping quarters at St. Patrick's Shelter on Minna Street.

His request has already received attention from the Executive Board and members of the association. Brother Peter Maloney has already given a great many old suits to this worthy cause.

It is indeed an act of charity on our part if any one of us have any old clothes which we can cheerfully give, so that these poor souls may be relieved of more suffering from exposure.

Kindly send same to the South of Market Boys' Headquarters, or 'phone HEmlock 1620.

NEW MEMBERS

Basso, Angelo	Leather, J. W.
Boucher, V. E.	Levy, A.
Flaherty, Michael	Murray, P. J.
Herlihy, D. C.	McCormack, James
Jacobs, Chas.	Nichelsen, Fred
Jost, W. P.	Raiford, C. F.
Kendall, George	Rehker, W. A.
Krause, Harry	Roche, Thos. J.
Stehling, E. W.	

The association wishes to thank Dr. Bernard, Chairman of the Publicity Committee for the Ball, for being so kind in securing food, which was given to the President of the organization for the feeding of some poor individuals South of Market.

It is deeds of this kind that places this organization in the forefront, and all acts of this nature pertaining to the needy and down-and-outer, deserve mention.

## AN IRISH FEUD

By Jas. H. Roxburgh



Jas. H. Roxburgh

gested San Francisco. Ah! that's the place for us. So they headed for San Francisco.

On arrival, it was for them to select a locality that would suit them for their business. South of Market was selected as the district and more particularly that section around Ninth and Harrison was where they would start their business. Of the two young men, one, whose name was McElearney started in the hay and grain business, while his croney, McDermott, engaged in the butcher business.

Living in this popular and growing district, both of them prospered to the fullest extent for from a small beginning they soon became wholesalers—McElearney as the big hay and grain man, and McDermott as a wholesale butcher. If you don't think he was a wholesale butcher, ask Denny Murray, Con Cornell, Fire Chief Tommy Murphy and a lot more of the boys who used to drive the cows and calves down to McDermott.

Well, now that McElearney had done so well in this particular section, he bought a large lot on the north side of Harrison Street and built a beautiful set of flats that were the pride of his eye as well as the neighborhood. They were up-to-date. If I mistake not, it was in those flats that bathtubs were first introduced to the residents of this section. Often the tenants would sit outside and tell how wonderful it was to fill the bathtub with warm water and get a bath. McElearney began to swell with pride, for wasn't his houses the best on Harrison Street? Everything would have been "jake" for McElearney were it not for the fact that he had not

bought all the lots where he built his flats, there being just one twenty-foot lot left, and who should come along and buy it but his croney, McDermott. And what does he do but build a stable on the lot, and this stable was a nuisance to the tenants who lived in McElearney's flats. Whether this action was intended as spite or not, history says not. McElearney bided his time. McDermott bought the corner of Tenth and Harrison and erected a beautiful mansion thereon. It was the pride of the neighborhood, and McDermott was the proudest man for blocks around.

Alas! he had forgotten his friend, McElearney. McElearney was not asleep. He bought the lot next to McDermott and built thereon a four-story, flimsy shack, and this he rented to Rosenberg, the rag man, who had forty Chinamen sorting rags and junk there every day. McDermott's bookkeeper used to come into Rosenberg's junk shop and start a fight. Then it was that Rosenberg would call the police and the next day the case would come up for trial in old Judge Joachimsen's Police Court.

This incident happened and was known as the "Irish Feud," and was talked of for many years down around Harrison and Bryant Streets. It was intended to have either Dore or Juniper Street called McElearney Avenue, but McDermott and his clan would not stand for it.

## BASEBALL

On Sunday, February 2nd, before a crowd of 5000, the Walter Schulken South of Market Boys baseball team defeated the crack Western team by a score of 6-2.

There were approximately 1000 members of this association on hand spurring the boys on to victory, and they did their work well.

The first ball was thrown by the President of the Association, Senator Thomas A. Maloney, and received by Fire Chief Chas. Brennan.

The game was umpired by San Francisco's favorite, Frank (Lefty) O'Doul, the leading batsman of the big league, who also gave an exhibition of long distance hitting.

Lou Anxter says he heard that a New York jeweler has just invented a non-transferrable engagement ring. Younger men will no longer be able to kill two birds with one stone.



## WEBB FLAYS AGE LIMIT IN STATE OFFICE

### "Finished At Forty" Theory Called Unsound by Attorney-General

(The following article, printed in the Examiner of Wednesday, December 4, is of interest to some of the old timers from South of Market as there is a slogan today of "Finished at Forty". If others would abide by the Attorney-General's opinion, some of our old timers would not be looking for a position.)

\* \* \*

"There is little or nothing that justifies the establishment of a maximum age limit for entry into the State's service. Age is but one of the factors, by no means the most important, which should determine whether an applicant should be admitted into or excluded from the State's service."

The "finished at forty" theory received this blow from Attorney-General U. S. Webb in a written opinion addressed to W. A. Johnstone, president of the State Civil Service Commission.

The opinion was an answer to Johnstone's request that the Attorney-General aid suggestions to aid the commission in making an investigation ordered by Governor Young into alleged age discrimination in the State's service.

The Attorney-General was not hesitant in branding the "finished at forty" fallacy as such, as witness the following paragraph from his letter:

"I can appreciate the reasons for the establishment of a minimum age limit for entry into the State's service, but I regard the establishment of a maximum age limit that is, old age limit—as illogical, unsound and in conflict with human experience."

Noting that the maximum age limit in the legal department of the State is fifty years, Webb supported his point with classic illustrations as follows:

"Perhaps . . . your question might be referred to the Chief Justice of the United States who, at the age of 74, is discharging his duties as efficiently perhaps as such duties have ever been discharged . . . Justice Holmes, of that court who, at 88, is discharging his duties with that efficiency which has distinguished him during his twenty-five years of service on that bench.

"Or you might consult Elihu Root who, somewhere in his eighties, is recognized

as yet a leader in law, political economy and the science of government.

"The 'Tiger of France' died a few days ago at the age of 88 and, after he had reached his seventieth year, through his wonderful power and capacity, he invigorated, re-established and indeed rebuilt a failing and decadent nation and made it one of the most vigorous of the world's powers."

New York,  
February 4, 1930.

Mr. John J. Whelan.

Dear Friend:

Thanks for the words in Journal. Yes, I will do all in my power to assist all the club members when they arrive in our little burg of New York. And, Jack, if you do not believe I know the burg, ask Friend Mayor Rolph and Professor Jim Silvey. I have taken them both around on their several visits. Ask Professor Jim about the warm day I took him to Brooklyn to see the K. C. Building there.

And tell my friend Jim Smith, when in Washington, D. C., to be sure and spend as much time as possible in the Congressional Library. Most wonderful building in the East. There is where he will see plastering. The stories I send my old friend Jim Roxburgh read good in the Journal and I have had several letters from members thanking me. The January story was nice. It was a wild night on Ninth and Howard when Tim Treacy won the district.

As young Charlie Warren asks about the Ninth Street Republicans, tell Jim Roxburgh to get in touch with Ed L. Nolan. Ed can give him some nice stories of the Ninth Street Republicans. They won Ninth Street several times. Look at Judge Tom Graham. He won the Assembly there on his first start.

Your trip is wonderfully well routed, and is sure very cheap.

Best of good wishes 'til we meet.

Wm. J. Bell.

Dan Kemp says the Salvation Army, which says 'A man may be down, but he's never out,' apparently has never made a house-to-house campaign.

\* \* \*

Dr. Blanck says his idea of an American tragedy is the absent-minded professor who walked into his own reception room and waited an hour and a half for himself.



## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

Charley Warren has asked me to say something about the Republicans from around Ninth and Folsom, so I took a little time off to try and find someone who could help me in my endeavor. The first one I met was Eddie Angelo. He said there were no Republicans South of Market in the old days; that there were none but Irish, and they were Democrats.

That might have been all right if I hadn't met Jim Wilson, Benny Levy and Jack Tierney. They sure put me right. So I will mention a few Republicans who were members of the Felton Guard Republican Club around Ninth and Folsom.

Charley Fancher was the District Boss in those days; then Jack Harrigan, an Assemblyman; Tom Graham, now a Superior Judge. Tom was elected one time to the assembly when he caught the Democrats asleep. Then again there was Dan O'Brien, now Police Judge, who beat Tom Brophy for the Assembly. Brophy made a vile fight against Dan, calling him everything. Everybody was happy when Dan, a young man, who made a clean fight, won.

Now, here are some more Republicans who lived around the district: Bill Offerman had a grocery store at Tenth and Folsom. Phil Crimmins, before he became a Republican boss. Phil used to be a shoemaker in Buckingham & Hecht's shoe factory at Haight and Market. J. B. Cole, the big drayman, one-time school director under Crimmins. Barney Tracey, who ran a saloon at the corner of City Hall Avenue and Market, where all the "pollies" used to hang out. They put the Orpheum up at the old corner, so the boys wouldn't remember where it was. Jack Martin, one-time Fire Commissioner, whom Jimmy Britt beat for the Senatorship. Jim Wilson of the County Clerk's office. Ed Nolan, bricklayer in the Board of Works. Jim Wilkinson, at one time in the Fire Department. B. Martin, Jack Prendergast, Horace Hawes, who thought he was a foot-racer; Jack Dent. Abner McMahon, Mike Brown, John Sullivan, A. A. Friedlander, the attorney, John Collins, Eugene Bert, Assemblyman, Charley Curry, now Congressman, Charlie Bocke, the butcher, around on Ninth Street; Jack Tierney, Eddie Koegel, Bill Tierney, now in the Sheriff's office, and Heine Heitmuller, the ball player.

Well, you can see from the above list that there were some Republicans South of Market. I can't say whether Charley Warren's father had the boys who were working for him register as Republicans. Warren had quite a camp in that Ninth and Howard lot. Warren and Malley were some contractors in those days, as well as opponents to the Spring Valley Water Co. by supplying the neighborhood with fresh artesian well water from their big tanks that stood in the middle of the lot.

I wonder if any of the boys can remember when the ballot box and ballots were stolen from the voting booth at Rausch and Howard, the ballots destroyed and the ballot box thrown into old Central Park. This was done in the Sullivan-Felton contest for Congress. So fierce was the fight that a vote either way would have changed the election. Chas. N. Felton was declared elected and went to Congress. Sullivan contested his election and won the contest, elected State Senator and Jimmy Britt Assemblyman.

I forgot to put Charley Warren in with the rest of the Republicans. You know, Charley was just learning to do politics in those days. I think he ran for Assemblyman and got beat. Was it by Dan Leary?

If I forgot to mention anyone's name, pardon me. You know there were but few Republicans South of Market, so I gathered up these few. Will try to find some more later.

\* \* \*

If you are going to attend the St. Patrick's Day Dinner you want to get busy. Get your tickets at the meeting Thursday evening, February 28th. There will be a big crowd. Charley Warren, Leo Murasky and the rest of the boys that we don't see very often will be there. I hope that they and the rest of the Republicans from Ninth and Folsom will meet me at the dinner.

\* \* \*

Don't forget the Grand Ball on April 26th. Tell your friends about it. Come yourself and bring your wife and all your friends and neighbors.

John Knowles says the milkman told his wife when she remarked that the milk was thin and blue that it wasn't the dairy's fault; it was these long, dull evenings that makes the cows depressed.

\* \* \*

Tom Shaughnessy says some people marry for love, some for money, but most of them for only a short time.

### SAM'S DEFENSE

Ah stole dem britches—Ah 'noledges de corn,  
 But it warn't no crime, jes' shore's you're born.  
 Fer if de motive am right, den whar's de sin?  
 Ah stole de mbritches ter be babtized in!  
 Fer mah onlies' pa'r wus done clean wored out;  
 Dey guv up de ghos' when Ah 'gun ter shout.  
 But 'ligion am mighty an' mus' prevail,  
 Dough it lan' sa darkey in de county jail!  
 De chaing gang's got me, and de coal mine, too.  
 But whut wus a pore, 'fenseless cullud man gwine do  
 When de jedge an' de jury bofe 'lowed 'twuz a sin  
 Ter steal dem britches ter be babtized in?  
 Tell all de folks howdy, an' good-bye, too;  
 Ah'll meet 'em up in he'b'n when mah wuk's t'ru.  
 Fer mah heart am white, 'dough mah skin am black,  
 An' Ah'm trabblin' up to he'b'n on de shinin' track.  
 In de jedgment, ole Gabr'el, he's gwine ter say:  
 "Sam's as straight as er shingle, en as cl'ar as de day!"  
 He's gwine shout to de worl' dat it war'n't on sin  
 Ter steal dem britches to be babtized in!  
 —Dorothy Dix Porges.

For each and every joyful thing,  
 For twilight, swallows on the wing,  
 For all that nest and all that sing—  
 For fountains cool that laugh and leap,  
 For rivers running to the deep,  
 For happy, care-forgetting sleep—  
 For stars that pierce the somber dark,  
 For morn, awaking with the lark,  
 For life, new sitting 'neath the bark—  
 For sunshine and the blessed rain,  
 For budding grove and blooming lane,  
 For the sweet silence of the plain—  
 For bounty springing from the sod,  
 For every step by beauty trod,—  
 For each dear gift of joy, THANK GOD.

Captain Eddie Mason asks if we can imagine the arm of the ocean around a neck of land? Why not? We have hugged the shore ourselves.

### A SONG FOR ST. PATRICK'S DAY DINNER

From Jas. H. Roburgh

#### It's a Good Time Right Now (Tune—Tipperary)

It's a good time to get acquainted,  
 It's a good time to know  
 All the hustlers and the live ones  
 That are here to make things go.  
 Good-bye, chilly shoulders!  
 Good-bye, glassy stare!  
 When we all join hands and pull together,  
 We're sure to get there.

#### Chorus

It's a good time to shed all sorrows,  
 It's a good time to know  
 All your friends and your neighbors  
 At this St. Patrick show.  
 Good-bye, indifference!  
 Good-bye! I don't care.  
 Let's all pull for the dinner  
 And a good time we'll share.

It's a good time for a handclasp,  
 It's a good time to beguile  
 All your sorrows and your worries—  
 It's the time to wear a smile.  
 Good-bye, business troubles!  
 Good-bye, daily care!  
 Let's all shake hands with one another  
 And fellowship share.

#### Chorus

It's a good time to shed all sorrows,  
 It's a good time to know  
 All your friends and your neighbors  
 At this St. Patrick show.  
 Good-bye, indifference!  
 Good-bye! I don't care.  
 Let's all pull for the dinner  
 And a good time we'll share.

Young Lady (to Dan Casey): Isn't that man wonderful? Why, he can actually make one feel hot or cold, happy or sad at his slightest will.

Dan Casey: That's nothing at all. Our janitor can do that.

Andy Gallagher says freedom of the press is advocated for home wine makers.

Frank Grimes says marriage is a delusion — and a snore.

Jack Foran says the reason why the woman pays and pays and pays is because she buys on the installment plan.

## "TWENTY-FOUR YEARS AFTER" BALL COMMITTEE

Honorary Chairman.....	Hon. Jas. Rolph
Honorary Vice Chairmen	
Jas. E. Power	Albert Samuels
Wm. J. Quinn	Edgar C. Levy
Chas. Brennan	James Woods
Thos. F. Finn	Thomas F. Graham
Gus Oliva	Capt. Wm. Healy
Ernest Drury	Daniel J. O'Brien
John Moreno	Hon. P. H. McCarthy
General Chairman.....	Hon. C. J. Goodell
Assistant Chairman.....	Martin Tierney
General Secretary.....	John J. Whelan
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	Thomas Hawkins
Invitations.....	Robert Frye
Entertainment.....	Thomas Murphy
Publicity.....	Dr. H. F. Bernard
Floor Manager.....	Thomas Cribben
Assistant Floor Manager.....	Stanley Horan
Finance.....	Phil J. Kennedy
Badges.....	Louis Erb
Order.....	Chas. Dullea
Cooperation.....	Jeff Floyd
Radio.....	Peter Maloney, Sam Stern
Printing.....	Dr. Wm. A. Blanck
Decorations.....	Timothy Reardon
Outdoor Advertising.....	Martin Welsh
Music.....	Ray Williamson
Hall and Concessions.....	John O'Leary
Transportation.....	James L. Quigley
Boosters' Committee.....	George Gilmour
S.O.M. Girls.....	Officers S.O.M. Girls
General Ball Committee	
Thomas A. Maloney	Charles Kendrick
Thomas Garrity	James F. Smith
Al Katchinski	John A. O'Connell
John Dhue	Walter Birdsall
Wm. A. McCabe	Dan Leary
W. A. Granfield	Ray Schiller
John F. Quinn	Eugene Mulligan
Percy I. Goldstein	Jerry O'Leary
James Kerr	Joseph Moreno
Thos. Healy	George Watson
John A. Kelly	Thomas Murphy
Richard Fitzgerald	Daniel Murphy
Major C. J. Collins	Dr. T. D. W. Leland
Andrew Gallagher	Edward Bryant
Capt. Ed Mason	Capt. Martin Tarpey
Judge E. P. Mogan	Judge P. R. Parker
Ralph Pincus	James Mullen
Thos. W. Hickey	Chas. Brennan

Do not forget to make a reservation at once for our eastern trip. The cost is \$285, which does not include meals, which is a very reasonable rate. We already have quite a number signed up, and if you have any intention of going, kindly notify our Headquarters and make a reservation.



**Hon. Edmund P. Mogan**  
Chairman, St. Patrick's Day Luncheon

Members who have suits, underwear, or any kind of clothing that they no longer have use for, if still serviceable, notify our Headquarters and we will send for them and turn them over to Mr. Philip McGuire, Superintendent of St. Patrick's Shelter on Minna Street. This is a South of Market institution and the members are asked to cooperate in this good work.

### A CORRECTION

In "Coming Events" on the Inside Cover Page of this issue, the date of the "Gentlemen's Night and Entertainment" to be given by the South of Market Girls in Druids' Hall is given as Tuesday, March 18th. The date should be TUESDAY, MARCH 11th.

EVERYBODY LIKES

**CUSTO**  
**DESSERT**

QUICK!  
DELICIOUS!  
NOURISHING!

Eight  
Real  
Genuine  
Flavors!

"One Ten Cent Package Serves Five"





1st Vice-Pres. James F. Smith   Major Charles F. Kendricks   Col. W. H. Tobin   Hon. Thomas F. Graham  
A HAPPY GROUP AT OUR ST. PATRICK'S DAY LUNCHEON

ST. PATRICK'S DAY LUNCHEON

Judge E. P. Mogan.....Chairman  
Thomas Hickey .....Orator  
Charles Brennan .....Invited Guest



Chief Chas. J. Brennan  
Guest of the Day

From the looks of this picture we must assume everybody was happy at our last Corned Beef and Cabbage affair.

We understand that Tom Hickey was not, as someone liked the feed so much they hooked Tom's, so this year a special guard will be placed around Tom's dish, so that when he delivers that oration, which will be a treat to all, he will not be shy his most delicious dish,

**CORNE D BEEF AND CABBAGE!**

\* \* \*

Tom Murphy has provided a program of entertainment and music.

A member has the privilege of inviting a friend to our St. Patrick's Day Luncheon. Get your tickets at once.



Thomas W. Hickey  
Orator



Hon. C. J. Goodell  
Ball Committee Chairman



## A FEW RECOLLECTIONS OF THE FOUNDRIES IN SAN FRANCISCO AND OAKLAND

From 1870 to October, 1918

By John Hedley

My earliest recollections (1871) of the foundries and workshops on the Bay of San Francisco are about as follows: The Risdon (Coffey & Risdon), Union Iron Works, Pacific, Fulton, Aetna, Vulcan (otherwise known as Savages), Hendy's, Occidental, and besides these leaders in the manufacturing life of San Francisco, it might be of interest to mention other and lesser lights of the industrial world of that time.

Mr. Jardine of the Atlas, which, I believe, has merged into the Pacific Rolling Mill, is at present conducted under the name of Moore & Noble.

The National, Marchutz & Cantrell, which has been carried on under different management, finally disappearing when Moore & Scott, in whose charge it then was, started shipbuilding.

The Golden State (Palmer & Knox), whose specialty was mining machinery, was located on First Street near Market.

The Mechanics Foundry, started by J. Leishman, and after various changes was run by John Quinn and others, finally by W. Leishman; Anderson & Brower for many years he manufactured a great line located first under the Shot Tower, First Street, then Harrison and Main, and finally at Eighth and Brannan.

O'Connell & Lewis started a foundry for house work at the foot of Folsom Street on the Bulkhead. The columns that supported the dome of the City Hall were cast here. This place did not last long.

Stoves and ranges were cast in the early days on the Barbary Coast by I. G. IIs. The firm is still in existence.

Mixer's Foundry ran for quite a period. Another, Llewellyn's, whose specialty was house work, who made a great many of the columns on Larkin and McAllister Streets for the old City Hall.

Low & Chantrey's Foundry, known among the craft as the "Frog Pond," made house work. The language spoken in this shop was not as we generally hear it. If one wanted the crane man to hoist or lower, the words "Monte" or "Descente" were used, and results obtained.

The Miners was an old-established place and in the early days cast the columns for

the Capitol at Sacramento. After some time it was combined with the Golden State Foundry.

Another old-timer is the Eureka (Thompson Bros.)

Among many others who have played their part and then disappeared one might mention the American, general jobbing; the Liberty, jobbing; and Harry Crew's, gas engine and printing, at North Beach, and Huntington's, mill machinery.

The Globe, on Fremont Street, made sawmills and small locomotives, but finally succumbed. Another on Rincon Hill made cast-iron pipes, in permanent molds, but, like many other innovations, has been laid on the shelf for a long time past.

It might be mentioned in passing that in these old house workshops, with the simplest of appliances, having neither jar machines, pneumatic rammers or electric cranes, showed the great efficiency of the molders of that time in putting up such large days' work which at present would be almost unbelievable.

The McCormicks Industrial (destroyed by fire in 1927) at this time was in Vallejo, but shortly after came to San Francisco and conducted business for many years, and was kept going by the family until recently, but has now passed into other hands.

Llewellyn's, which was strictly in the house work business, and a few smaller concerns, confined themselves to house, of which great quantities were done in those days.

In Oakland, to the best of my recollection, there was but one foundry, known as the Phoenix, originally started by R. Doran, D. Keefe and James Hedley, which, after undergoing some changes of ownership, has been run many years past with Mr. D. Guild as president. This concern started business about 1868 or 1869.

The brass foundries were only three — Weed & Kingwell's, which is still carried on by members of the same family, viz., Kingwell Bros.; the Eagle Brass Works, conducted by Mr. Greenberg (his grandsons now keep it going), and last, but not least, W. T. Garratt, who made a market for his goods up and down the Coast, as well as being a landmark here in San Francisco. Not any of the Garratt family are now in this concern. (Garratt's went out of business in 1926; Mr. Jeffreys.) For many years, before it finally passed, was of steam and other brass goods and clearly showed that it could be done profitably

against eastern or other competition. This shop also made a specialty in gongs and bells, and some good hefty work was done here about the time the "Charleston" was built. Louis De Rone did a lot of good brass work then. There was also for a long period an iron foundry connected with this place.

Mr. W. T. Garratt was quite a remarkable man in various ways, of great enterprise and confidence, a public-spirited man, who had done his bit at Sacramento as a legislator and with very advanced ideas about his workmen. He looked on them as he would on his family. They were principally his own apprentices and his attitude towards them was quite patriarchal, and he was always interested in their well doing.

This brass works, like the other two mentioned, showed great stamina and longevity, as it still survives under the old name.

#### The Kind of Work Done At This Time

It is perhaps not out of place to mention here what was most likely the first steam vessel built in San Francisco, this early effort being made in that line by an old-timer called Johnnie Loughead, a machinist and engineer, a quaint, kindly old soul, who built this boat on a vacant lot on what is now known as Nob Hill, putting the vessel on a truck and launching her somewhere about Powell Street, fitting her with an engine, and was afterwards used around the Bay. This was long before 1870.

The kind of work done in the early seventies was largely mining machinery, quicksilver machinery, heavy pumps, saw-mills, and some shipbuilding, as, for instance, at the Risdon, a vessel, the "Mexico," about 2000 tons, was built by them and also engined, and was used on the Coast for many years. Another, the "Bolivar," an iron vessel, was cut in two and lengthened, making her quite a vessel. At this place, in the early seventies, a low-pressure cylinder was cast for a Pacific Mail steamer, the "Arizona," which was nine feet in diameter and twelve feet stroke, weighing twenty-five tons.

The Dickie Bros. at this time and for many years afterwards were very prominent in this industry.

At this same time the Risdon filled many large contracts for heavy mining and pumping machinery, all of a first-class character, calling for highly skilled mechanics, which this shop was well sup-

plied with at that time, coming from that cradle of engineers and shipbuilders, the Clyde.

The Union Iron Works were the leaders for many years in the manufacture of mining machinery, which was shipped to the Coast at large, and nearby states; also to far-away places, such as South America, Korea, Australia, New Zealand, and even to Africa. In these early days many steam engines were built by them for various duties, pumping and hoisting, etc., some of quite large caliber, notably for the Comstock, castings up to twenty tons, not forgetting the machinery for the first cable-road in the world (Clay Street). Locomotives were also built at this place. Many of those running on the Donohue Road (now the North Western) were turned out from this place. This work was carried on for many years and great quantities were produced here, which, at that time, was situated on First and Mission Streets. Upon moving to the Potrero, shipbuilding was inaugurated by them under the direction of I. M. Scott, whose great genius and enterprise enabled him to build ships of a very heavy type and of first-class quality — (war vessels and others) — the "Charleston being among the first of them, and not forgetting the "Monterey" and the famous "Oregon".

McCormick's, on Seventh Street, used to be called the Rincon.

Besides these two pioneer shops, there were several others, such as the Pacific, Ranken & Brayton, engine builders and pumping and mining machinery for the Coast and Mexico. This place at one time operated a foundry on Rincon Hill for the manufacture of soil pipe, but after a while discontinued it. This place has long since passed away.

The Aetna, builders of mining and other machinery, with an occasional tow-boat, has also passed away.

The Vulcan, known as Savage's, general work, sawmill machinery, house work, city work, soil pipe, fittings, etc. This place has long since passed, but the name survives, with different people.

The Fulton occupied a very prominent position in the old days, doing all classes of work, and when the steam schooners began to replace sail vessels they were the leaders in this industry as they built and fitted out a large amount of this class of work, many of which are today doing good service on the Coast. This old-established shop has gone the way of many

others, and is a name only today.

The Hope, at the Potrero, owned by Mr. Hanscom, of which Mr. E. G. Down, the well known pump builder, was at that time superintendent, is also among those that were.

In the same period of time there were other foundries that confined themselves to the working of cast iron alone, of which only two or three now survive, all of which at that time appeared to have plenty of work, with very little slack time.

Everyone worked who wished to do so. Wages were not so high as at present, but the conditions of life were easy and pleasant. Food and other necessities were both cheap and good until the great strike of '91 gave the metal industry its first great blow, and lasted long enough to enable outside places to get in at the mining machinery and other iron industries, which has never been recovered by California.

After the strike of '91, which caused us to lose out on mining machinery, there appeared to be no particular line of work, but gradually the building of steam schooners, with all necessary equipment for such vessels, irrigating pumps, steam pumps, gas engines (mostly marine), pipe fittings, stove plate and some specialties has been the means of many new shops starting, there being in Oakland and San Francisco a few of which may be mentioned, some of them being old-timers, many not so old.

The Enterprise, with several shops casting brass, steel and iron; nothing too hot or too heavy for them; they are well named.

The Pacific, not so old, but doing a large business in pipe fittings, smelting and acid machines.

Dow Deisel Engine & Pump Co. (located in Alameda since the earthquake and fire), pumps, etc., established many years ago.

The Jewel Malleable & Steel, doing good business with two of our young men interested there — A. Haase and W. Lauten. Other malleable plants were started, but were unable to stand the pressure brought to bear, but this one will stick for sure.

The Golden State and Miners Iron Works, situated at the old stand on First Street, now principally engaged in the dredger industry, conducted by Mr. W. Palmer.

The Oakland Iron Works with a good line.

The Joshua Hendy Works, now located

at Sunnyvale, with a long line of hydraulic and mining tools, and now building marine engines of large capacity.

The H. C. Macauley Co. (since the 1906 fire located at Berkeley), irrigating pumps and gas engines, and of late years makers of flying machine engines. The remarkable success they show at this very difficult work speaks volumes for their perseverance and fortitude. The originator for this place was Byron Jackson.

Thompson Bros. (the third generation) are still at it with pipe fittings and general jobbing. Also the Skandia, Oakland, with a line of oil engines. Another in the same place is the Standard, gas engine builders.

At North Beach the Vulcan — the old name, but new people, and about the same work as of old. Also Merles and Rincon, principally architectural.

The Western (Hedley & Cope), marine and general jobbing, with others, both brass and iron.

Axford's Mission Foundry and the S. F. Stove Foundry (Hansen & Bain) might also be mentioned as being at the old spot.

One other might be mentioned, the Occidental (Steiger & Kerr), doing general foundry work and manufacturing stoves extensively, showing for many years past that such work can be done on this coast irrespective of eastern competition. This place is remarkable from the fact that it is now under the same management that it was fifty years ago—the only one on the Bay. Mr. J. W. Kerr, the president, stands in the remarkable position of being the only survivor now doing business of the many gentlemen who conducted business as far back as before '70, and surely we may all unite in congratulating him on the good work he has carried out and the endurance he has shown in the strenuous and trying life of a foundryman fifty years, for it is a long time.

After a long period extending over many years another business has come to life which in importance and capacity completely eclipses all of the doings of the older years. This is a continuation of the shipbuilding industry established by I. M. Scott.

The following is an extract from the Chronicle of January 2, 1914, twenty-five years ago:

"Prosperity among ship builders on the Pacific Coast was reported. Twenty-nine steamers had been built in the last year.



The Union Iron Works employed 1300 men and was completing the cruiser 'Charleston'."

This industry has grown to huge proportions, employing thousands where hundreds formerly made up the payrolls.

The Bethlehem Shipbuilding Company during the war employed about fourteen thousand men. In their branch yard at Alameda they employed seven thousand. In addition to this there are several other extensive yards, such as R. S. Moore Shipbuilding Co., Dan Hanlon D.D.S.B. Co., Schaw-Batcher S. B. Co., Union Construction Co., and Pacific C.S.B.C.

\* \* \*

Foundries that have left San Francisco, 1929: Braun's went to Los Angeles, Hendy's went to Sunnyvale, Dorn Pump went to Alameda, Byron Jackson (now H. C. Macauley) went to Berkeley.

\* \* \*

The following have gone out of business, some a long back and others quite recently: Risdon, Fulton, Vulcan (Savage's), Moore & Noble, Mackay, Western (Morton & Hedley), Mechanics, Pacific (Rankin & Brayton), Tobey, Harry Crewe, American, Morrell, Globe (Bacon & Merton), Mixer, Merle, National (Marschutz & Cantrell), Columbia (Llewellyn), Eureka (Thompsons), W. T. Garratt, Industrial (McCormicks).

### COMPARATIVE DADS

"My dady's better far than yours,"

Said Clarence William Tate.

"Cause he's a preacher and he's good—

The best man in the state."

"That's all bologna," cried his chum,

"Cause in this neighborhood

My dad is good for nothing

And they pay yours to be good."

Bobby was sent to the dairy for some eggs. A little later he came back with a crushed paper bag held tightly in his arms and splashed all over.

"Bobby," exclaimed his mother, "what has happened?"

"It's all right, mother," gasped Bobby. I let the eggs fall, but I only lost the juice out of them."

"Doc" Gonzales' young daughter (whose first tooth had just dropped out) to her father: Daddy, Daddy, quick! I'm coming to pieces.

### WEDDING ANNIVERSARIES

The following is from the San Francisco Examiner:

A woman complains in a divorce action that her husband told her on the anniversary of their wedding that he felt like wearing crepe in honor of the occasion.

Married folk say dreadful things to each other. That is their privilege. It often keeps them from saying still more dreadful things to outsiders. Certainly they should strive to refrain from repeating these family secrets to the judge.

This particular woman was right in feeling that a wedding anniversary is important. Every marriage should be a secret society with its own ritual, password and handgrips. J. H. Denison has well said in his "Emotion as the Basis of Civilization":

"If each newly married couple sought to build up about their relationship a private culture that would express and perpetuate their feeling for one another, there might be fewer divorces. Since emotion is unstable and variable, if it is to be used in social construction it must be cultivated by giving it regular and frequent expression in beautiful forms."

Note that phrase: "It must be cultivated!" Too many husbands and wives are like that New Englander who told a friend:

"I love my wife so much that sometimes I'm afraid she'll find it out."

Such persons fear to admit the existence of their emotion in the first place, and fear to cultivate it jointly in the second place, and so the third place is the divorce court, where they confess and cultivate individually painful and socially harmful emotions.

The South o' Market Street Boys and Girls know that by cultivating their emotions of loyalty to a beloved locality known in childhood they transform almost forgotten wild flowers of the heart into a stately garden of the soul. Each marriage should be similarly a Society for the Confession and Cultivation of Edifying Emotions. Yes, all of that.

Joe Scully says most speakeasies now close at 1 a. m. If a man isn't intoxicated by that time he isn't trying.

\* \* \*

Fred Butler says good manners are very useful. They keep you from making a scene when the mannerless fellow gets served first.



## THE DEAR OLD, GOOD OLD DAYS!

By Charles L. Glick

Pursuant to my article printed in your November issue, I am again tempted to give vent to some of my past recollections of the dear old days, the good old days of the life of South of Market before the fire.

I do believe that Roxburgh has failed to mention the old stable on the west side of Third Street between Howard and Mission, where the large wood carved head of a horse projected out just over the entrance, where countless numbers of vehicles and horses were stored. Here you could, on a Sunday, hire out for the whole day a good horse and buggy for the price of \$2.50 and ride all over the city with your best girl friend. Today you hire a closed-in taxi for a distance of ten blocks for the same charge. Do you see what the youth of today missed? What a number of stables there were in those days, and they also served as pleasant meeting places for the boys. You would have to use a pair of field glasses or hire a Burns' detective to locate a livery stable today around South of Market.

Just across the street from this Third Street stable lived the Attell family, in a two-story cottage, where the robust, smiling mother Attell reared fourteen children. Here is where the greatest little champion boxer, Abe Attell was born; also Monte (who is now, unfortunately, blind) and Caesar Attell, both fine scrappers.

Every Sunday the boys on the street would congregate at the corners and "chew the rag" on the topics of the day. There we would hang around at the same spot all dressed up in our chinchilla coats, striped, spring-bottom pants, striped shirts, and at dusk wend our way home and call it a day.

A Chinese laundry wagon in those days was an eyesore to the boys, and how those cobblestones did fly at them as they passed. What a real treat it was to us to have the "Chink" get off the wagon, chase us, and how we ran up Hawthorne Street, jumped fences, and sneaked away. It was dangerous sport, but we didn't look at it that way. Today the Chinese laundries have autos and ride peacefully through the streets of our city.

I never can erase from my memory that pleasant, good-natured policeman on our street, Mr. Mahoney by name, with his long black beard (a la Santa Claus), the

large iron hat, and the long coat with no amount of brass buttons running down the center. It was his greatest delight to help some poor family, and everyone loved him. Many an old-timer will remember Policeman Mahoney on the Third Street beat. Where will you find policemen of that caliber today?

At this moment I can just picture that two-wheel cart with the water-tank and a tin bucket hanging at the end, passing through the streets selling water. The mustard man, with his pail of mustard, crying out lustily, "French Mustard!" How those housewives did buy, and they got a big measure for a nickle. The usual Sunday ice cream vendor, with a freezer on a two-wheel cart, ringing his large brass bell with his hands and yelling "Ice Cream." We used to run out with the biggest dish we could find for a nickle's worth, enough for the whole family.

"Burbank potatoes, fifty cents a sack," "Watermelons five cents," "Peaches fifteen cents a big basket"—that was the "song of songs" from the fruit peddlers in those days. Bread! What a loaf for five cents at Prost's Bakery on Third Street, and a few cookies thrown in. The children all loved to buy there—I know I did.

The games the boys played—"One foot off the gutter," "Leap frog," "Ducking the rock," "Shinney," "Tally I. O."—the little shows played in basements or the back barn—admission bottle or a sack—and the money derived from the sale was invested in candy.

Saloons. On Third Street, between Howard and Mission, I actually counted twenty-three just before the fire. There was hardly a habitant on Third Street who didn't visit the famous Whale Saloon near Mission Street, owned by a Mr. Woene. Why, I don't think any chain grocery store today carries anything more than what he offered as "free lunch" on that long table of his. For the cost of a five cent schooner you could fill up till you were black in the face. Woene loved to see everybody eat plenty, and his business thereby prospered.

Everybody was happy. Yes, everybody was happy then, and friendly, too, irrespective of creed or religion; a sort of a little world of its own—the melting pot of friendliness, sociability and benevolence. On a warm summer's evening, no matter where you went, the occupants of the house were found sitting on the doorsteps, all joining in merry talks. This was a most usual occurrence.

How well do I remember the songs sung then— "Never Take the Horseshoe From the Door," "Wait Till the Clouds Roll By, Jennie," "My Grandfather's Clock," "A Spanish Cavalier," "White Wings They Never Grow Weary," "Johnnie Morgan Plays the Organ." The Indian statue, with a tomahaw in his hand, outside of every cigar store, where they also carried a large assortment of canes. Why, a man wasn't completely dressed up if he didn't sport a can in those days. Imagine a S.O.M. Boy swinging a cane today.

I am just mentioning these little observations which I recall to somewhat revive within the S.O.M. Boys the sweet memories of "those days gone but not forgotten."

### MISUNDERSTOOD

Could we but draw back the curtains

That surround each other's lives,

See the naked heart and spirit,

Know what spur the action gives,

Often we would find it better,

Purer, than we judged we should—

If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,

See the good and bad within,

Often we would love the sinner,

All the while we loathe the sin.,

Could we know the powers working

To overthrow integrity,

We should judge each other's errors,

With more patient charity.

If we knew the cares and trials,

Knew the effort, all in vain,

And the bitter disappointments—

Understood the loss and gain—

Would the grim external roughness

Seem, I wonder, just the same;

Should we help where now we hinder;

Should we pity where we blame?

Ah, we judge each other harshly,

Knowing not life's hidden force,

Knowing not the fount of action

Is less turbid at its source.

Seeing not among the evil

All the golden grains of good;

Oh, we'd love each other better,

If we only understood.

James Whelan says the people who are always talking about what they have done are almost as tiresome as the people who are always talking about what they are going to do.

### PERSONAL

Frank M. Buckley, a South of Market Boy, has been appointed Grand Treasurer of the Native Sons of the Golden West. He has been very prominent in fraternal and club life in San Francisco, and for many years active in Grand Parlor affairs of the Native Sons. He was appointed Grand Treasurer to succeed John E. McDougall, deceased, who held this office for twenty-eight years.

\* \* \*

John Holland, the little jeweler, was recently embarrassed by an article in a paper concerning a Dorothy Holland who was securing a divorce from J. F. Holland. John wishes the South of Market Boys to know that he is happily married and this happenend to be another party with similar initials.

\* \* \*

We recently read that Gus Oliva received a special blessing from the Pope on account of his generosity to his fellow citizens in the past. Gus was rather embarrassed and stated that he could not account for the special privilege, but we of the South of Market Boys say he deserved it.

Herbert Lynch says a shortage of fruit is reported from New York. We hope they won't make a song about it as they did when they ran out of bananas a few years ago.

\* \* \*

D. Mahoney says a patriot is a fellow who's always ready to give your life for his country.

\* \* \*

Someone touched Tom Hickey for some money the other day, putting it like this: "Will you lend me five dollars for a month, old boy?" Tom is still wondering what a month-old-boy would want with five dollars.

\* \* \*

Jim McTiernan's son told him the other day that he was glad he was skinny because fat boys have lots more room to get spanked.

\* \* \*

Captain Jack Moreno read in the paper the other day that a person speaks on an average of 12,000 words a day. He always knew that his wife was above the average.

\* \* \*

Luke O'Brien says every human being is a sample — the only one of his kind.

"Buck" Heffernan says he heard of one famous failure. An alarm clock concern went bankrupt last week and the sheriff now has his hands full winding up their business.

\* \* \*

Harry Jones says a woman never outgrows her emotions; she just wears them out.

\* \* \*

Charley Arms says the average girl thinks a hope chest is a safe deposit for alimony.

\* \* \*

Jack Nagle says a pessimist is a man who says he doesn't expect to live the rest of his life.

\* \* \*

Thomas Bulger says that the man who acts on the theory that it is better to give than to receive is apt to go into the hands of a receiver.

\* \* \*

J. J. Hughes says it often happens that a finishing school is an education for parent as well as pupil.

\* \* \*

"Doc" Levy wants to know if prominent men smoke the cigars named after them?

\* \* \*

A. F. Wettig says reading sometimes is an ingenious device for avoiding thought.

\* \* \*

Ed Bryant says that although the revolving door stays on the job, it gets around a good deal.

\* \* \*

Pat McGee says that one fellow, sentenced to lose his driver's license and go on probation for five years, during which time he mustn't take a drink or break any laws, remarked that he might as well be in jail.

\* \* \*

Jim McSheehy says ignorance never settles a question.

\* \* \*

Warren Shannon says, "Hot air is all right, but see that it is well compressed before you use it."

\* \* \*

Louie Holtz at one time tried to figure out why professors are absent-minded. He says that he forgot the answer.

\* \* \*

John Murphy says that if a man attends a club it is because he needs social recreation. If a woman does, it's because she loves to gossip."

Charlie Hamilton says the safest way to throw dice is away.

\* \* \*

Jack Whelan says that opportunity knocks but once; the neighbors the rest of the time.

\* \* \*

Jack Collins says guests will happen in, in the best regulated of families.

\* \* \*

Thomas Gosland says it is all right to prepare for the worst, but better still to hustle for the best.

\* \* \*

Geo. Hennessy says that if there's such a thing as reincarnation the average husband will probably want to come back to earth as a bachelor.

\* \* \*

Ralph Pincus says he heard about a "talkie" star having her teeth tightened so that they won't rattle in the picture."

## A SOUTH OF MARKET ENTERPRISE

An enlarged factory to meet the ever-growing demand of the food dessert, Custo, to be built within ninety days, in the district South of Market Street, was announced today by John L. Cudahy, vice-president of the Custo Corporation of America, Ltd.

This development, stated Cudahy, will be rushed owing to the present inadequate size of their factory location at 60 Clara Street, and more particularly since the corporation is compelled to secure larger factory space to make way for two large packing machines, which will be installed in the new plant at a cost of over \$100,000.

"San Francisco has been selected as the headquarters for this most marvelous food dessert, as I and my associates believe that this City on the Golden Gate is the fastest growing metropolis on the entire Pacific Coast.

"Several sites are being viewed in the South of Market district, and selection will be made in a few days."

## Bulk Demand

King Solomon had occupied the royal box on the opening night of the musical comedy, and naturally the producer was anxious for his approbation.

"What did you think of that chorus, your Majesty?" he asked nervously.

"Great!" ejaculated the potentate. "I'd like to date up the first three rows some evening."

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones—HE mlock 9884 and MA rket 1152

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET**  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

Telephone Franklin 3431

**Clothier**

**Furnisher**

**SELIX**

**Corner Eddy and Mason Streets**

**GET YOUR SUIT FOR THE BALL**

Member Retailers' Credit Association

Phone DOuglas 1133



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316  
VALENCIA  
STREET**

Phone PARK 3404

W. W. HANSEN, Manager  
W. J. McLAUGHLIN, Treasurer  
GEO. J. ASMUSSEN, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 276**

**Select Your Tuxedo**

for the

**South of Market Ball**

Largest Stock of Evening  
Clothes on the  
Coast

**L. SKOLL**

"The Dress Suit Man"

**257 Kearny Street**

Phone KEarny 2280





WHEELMAN  
442 FLOOD BLDG  
SAN FRANCISCO

Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

# See America with the South of Market Boys

VISIT THE GRAND CANYON OF COLORADO,  
NIAGARA FALLS, PIKES PEAK AND  
COLORADO SPRINGS,

CHICAGO, MONTREAL, BOSTON,  
PHILADELPHIA, ST. LOUIS,  
SALT LAKE CITY,



## Spend Four Days in New York and Two Days in Washington, D. C.

with the

“GOOD WILL” EXCURSION

Which Leaves San Francisco July 12, Returning August 1  
Entire Cost, \$285

Make Reservations At Once  
South of Market Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel  
Phone HEmlock 1620 or HEmlock 3200

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

MARCH, 1930

No. 4

## 1930 Census

A COMPLETE COUNT MEANS

GREATER INDUSTRIAL GROWTH  
MORE BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES  
INCREASING PAYROLLS  
GREATER REPRESENTATION  
INCREASED PROGRESS  
PROSPERITY

STUDY AND BE PREPARED TO ANSWER THE  
QUESTIONS THAT WILL BE ASKED

HELP THE CENSUS TAKER

— and —

HELP SAN FRANCISCO

---

---

TWENTY-FOUR YEARS AFTER

Entertainment and Ball

*Saturday Evening, April 26th, 1930*

DREAMLAND AUDITORIUM

## COMING EVENTS

---

### THURSDAY, MARCH 27

Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Business Meeting, Initiation and Entertainment.

---

### THURSDAY, APRIL 24

Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Monstereous Entertainment and Refreshments.

---

### SATURDAY, APRIL 26 ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL DREAMLAND AUDITORIUM POST AND STEINER STREETS

Admission Fifty Cents

Five Tickets are being mailed to each member and you are requested to dispose of them as soon as possible.

Additional Tickets may be obtained at our Headquarters,

Whitcomb Hotel.

Phones: HEmlock 1620 and HEmlock 3200.

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

MARCH, 1930

No. 4

## The President's Message



T. A. Maloney

Well, brother members, it looks like the South of Market Boys are going better than ever.

Those who missed our last meeting surely lost something. Besides a wonderful show, and the appearance of the Mayor of Newbury Port, "Bossy" Gillis, a wonderful treat downstairs was enjoyed by everyone.

And is it not gratifying to see the way the members are bringing new blood into our fold? It looks very much like Ray Schiller is going to have something to brag about when his membership drive terminates.

And the Corned Beef and Cabbage af-

fair! Boy, oh boy! How the lads enjoyed that wonderful dish, and how Tom Hickey orated. And how Judge Mogan acted the part he was selected to do. I am more than positive that all had a good time, and if they did not, it was their own fault.

Let me thank the members of the committee, and also the members of the organization, for the wonderful way they put over that great feed on that great day.

Our next big affair is our Annual Ball. Judge Goodell is our chairman, and, boys, what a wonderful fellow he is. Let us all work with him and give him the same co-operation we gave our good, loyal brother, Ed Bryant, last year. This can be assured by cooperation, and if any member of the organization desires to attend our committee meeting every Tuesday night at the Whitemob, I know Judge Goodell will welcome him.

### IF I HAD A BOY

By Frank Carleton Nelson

If I had a boy, I would say to him: "Son, Be fair and be square in the race you must run,

Be brave if you lose and be meek if you win,

Be better and nobler than I've ever been, Be honest and fearless in all that you do And honor the name I have given to you.

If I had a boy, I would want him to know We reap in this life just about as we sow, And we get what we earn, be it little or great,

Regardless of luck and regardless of fate. I would teach him and show him, the best that I could,

That it would be to be honest and upright and good.

I would make him a pal and a partner of mine,

And show him the things in this world that are fine.

I would show him the things that are wicked and bad,

For I figure this knowledge should come from his dad.

I would walk with him, talk with him, play with him, too,

And to all of my promises strive to be true.

We would grow up together and I'd be a boy

And share in his trouble and share in his joy.

We would work out problems together and then

We would lay our plans when we both would be men.

And oh, what a wonderful joy it would be! No pleasure in life could be greater to me.



## NEW MEMBERS

Jules J. Thiebaut	Walter Coolish
J. J. Hayden	R. A. Jobson
T. Taua	John W. Danz
Jerry Scanlon	Ernest Sansot
Harold R. Warner	Victor Lampe
J. J. Morris	Tim McCarthy
Wm. P. Griffin	Geo. Donovan
John Lally	Albert Baldocchi
Wm. E. Doherty	Raymond West
Paul Vlautin	H. A. Reynolds
Bert Felney	Walter Dashwood
Jos. Gilmore	V. W. McCarthy
Wm. Browne	Matt Mattson
Harry Scherer	Chas. Meehan
D. D. Heagerty	Wm. McCormick
John Skowran	John T. Maguire
Stanley Morawski	Chas. Baer
Chas. Dixon	Frank P. Dugan
Jos. P. Stanley	R. C. Sans
Chas. J. Miller	Peter Stanfelt
John Santini	Neil Frish
Warren Sprowle	Edw. McLaughlin
W. E. Sharpe	D. Peters
Patrick Treanor	

## MOVING JOBS

By Bill Aspe's Silent Partner

Washington 'long Leavenworth from the  
Hills of Nob,  
Van of new furniture and a clean cut job.  
With a load of teak tabourettes,  
Old marbles and statuettes,  
Book-racks, Chesterfields, dressing stand  
with new gilded knob.

New covered maroon truck bound for out  
the Sunset,  
Gliding over pavements, sheltered from  
the wet.  
With a load of Victrolas,  
Some ivory gondolas,  
Pianos, Japanese screens, and one China  
teaset.

Dirty dusty Dodge pounding out along the  
way,  
Springs down to the axles, sinking in the  
clay.  
Loaded with cans, garbage pails,  
Bundles of rags pinned with nails,  
Busted baskets, old pine boxes, and a tin  
ash tray.

Stanley Morawski says his idea of piti-  
ful cases is the head janitress who tried to  
enter her scrub team in the Olympic  
Games.

SONG OF THE SOUTH OF MARKET  
BOYS

By J. Westhall

Now back have rolled the years of old,  
Of youth and dreams long past;  
And scenes unfold in memories told  
And raise their strains to last;  
The Mint walls speak the tales of yore  
The School and Temple night;  
While horses race and engines roar  
And flames the bonfire high!  
Now roll the drums of bygone days  
The streets awake to thrill;  
The sand-lots gleam in golden rays;  
And speak the drama still!

And each and all—the gang is here  
The South of Market Boy;  
He comes in scenes and echoes clear  
In strains of memory's joy;  
And many a one his name has blazed  
On honor's roll of fame;  
And Freedom's banner still has raised  
Courageous in its name!  
Now roll the drums of bygone years  
The streets awake to thrill;  
The drama stirs to love and tears—  
To that which binds it still!

All glory then to what lives on—  
To scenes of storied pride;  
To templed forms of wood and stone  
Where cherished lights abide;  
To South of Market's loyal heart  
That's kindly, staunch and true;  
To every deed and work of art  
That speak its praises due!  
Now roll the drums that hail the past—  
The streets awake to thrill;  
The drama binds its spell to last—  
To rapture moves it still!

## AN OPEN APOLOGY

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

In the last number of the Journal was  
published an article headed "An Irish  
Feud." Exception was taken to the article  
by Mrs. McElearney, who requested an  
apology.

The article was given to me by one of  
our members and I published it.

There was no intent on my part to cast  
any reflection on any member of the  
McElearney family, so I am offering this  
apology, trusting that it will be accepted  
by Mrs. McElearney, her seven children  
and seventeen grandchildren.

## WHAT DAN TOLD ME

By Jas. H. Roxburgh



Jas. H. Roxburgh

Well, I went down to the front to have an interview with Dan Fairchild and get the names of a few of the kids who lived around Spear and Howard. Dan and his folks came here from New York in 1868 on the old side-wheel steamer "Montana," which landed them at Halliday's Wharf at Stewart and Folsom, which afterwards became the Oregon Steamship Company's wharf. In the old days they did not say docks, but used the old, familiar name wharf. The only dock in those days was the Pacific Mail dock at the foot of First Street, facing Brannan. It was at this dock that all the China steamers berthed and discharged their cargoes of tea and rice, but more particularly their cargoes of Chinese laborers, each steamer from China bringing from 2000 to 3000 each trip.

It was along the waterfront that Dan was raised. Bear in mind that Stewart, from Market to Howard, was only built on one side, the east side being all lumber yards, or what were called piers, the vessels coming up to the piers and discharging their cargoes alongside the pier, the bowsprit of the vessels often extending out over the street. The piers were built over the water, which extended back under the street quite a distance. All of the streets were planked over the water. There was an Embarcadero, it being San Francisco Bay until filled in years later.

Dan looked the front over and decided that he wanted to be a marine engineer, so he got a job with the Oregon Steamship Company, the Halliday line, on the steamer City of Chester, running to Portland, Oregon, in 1878.

Here are some of the folks that lived around Steuart between Howard and Folsom: There was the Meyers family, three boys and two girls. Meyers had one of those old-time grocery stores — you know, a few groceries in front and a bar in the

back. He had a horse which he called Bismarck. After Bismarck's day's work was done they would park the wagon out on the street and bring Bismarck in through the grocery and bar out to his garage in the back. This was necessary on account of the small lot on which the store was located, there being no room for a side alley. So Bismarck had to come in the front way. This often discomodded Meyers' customers who had stepped in for a glass — or what was it? The customers would have to huddle up close to the bar so Bismarck could go by. As Dan says, the men of those days were very polite and would step aside for a horse.

Stofers had a junk shop on the opposite side of Steuart Street. He had three boys and two girls. Then there was the Sutter family, who lived on Steuart Street between Howard and Folsom. They afterwards moved to Bush Street between Montgomery and Kearny, where they opened the William Tell House. Everyone remembers this hotel on account of the food they served.

A little further along on Howard Street lived the Greens — John and Willie. Here there was a small alley which the old man called Green's Court, displayed on a sign which hung over the entrance to the court. The people who resided in Green's Court were of an obstreperous disposition and their quarrels were continued and extended far into the night, in fact there seemed to be no end of these quarrels, so Green, who was disgusted with the entire crowd, took down the sign, Green's Court, and gave the court the name of "Corn Beef Alley," and this name remained for many years. In fact, everyone who lived around the bulkhead called it "Corn Beef Alley." Why Green gave the court this name history does not state. Harris had a clothing store on Steuart Street, and had three boys and two girls. One of his sons is at present serving as a justice of peace. John Griffin was a boat builder on Howard and Steuart, had two boys — John and Ed. Ed is on the retired list now. Peterson was a boatman at Folsom and Steuart, his son, Henry, was champion oarsman of the Pacific. Smith, the rigger, was at Steuart and Harrison. He had three boys. Then came the Rileys, three boys and three girls. Dan went to the first public school down at the front. The school was held in the old Mariners' Church on Sacramento Street below Drumm. There was no yard connected with the school, so the

children had to play out in the street. Later on a school was built on Tehama Street between First and Second. The children at this school did not play in the street during school time, but had their playground in the school basement. This school later on was called the Jefferson School. Nearly all of the boys who went to this school are now members of the South of Market Boys. All the windows of this school had bars on them so that the boys couldn't sneak out.

Dan was telling me that in 1870 he and three hundred other boys went down to San Jose on the steamer Reform, an old stern-wheeler that ran down to Alviso. They went down to pick fruit at the munificent salary of thirty-five cents a day. It was great sport for the boys, this outing. In the evening they used to amuse themselves pelting the watchman as he made his rounds among their lodgings with his lantern.

There was a police station down on the Oregon Dock, consisting of Officers Miles, Eagan, Netzler, Dillon (Tom Dillon's father), and Mickey Doyle. I wonder if any of the Tar Flatters remember the electric car that they were trying out in the lot next to the Shot Tower? The kids from the Tehama School used to go up to this lot and watch the manoeuvres after school.

Dan told me that the way Tar Flat got its name was like this: The Gas Company, at First and Howard, in making gas used coal, and one of the by-products was coal tar, and as the company had no use for this tar they had to devise some way to get rid of it, so they built a pipe line from the gas house to Spear and Howard. There being an empty lot with a deep depression in it opposite the California Planing Mill, into this depression the tar was emptied. It was this spot that attracted the boys of the flat, who amused themselves by poking long sticks into this liquid mass, seeing who could get the most tar upon the sticks they held. Now and then some kid would go home with tar upon his hands and clothes, much to the mother's disgust.

After this explanation by Dan, there is no doubt that the district was rightly named Tar Flat.

\* \* \*

In my last letter regarding the Republicans around Ninth and Folsom, I stated that Judge Graham was elected to the Assembly. In this I am in error. Jack Kennedy beat the judge. Then again, I had Jim Wilkinson in the Fire Department.

This should have been the Police Department. Now that I have made these corrections, I hope that the wrath of those who said I was wrong is appeased.

I mentioned Leo Murasky. Let me tell you this one on Leo. It seems that one of his friends in Redwood City was arrested and charged with being drunk. The young man did not want that odium cast on him, so he sent for Leo to come down and defend him. He went down. This was Leo's first case, so when it was called the arresting officer was about to testify, and Leo asked him, "Are you positive the defendant was drunk?"

Witness: "Well, your Honor, I saw him put a penny in the patrol box and then look up at the Court House clock. Then he roared, 'My God, I lost fourteen pounds.'"

\* \* \*

At the recent South of Market Girls' Picnic Mrs. Upson won the Rolling Pin Throwing Contest by hurling the pin 75 feet.

Mr. Upson won the 100 Yard Dash.

### ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Across the page of history,

As in a looking glass,

Or on a moving picture screen

The nation's heroes pass;

With sword and mace and pen they pace

In epaulets and braid,

And some, with ruffles at their wrists,

In linen fine arrayed.

But at the long procession's head,

In loose, ill-fitting clothes,

A lanky woodsman with an axe

Upon his shoulder goes.

In every patriotic heart

The figure, lean and tall,

Is shrined beside the starry flag,

For Lincoln leads them all.

—A. F. Wettig.

February 12, 1930.

Joe Cohen's girl said that she couldn't marry him, but that she would be a sister to him. Joe answered, "Not on your life, you won't. I can't afford it. I already have one sister who swipes my collars, socks, ties, chewing gum and cigarettes.

Eliot Epstein says that if exercise keeps one young, some women's tongues ought to be as spry as a cricket when they are ninety.





MRS. HANNAH MACDONALD  
*Past President*

MRS. SARAH ARMSTRONG  
*President*

MRS. ELIZABETH HAYES  
*Founder*

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS HOLD "GENTLEMEN'S NIGHT"

The South of Market Girls, Inc., held a "Gentlemen's Night" in Druid's Hall, Page and Market Streets, on Tuesday, March 11th.

Following the luncheon, Entertainment and Ball Committee meeting, over thirty members, accompanied by our officers, proceeded to Druids' Hall and were received amid considerable applause.

President Thomas Maloney, Past-President Thomas P. Garrity, Judge Mogan and Judge Goodell were escorted to the platform and were introduced by the chair-lady. They thanked the Girls for their kind invitation and regretted that it was not possible to have them at the luncheon, but extended a cordial invitation to them to attend our Entertainment and Ball.

Before the arrival of the South of Market Boys an enjoyable entertainment was held and Mike Lawley, Jim Leary, "Scot-ty" Butterworth and Walter McIntyre contributed to the evening's enjoyment, after which dancing held sway.

Jimmy Britt says it would be a lot worse if some men preached what they practice.

## PERSONAL

Chief of Police William J. Quinn and Captain Bill Healy were conspicuous in handling the parade of the Communists, held Thursday, March 6th. Captain Bill was right on his toes awaiting any trouble that might start, but everything was peaceful.

\* \* \*

Harry Wolfe, a South of Market Boy, is chairman of the Masonic School Week. Harry is an enthusiastic member of our organization.

\* \* \*

Dr. T. R. Creeley, a South of Market Boy, was the Secretary-Manager of the recent Horse Show held at the Armory, 14th and Mission Streets. The doctor had his headquarters in the Whitcomb Hotel. It is estimated that three hundred thousand dollars was spent by exhibitors and there were 1209 entries. The out-of-state horses numbered 277, the exhibitors bringing a retinue of trainers, riders and drivers. Through the efforts of Dr. Creeley nation-wide publicity for this affair was secured, which is another example of wonderful ability displayed by a South of Market Boy.



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James F. Smith	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice-President
P. K. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. C. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
	Thomas P. Garrity

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. 5 MARCH, 1930 No. 4

## WHO WAS WILLIAM TAYLOR?

Dedicated to Messrs. James Woods and  
Ernest Drury, Owners of the New  
William Taylor Hotel

By A. F. Wettig

Oh! for the days of old,  
The days of gold,  
The days of "Forty-nine".  
\* \* \*

In the days when three sides of Portsmouth Square were lined with saloons, hotels and gambling houses, it took both physical and moral courage for a man to mount the rostrum in the square and tell the patrons of these establishments that their destination was an extremely torrid one. William Taylor, born in Rockbridge County, Virginia, May 23, 1821, a Methodist minister from Baltimore, began doing just that in 1849, and kept it up, speak-

ing on the street every Sunday for seven years.

Rough and ready sailormen, quick on the draw gamblers, hard characters from all ports in the world made up his audience. His creed was the extreme uncompromising one of his church and time. That he lived to preach for seven years proved that he was as strong as his combined enemies.

It was William Taylor who first exposed the system which then existed for swindling sailors. He explained the manner in which whole crews were drugged and shanghaied, and by his fearless denunciation of those who profited by the enslavement of sailors helped to put an end to the practice.

His wit as well as his courage was an asset in managing the obstreperous and often drunken hecklers at his street meetings. Once he preached on the Pacific Street wharf with a barrel of whisky as a pulpit. He began his sermon in this way: "Gentlemen, I have for my pulpit today, as you see, a barrel of whisky. I presume this is the first time this barrel has ever been appropriated to a useful purpose. The 'critter' contained in it will do me no harm while I keep it under my feet. And let me say now to you all, to sailors and to landmen, never let the 'critter' get above your feet. Keep it under your feet, and you have nothing to fear from it."

Surrounded by men whose sacks were full of gold dust and whose manner of expressing pleasure or approval was to spend freely, Taylor refused ever to take up a collection at his meetings. When his hearers attempted to force money on him, he refused it. At a time when the gold lust was the impelling motive of most men, his attitude toward money naturally enhanced the respect they held for him.

When he came to San Francisco he found that a friend was paying \$500.00 a month for a five-room house. Taylor had neither the means nor the inclination to do likewise. Instead, with the help of another man, he crossed the bay in a small boat, felled trees and quartered them, bought a cheap lot, and with his own hands built a substantial if humble dwelling place. His home was on the north side of Jackson Street, just above Powell. He paid \$150 for the lot, and estimated the total cost of his home at \$1491.

One October morning in '49, Mr. Taylor swam San Francisco Bay to Oakland on one of his trips in search of suitable

trees to cut down for his dwelling. He set out a garden, the second in the city, which was an inspiration for others to go and do likewise.

It is an interesting and almost forgotten fact that William Taylor introduced the first eucalyptus tree in California. There were no eucalyptus trees here in 1849, and in 1863 William Taylor sent the seed from Australia to a San Francisco neighbor. From that pound of seed sprang all of our eucalyptus forests, which have added their graceful beauty to that of our native redwoods and oaks.

After his seven years of preaching in San Francisco, William Taylor became a bishop missionary, establishing the outposts of religion in Australia, South Africa, India and South America. He continued in this work until his death, May 19, 1902, at Palo Alto, and was buried in Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland.

He was the author of "Seven Years Street Preaching in San Francisco," "Address To Young America" and "California Life Illustrated". His book "Seven Years Street Preaching in San Francisco" is an interesting account of his varied and exciting experiences.

His works are exceedingly rare and worth a king's ransom. I am the fortunate possessor of a first edition of his book "California Life Illustrated," published 1858, with its sixteen wonderful engravings.

I have written the above account of a good man's life to answer the many queries, "Who is William Taylor?" and I trust my little story will please all.

"Kid" McFadden, the stalwart guard of the entrance to the Whitcomb Hotel, proved himself a hero recently by capturing a murderer. The murderer rushed out of a store next to the hotel and boarded a street car. The "Kid" showed real South of Market spirit and gave chase, finally turning the culprit over to the police.

\* \* \*

Duke Coleman, for many years assistant manager of the Whitcomb Hotel, is slowly recovering from a severe illness. He has been confined to his home prior to the holidays and we indeed miss him around the hotel. He was always affable and accommodating and the South of Market Boys hope and trust he will soon recover his health and be with us in the near future.

## 1930 POPULATION CENSUS

Following is the list of questions to be asked by the examiner in the 1930 census of population, as announced by Thomas A. Maloney, Supervisor of Census:

1. Relationship to head of family, including a statement as to the home-maker in each family.
2. Whether home is owned or rented.
3. Value of home, if owner, or monthly rental, if rented.
4. Radio set? ("Yes" or "No".)
5. Does this family live on a farm? ("Yes" or "No".)
6. Sex.
7. Color or race.
8. Age last birthday.
9. Marital condition.
10. Age at first marriage. (For married persons only.)
11. Attended school or college any time since September 1, 1929? ("Yes" or "No".)
12. Whether able to read and write? ("Yes" or "No".)
13. Place of birth of person. (State or country.)
14. Place of birth of person's father. (State or country.)
16. Mother tongue of each foreign-born person.
17. Year of immigration to the United States. (For foreign born only.)
18. Whether naturalized. (For foreign born only.)
19. Whether able to speak English. (For foreign born only.)
20. Occupation of each gainful worker.
21. Industry in which employed.
22. Whether employer, employee, or working on own account.
23. Whether actually at work. (For each person usually employed but returned as not at work, additional information will be secured on a special unemployment schedule.)
24. Whether a veteran of the United States military or naval forces; and for each veteran, in what war or expedition he served.

Frank De Guerre, one of Lincoln Grammar School's first students, lived on Beal and Mission in 1864. He says he wore long blonde curls and petticoats, which did not last over night after he had met some of the boys in the neighborhood. He traveled all the way from Villa Grande to attend the Lincoln School Boys' Reunion.

# All Aboard for the S. O. M. Boys Good Will Tour



The Capitol at Washington



Niagara Falls

**A**LL ABOARD! Get out your check book and send in your deposit of \$10.00 to protect your reservation on the SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS' GOOD WILL TOUR OF AMERICAN AND CANADA.

The hard-working Transportation Committee — Messrs. James F. Smith, Wm. J. O'Connell, Thomas P. Garrity and John J. Whalen — are devoting all their time in assigning reservations and completing all arrangements for sightseeing and entertainments that are going to be the big features of this wonderful trip.

In arranging your vacation, remember you are to leave San Francisco on the night of July 12th and you are going to be back the afternoon of August 1st. **TWENTY GREAT DAYS**, seeing everything that is to be seen at the points visited — the scenic wonders, such as the Grand Canyon of Arizona, Pikes Peak at Colorado Springs, Niagara Falls, and the Royal Gorge of Colorado; the visit to the

big cities — Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Pittsburg, St. Louis, Kansas City, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City.

The cost of this tour, which is to be \$285.00, covers all expenses, such as railroad transportation, Pullman transportation, all sightseeing features at the various points visited, hotel while in New York, but does not cover meals.

The Committee has received invitations from all of the cities and have been assured of a great welcome.

Every member of the SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS should consider himself a duly appointed unit of the Transportation Committee and get out among his friends and urge them to join this good will tour. There are eight brand new latest type Pullman sleeping cars that the Transportation Committee has to fill with twenty-five persons each, and in order to help out on all hotel arrangements, sightseeing and other details, early reservations are necessary.



# South of Market Boys Good Will Tour of America

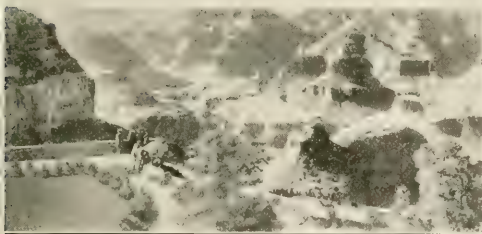
The South of Market Street Boys, their friends, and the friends of their friends, are all invited to join the wonderful twenty-one day outing that will leave San Francisco the night of July 12, 1930. After touring some approximate 7750 miles on their own de luxe special chartered train, they will return to San Francisco on the night of August 1. This train will be our home during this entire period, with the exception of four days at New York, during which period hotel headquarters and accommodations will be provided in that city.

Mayor Jim delivers to the Committee letters of greeting to New York's Mayor Jim, and bids us God-speed.

Sunday, July 13: The Santa Fe Fred Harvey Dining Cars are serving those famous breakfasts, luncheons and dinners that they are so well noted for, as we are whirling eastward over the Tehachapi Range, the summit of which is achieved by a series of remarkable loops and tunnels. Descending, we continue eastward through a region marked by craters of extinct volcanoes and serrated mountain ranges. California is left behind early in the evening hours at the Colorado River crossing.

Monday, July 14: Grand Canyon National Park, God's boldest and most flaming signature across the earth. One comes upon it suddenly — only a short distance from the railroad terminus—a titanic gash in the earth's crust, an unexpected step-off in the wooded mesa country. Imagine a stupendous chasm more than two hundred miles long, thirteen miles wide, and one mile deep. As first glimpsed from the very edge of the abyss, the canyon is a geographical marvel and a spiritual emotion. Below is a whole

chaotic underworld, an inferno, eluding all sense of perspective or dimension; a bod- ing, terrible thing, unflinchingly real, yet spectral as a dream. The early morning arrival at the Grand Canyon affords the opportunity of witnessing a sunrise over



On the Rim of the Grand Canyon

We are going to visit Nature's masterpieces, such as the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, Niagara Falls, and the uninterrupted view from the summit of Pikes Peak at Colorado Springs at sunrise. Receptions and sightseeing trips will be tendered and arranged at the various cities where stops are made, such as Chicago, Montreal, Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington, St. Louis and Salt Lake City.

At the price of this outing nobody can afford to miss it by staying at home, so you are forewarned in regard to making an early reservation so as to assure your being accepted, as the sky cannot be our limit in regard to the numbers to be handled.

Now follow us day by day on this trip:

On Saturday night, July 12, our



Horseshoe Curve — Santa Fe R. R.



the magic gorge. It is an amazing sensation accompanied by a symphony of mass and color. The Committee has arranged a very comprehensive program for this day, including an Indian Dance at the Hopi House adjoining the El Tovar Hotel.

Tuesday, July 15: Crossing the Continental Divide into the State of New Mexico our route is through a fragrant pine forest with lofty mesas and painted buttes, shadowing the ragged horizon. At Albuquerque may be seen the rough, gray walls of the Alvarado and Indian Museum, its far-reaching processions of arches and many-towered roof, like a great Spanish Mission. Climbing upward through Apache Canyon the Rockies are crossed through Glorietta Pass while the sun is setting over the mountain heights.

Wednesday, July 16: The rolling plains where the Indian antelope roamed are now counted among the most important agricultural areas of the Union, divided by numerous water courses and groves of delicious trees. At Kansas City our train is handled through the largest Union Station west of New York, of which this mid-western metropolis proudly boasts.

Thursday, July 17: Chicago. Early morning arrival in Chicago—the world's most progressive and beautiful city. The rapid growth and spectacular development of this important metropolis in art, science, education, industry, population, beauty and civic pride has never been equalled in modern times. A full day is programed here. Our Committee has arranged for a morning grand tour of Chicago, to include the Loop and world-famous parks and boulevards, embracing Grant, Jackson, Washington, Garfield, Humboldt and Lincoln Parks; a stop at Garfield Park Conservatory, including Michigan Boulevard and Lake Shore Drive. Our headquarters for the day will be at one of the leading Chicago hostelrys, but do not forget our train leaves in the evening for Niagara Falls, our next thrill.

Friday, July 18: Niagara Falls. Whether seen at sunrise, sunset or evening, summer, autumn or winter, it ever unfolds new beauty by the variety of its kaleidoscopic dream pictures. The day will be spent here so that this wonder sight can be viewed from both the American side and the Canadian, and the various points of interest thoroughly covered. We leave in the late afternoon for our next stop, Montreal, Canada.

Saturday, July 19: Montreal, Canada. With an early arrival a full day will be

spent in this Canadian metropolis, which offers a strange mixture of the old and the new, unique in its charm and romance, a veritable treasure house of historical interest dating from 1536, the earliest days of its history, embracing the expedition of Jacques Cartier up the St. Lawrence, which resulted in the establishment of the town of Hochelaga (now a part of Montreal) and the naming of the mountain as Mount Royal, from which the name of Montreal is derived; the landing on the 18th day of May, 1642, of Maisonneuve and his little band of religious enthusiasts upon the spot where the Montreal Custom House was afterwards erected; through to the days of 1672 when streets were first regularly laid. The Committee has arranged an instructive tour through ancient and modern Montreal, encircling Mount Royal, stopping at Notre Dame Church in the French section; Brother Andre's shrine and Westmount Lookout, with its beautiful view of the western section of the city; Victoria Bridge and many miles of the St. Lawrence River. Headquarters for the day will be in one of the leading Montreal hostelrys. At night we leave for Boston.

Sunday, July 20: Boston. The mere mention of Boston evokes recollections of name and events inalienably associated with a myriad of memories of early American history. The Committee has arranged a very comprehensive tour of historic Boston, which embraces all points of interest in the historical and business sections of the city, visiting Bunker Hill Monument, the Navy Yard to see the Frigate Constitution (Ironsides), leaving the afternoon open at disposal of party. Hotel headquarters at one of the leading hostelrys. Our train leaves Boston late that night for New York.

Monday, July 21: New York. Arriving New York early in the morning, we leave our special train and proceed to our headquarters at one of New York's leading hotels, and after the reception by Mayor Jas. J. Walker, one of our honorary members, we have four days and nights in this magnetic and alluring cosmopolitan city. The Committee assures that these four days will be days never to be forgotten.

Friday, July 25: Philadelphia. Testifying eloquently to her early traditions in impressive Independence Square stand the first Supreme Court of the United States; Congress Hall, where Washington was inaugurated the second time, and Independence Hall—the Old State House—where

was signed the Declaration of Independence. Within the age-worn sacred walls of the latter are paneled rooms of mellow beauty preserved in their original furnishings, in which rest the famous Liberty Bell that proclaimed liberty throughout the land unto all the inhabitants thereof. The Committee has arranged sightseeing through the historical business and residential sections of Philadelphia, and the East River Drive of Fairmont Park, stopping at Independence Hall to see the Liberty Bell, Declaration Chamber, and historical relics. Headquarters at leading hostelry.

Saturday and Sunday, July 26 and 27: Washington. Two days stop at the Nation's capital has been arranged by the Committee so as to enable the members to obtain a real comprehensive idea of the historical center of our government. The United States Capitol, Washington Mansion at Mount Vernon, the White House—home of the President, National Cathedral, Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, Chapel at Annapolis, the State Buildings and their illumination at night will occupy all of our time spent here. During our stay in Washington our speical train will be our home. Day headquarters established at leading uptown hostelry.

Monday, July 28: St. Louis. A short evening stop at St. Louis will be made and a tour of the downtown business section which will embrace the retail business section, Mississippi River, its levees, bridges and steamboats, the old cathedral, court house and slave market.

Tuesday, July 29, will find us en route through the States of Missouri and Kansas, arriving at Colorado Springs at an early hour on July 30, so everybody to bed early as you will be called very early in order to leave upon arrival at Colorado Springs via the famous Cog Road for Pikes Peak, reaching there in time for sunrise, and returning to Colorado Springs so as to leave early in the afternoon for Salt Lake City, passing through the famous Royal Gorge by daylight.

Thursday, July 31: Salt Lake City. Afternoon will be spent in this distinctly western city—the world headquarters of the Mormon Church. The Committee has arranged a very interesting program for this stop.

Friday, August 1, finds us crossing the Sierra Nevada Mountains, again entering California, thence arriving at San Francisco, Ferry Building, terminating one of

the finest outings that ever could have been arranged and at a price so reasonable, namely, \$285.00, on basis of two persons to each section, upper and lower. Compartments and drawing rooms at slight additional cost, quotations on which can be obtained on application to Committee at our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, HEmlack 2610 or HEmlack 3200, or consult the Committee—James F. Smith, Wm. J. O'Connell, Thomas P. Garrity or John J. Whelan.

### COST OF TRIP

Section (Upper and Lower)	Each
2 Persons .....	\$285.00
Upper	
1 Person .....	285.00
Lower	
1 Person .....	298.00
Compartment	
2 Persons .....	320.00
3 Persons .....	290.00
Drawing Room	
2 Persons .....	345.00
3 Persons .....	305.00
4 Persons .....	285.00

**Make Your Reservations At Once!**

### PERSONAL

Jerry Jurisich, the proprietor of the Granada Grill, located on Seventh Street below Market, is an active South of Market Boy and is contemplating joining us on our eastern trip. Jerry says there are two places to eat—at home and at the Granada Grill.

\* \* \*

The Aspe Movers, located at 814 Post Street, are engaged in all kinds of moving. Bill is an active South of Market Boy and asks the members to bear him in mind when the opportunity preesnts itself.

\* \* \*

Senator Dan Murphy, our Third Vice-President, was the orator of the evening at the Robert Emmet celebration held Tuesday, March 4, in Knights of Red Branch Hall.

\* \* \*

Oscar Vitt, who was raised at Eighth and Harrison, and who piloted the Hollywood baseball team to championship of the Coast League last year, assures President Maloney that the first time his team visits San Francisco he will join our organization. Atta boy, Oscar! Still possessed of that same old South of Market spirit.

## THE LUNCHEON

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

Well, boys, the dinner is over, and members who failed to attend missed the treat of a lifetime. Starting with the salad, which was great, then came the dish of dishes — our pride, our joy, the good old South of Market dish, corned beef with a sprinkling of that green vegetable called cabbage. Both the corned beef and the cabbage were cooked in the good old way and well done. Then there was a slab of apple pie like mother used to make, and it was one of those old-time generous slices. Any of the old boys will recall what I mean when I say that the pie was like those we used to buy either at Hughes' and Foley's bakeries, the one at the corner of Fourth and Jessie; the other at Seventh and Minna; and also at Steins' bakery on Folsom Street between Harrison and Folsom. A pie that could be bought for ten cents. If one of those pies was to meet up with the fifty cent apple pie of today I can't say what would happen, but in the present era it is called profanity.

Then came that famous beverage that made Germany and the South of Market famous.

Now, don't feel hungry if you were not there, but get ready for the next luncheon. Tuesday night there was a report that 360 tickets were sold, but when I arrived at the dinner at 12:15 few seats were to be had. There must have been at least a thousand present. They came from everywhere — even from Massachusetts. Many were unable to enter on account of a lack of seats. Next year I think we will have to hire the main hall in the Civic Auditorium.

Now let us see who was there. The program opened with ex-President Tom Garrity, who introduced President Thomas Maloney making the opening remarks and presenting Judge E. P. Mogan as toastmaster, who read telegrams from John McCormick, Jimmy Walker, Mayor of New York, Drs. Coffey and Humber, Senator Shortridge, Al Smith, Sheriff Fitzgerald, the President of the South of Market Girls and many others. After the telegrams were read the talent was introduced. Walter McIntyre, now at the Fox Theatre, sang two Irish songs and got a great reception. Later on Eddie Healey and "Scotty" Butterworth did their parts and pleased the crowd. After the program

Judge Mogan introduced Judge C. J. Goodell, chairman of the Ball Committee, who spoke at length on what the committee was doing and asked that all those present get their friends and their friends friends to assist in making the ball a success.

Fire Chief Chas. A. Brennan, the guest of honor, delivered a short address. Mayor Rolph made a short speech and introduced Governor Eugene N. Foss of Massachusetts, who said, in the course of his remarks, that he would have corned beef and cabbage made one of the dishes of his state, and also said that he would like us to have Boston baked beans as one of our dishes. The Governor should have been informed that in the old days South of Market on a Sunday morning right at our front door would be standing a pot of Boston baked beans and a round loaf of brown bread from the Hughes and Foley bakeries.

Then came Eddie Healey, who had been acting as announcer of talent, with songs, and after him "Scotty" Butterworth, who concluded the entertainment.

Then Judge Mogan announced Thomas V. Hickey as the orator of the day. Boys, let me say that during the entertainment there was continual buzzing of voices all over the hall, but as Brother Hickey's name was announced it became absolutely quiet, and everyone listened with rapt attention to one of the finest speeches that I ever heard, and, let me say, every person who was present at the luncheon will agree with me.

This was the greatest gathering of Irish and Jews since the fire; all talking of old times South of the Slot. What a happy, harmonious gathering it was. True there were a few Germans and Swedes and one or two Italians, but all in all it was one great big happy gathering of old friends.

Sheriff McGrath came up from Redwood City to show the boys he hadn't lost any weight since last year.

Next let me mention the Jew and Irish team from San Rafael, Abe Borkheim and Chief of Police O'Brien of San Rafael.

My old friend Tom Finn was seated at the speaker's table. Supervisors Toner and Roncoveri sat at my table. Supervisor Jim Power was present. Then there was Pete McCormick. Someone said he was Tom Hickey's only rival as an orator. We will see some time, Pete. Geo. Watson was there with his gladsome smile. Jim Quigley and Jerry Noonan were there. Dan



Leary, Jack Kirby, from the Mint, and Phil Hansen. I have to mention Phil because his name was left out of the list of Republicans from Ninth and Folsom. Phil used to have a grocery at Ninth and Tehama. Henry Peterson, the old-time oarsman, and his brother Charley were there. Henry came up from Los Altos just to be present. Bob Dennis of the Justices Clerks Office was close by. Then there was Tim Connell from the tax office. In fact, Ed Bryant himself was there, also Geo. Lovejoy. Someone told me that Al Katchinski and Judge Harris wouldn't eat the corned beef because it wasn't kosher.

John Dhue, Jim Kerr, Bill Granfield, Ray Schiller and several more of the boys did much to keep the crowd in order. Sergeant Lynch was there to assist them, but there was no need for any correction.

Say, fellows, that was some crowd, and if I didn't get your name down on the list you will pardon me as it was a hard matter to get through that crowd and find the regulars as well as the visitors.

Now that the dinner is over, let's get together for the ball. Don't forget the date — April 26th — at Dreamland Rink. Now altogether — **The Ball!**

Gus Johnson, Treasurer of the State of California, is a South of Market Boy, and is always interested in the various affairs of our organization. He naturally is unable to attend our meetings owing to the fact that he is out of town, but he never misses the Luncheon, Entertainment and Ball, or Picnic.

\* \* \*

We are indebted to Miss Madeline Granfield for clippings she sends us from time to time. We desire to thank her for her kindness.

\* \* \*

Speaking of horse shows, we extend our congratulations to George Sullivan, also a South of Market Boy, who carried away all of the honors the night the mounted police gave an exhibition. George was always out in front and won the applause of the large audience.

\* \* \*

Still another one of our members, whose home is in the south and who is always on the job to extend hospitality to a South of Market Boy, and who keeps his dues paid up one year in advance, is Jim (Sunny Jim) Coffroth. Jim is doing very well and wishes to be remembered to everyone.

## "THE GOOD OLD DAYS"

By H. W. Hutton

When I lived down on Welch Street and went to the Lincoln Night School, four of us boys used to chum together. Native Sons were scarce in those days. Our four was made up of one we called the "New York Irishier," a Prussian, an Alsatian, and I was from the tight little island. The Prussian offended the crowd one night and had to treat. So he took us to a place on California Street, just above Kearny, and treated each of us to a quart bottle of Weiss' beer. We went to it like little men, put it out of sight, and then the Prussian stood up and began to sing "Der Wacht Am Rhein." The other two and myself felt as if we wanted what some of the girls give the fellows nowadays, "The air." I know I did. So we went out and down to Kearny Street, and then must have thought the end of the world had come, for, placing our arms around each other's necks, we assured each other of how happy we were to all die together.

The buildings and streets were then behaving in a most unseemly and extraordinary manner, the buildings falling over one another and the streets, instead of running straight, ran disreputably.

When the streets began to behave themselves again we all went home, but we must have enjoyed it, as after that we used to prod the Prussian up to offending again to get more free beer. I think now that the alcoholic contents of that Weiss beer must have been much better than the one-half of one per cent that we get these days. Those were sure "The Good Old Days."

How many of the members remember Francis Patrick Shanly, who used to own the old Occidental Hotel? President Maloney, while in San Diego for a day, met Mr. Shanly in his restaurant in the Waldorf Hotel, and he wishes to be remembered to all. As usual, Francis Patrick had the waitresses dress in green, wore a green shirt and a green tie, and gives his patrons a business card which is also green. Good luck to Francis Patrick.

\* \* \*

Sam Stern, who has entirely recovered from his recent illness, is back in harness and assisted us in putting over the luncheon, and will assist us in making the coming Entertainment and Ball successful.



## PRATTLE

Our Past President, Thomas P. Garrity, announces the removal of the firm of Dever, Garrity & Keyes from 515 Howard Street to 336-346 First Street, where he will be pleased to serve patrons who desire book binding in all its branches.

President Maloney is desirous of obtaining old radio crystal sets to be donated to hospitals. Any members having such a set is requested to get in touch with our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel.

Jack Bush says it might be worse. Suppose we were born old and had to dread growing young and foolish.

Isadore Harris says the four-flusher who boasts that he runs things at his house is referring to the lawn mover and the washing machine.

Louis Haas says a birthday anniversary means a day off for a man, a year dropped for a woman.

Dr. Gonzales says few things are more annoying than a doctor who comes so tardily that you no longer need him by the time he gets there.

Reuben Kalisky tells us about the plumber who boasted he hadn't forgotten a single tool and then discovered that he had gone to the wrong place.

Bernard Joseph says that possibly woman has a right to do everything that a man does. But a man hasn't.

"Artie" Jelinski says if one-half the world wants to know how the other half lives it should read the society columns.

Ed Isaacs says the chief objection to the school of experience is that it thinks up a new course every time you graduate.

Louis Holtz says it is better to fight with one wife than to have three and have to battle with the government.

Harry Lowenstein says there is no yegg in this country who's so hard-boiled that some woman can't scramble him.

Al Katchinski says a girl can always tell when she's in love, and generally she does.

Isadore Less says you don't have to lead a bride to the altar nowadays; most of them find their way there in the dark.

Phil Sapiro says the judge has to divide before you can do any addition.

Max Rosenstein says they don't call them chorus girls any more; they call them ingenudes.

Joe Reubens says a pessimist is a fellow who rooms with an optimist.

Ben Levy says no matter how pretty a woman may be she is never too beautiful for words.

Percy Goldstein says most girls who graduate from the school of experience never slight the reunions.

Al Samuels says he calls his Ford "Snake," because it rattles before it strikes.

Ralph Pincus wants to know if magazines need more covers in the winter time?

Sam Abraham says when the wolf is at the door, be nonchalant. Kill him, and have a new fur coat for your wife.

Caesar Attell says a woman is as strong as her weakest wink.

Al Blumenthal says he knows a chap that is so lazy he would make Sitting Bull look like a man of action.

Mike Bernard believes, like the motorists, that the hardest roads are the easiest to travel.

Abe Borkheim believes a fortune awaits the genius who can succeed in crossing the homing pigeon with the umbrella.

Saul Boren asks if we knew that swimming originated over in Scotland, when they built the first toll bridge.

Bill Borkheim says he knows a girl who is so dumb that she thinks popycock refers to a rooster who has become a father.

Tim Beardon (to Tom Hawkins): Where are we going to eat?

Tom: Let's eat up the street.

Tim: Aw, no; I don't like asphalt.

Sam Stern says there are people in Chicago who are so poor that they don't know where the next bullet is coming from.

\* \* \*

Max Stern says when a man is too shy to get married he should step out and earn more.

\* \* \*

Jos. F. Boss says, "Remember 'way back when your girl took a wicked little puff at your cigarette and then coughed and coughed and coughed?"

\* \* \*

Victor Boucher says that some men are so insignificant they aren't even asked to sign petitions.

\* \* \*

Louis Authes says now that the pitch of the "Star-Spangled Banner" has been lowered to accommodate the ordinary voice, a good many Americans will have to get busy and brush up on the words.

\* \* \*

Bill Aspe tells us that the publisher of a woman's magazine says wives buy sixty-five per cent of all the men's apparel sold, but doesn't add what percentage the husbands take back next day and swap for something they can wear.

\* \* \*

Reuben Carne's daughter when asked if she knew where bad little girls go, replied, "Oh, yes — they go almost everywhere."

\* \* \*

Marty Burton says great aches from little toe-corns grow.

\* \* \*

W. Blanchard says when it comes to reducing his girl friend is a poor loser.

\* \* \*

Frank Carr says as far as he knows there are two kinds of girls — those that date college boys and those that are Christians.

\* \* \*

John Dhue says a friend of his explained to him what "nip and tuck" meant. One nip and they tuck you away for the night.

\* \* \*

Jerry O'Leary says the greatest necessity in all walks of life is boots and shoes.

\* \* \*

Dan Sheehan says a husband should tell his wife everything he is sure she will find out, and before anyone else does.

\* \* \*

Sam Bryer says beauty is worse than wine; it intoxicates the holder and the beholder.

John Dalquist says that he has come to the conclusion that one cause for divorce is that after a man marries he can't support the bootlegger in the manner in which the bootlegger has been accustomed.

\* \* \*

Walter McIntyre says nowadays what is not worth saying is sung.

\* \* \*

Bill Bonsor says we're always hearing about the girls who go for rides and walk back, but how about the girls who go for walks and ride back?

\* \* \*

John Holland says the modern baby doesn't have to age much before it wants to go buy, buy.

\* \* \*

R. Polaski says men are so much like automobiles — the older they get, the noisier they become.

\* \* \*

John Neubauer says where singleness is bliss it is folly to be wives.

\* \* \*

Louis Zimet says to borrow is human, and to forget to pay back is more so.

\* \* \*

Sol Zemansky says paying for experience wouldn't be so bad if the payment would stop when the experience does.

\* \* \*

E. Canepa says the skirt question today seems to present both the short and long of it.

\* \* \*

Jerry Jurisich says the man who talks most about love is rarely the most successful lover.

\* \* \*

Jerry Irving says true friends appear less moved than the counterfiet.

\* \* \*

Jos. Faig tells this one on a friend of his who was always coming home with tall stories of real estate sales running into thousands of dollars. One evening he was accosted by his son, who announced:

"Well, Dad, I've sold the dog."

"You've sold the dog?"

"Yup, for ten thousand dollars."

"Ten thousand dollars! What are you talking about? Where's that money?"

"I didn't get money, Dad. I got two five thousand dollar cats for it."

\* \* \*

Antone Burcino says truth lies at the bottom of the well; in spite of which we all try to climb upward.

Noah, in the opinion of A. Kallenberg, was the unluckiest of men. What an opportunity to say, "I told you so," and nobody to say it to.

John Dalquist says some people would rather be right than regular.

J. Zumwalt says "This is on the house" now only applies to a mortgage.

Sol Pieser says and yet you could be one of the world's great men if people would only let you run things your way.

John Nedderson says the miracle of the ages is that putting women on the jury has hard-boiled the jury.

George Kamena says an honest man is one who says "I don't know," instead of saying, "Look it up yourself, son, and you'll remember it better."

Charles Jacobs says conscience is the unsafest guide any theologian ever talked about.

Maurice Hirshfield says it is impossible for any man not to have some enemies.

I. C. Gross says the chief fault of a single-track mind is that it uses up so much energy hauling empties.

Tom Murphy says his son at college calls himself "Minutes," because minutes always pass.

Jim Smith (to John Holland): You look emaciated, John.

John Holland: Yes, I was emaciated in-to the Elks last week.

According to Jerry O'Leary, all men are born free and equal some of them too darn free.

John O'Connell says one objection to evolution is that it is too slow for this age.

Joe Harney says if the bravest are the tenderest, the steer that provided the steak he had the other evening certainly was a coward.

Eddie Healy says the bigger the bank roll the tighter the rubber band.

Ray Schiller says that when egotists meet it is a case of an I for an I.

"Scotty" Butterworth says a lot more people have discovered that Wall Street and Easy Street don't connect.

Bill McCabe says that wool ought to be cheap this year in view of the large number of lambs fleeced.

Gene Mulligan says he knows a Scotchman who took his son out of school because he heard that the college believed in liberal education.

Dr. Blanck says many a man gambles with his reputation, losing what he has in an effort to get a bigger one.

Judge Graham says the only signs of toil nowadays on a girl's hand is an engagement ring.

According to Stanley Horan, a garlic sandwich is two pieces of bread traveling in bad company.

Fred Williams says a raise is an increase of pay that brings a man the news that the living room needs new furniture.

Tom Maloney says the critic who says the art of conversation is dead has never listened to a bridge game.

Joe Moreno says that long skirts, like prohibition, means the passing from view of a lot of familiar joints.

Jim Kerr says as a general rule the man who saves up for a rainy day winds up by investing in a sedan.

Joe Huff says that while he was only a farmer's son he sure knew his onions.

Bill Granfield says sensational things are said to happen in America, according to critics. They do. A Chicago resident is reported to have died of old age.

Ben Lycett says he has the impression that the three R's that are taught nowadays are Rah, Rah, Rah.

John Kelly says few men want an old-fashioned girl for a wife, and if they did they wouldn't know where to find one.

Pete Maloney says it is a part of the collector's calling to find dishonest people out.

# WHY IS THE GRANADA GRILL

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones -HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

# THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

**Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery**

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

# ARTHUR L. SLEE

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET**  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

# BAY CITY GRILL

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

Telephone Franklin 3431

**Clothier**

**Furnisher**

# SELIX

**Corner Eddy and Mason Streets**

**GET YOUR SUIT FOR THE BALL**

Member Retailers' Credit Association

Phone DOuglas 1133



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316  
VALENCIA  
STREET**

Phone PARK 3404

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

Established July, 1883

# UNITED UNDERTAKERS

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

Telephone Mission 276

**Select Your Tuxedo**

for the

**South of Market Ball**

Largest Stock of Evening  
Clothes on the  
Coast

**L. SKOLL**

"The Dress Suit Man"

**257 Kearny Street**

Phone KEarny 2280



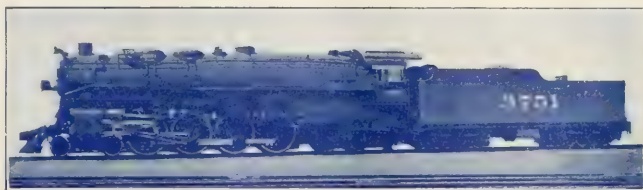


Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

# See America with the South of Market Boys

VISIT THE GRAND CANYON OF COLORADO,  
NIAGARA FALLS, PIKES PEAK AND  
COLORADO SPRINGS,

CHICAGO, MONTREAL, BOSTON,  
PHILADELPHIA, ST. LOUIS,  
SALT LAKE CITY,



## Spend Four Days in New York and Two Days in Washington, D. C.

with the

“GOOD WILL” EXCURSION

Which Leaves San Francisco July 12, Returning August 1  
Entire Cost, \$285

Make Reservations At Once

South of Market Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel

Phone HEmlock 1620 or HEmlock 3200

# SOUTH of MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

APRIL, 1930

No. 5

*May memories of glad years now gone  
Still cheer you, and may you go on  
Along life's highway 'til you see  
The milestone marked "One Century".*



TWENTY-FOUR YEARS AFTER

**Revive Memories and Dance**

— with the —

**SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.**

**On Saturday Evening, April 26, 1930**

**Dreamland Auditorium**

Oldest Insurance Company in the World

(Founded in 1710)

Sun Insurance Office of London

Michigan Fire & Marine Ins. Co. of Detroit, Mich.

Patriotic Insurance Co. of America

Knickerbocker Insurance Co. of N. Y.

CARL A. HENRY — GENERAL AGENT

FRANK E. MURRAY — Manager Metropolitan Dept.

Insurance Center Building, 206 Sansome Street

San Francisco, California

Phone DAvenport 0703

San Francisco 1906 Fire Losses Paid in Full

## THE SAN FRANCISCO BANK

SAVINGS

INCORPORATED FEBRUARY 10TH, 1868

COMMERCIAL

*One of the Oldest Banks in California,  
the Assets of which have never been increased  
by mergers or consolidations with other Banks*

MEMBER ASSOCIATED SAVINGS BANKS OF SAN FRANCISCO

526 California Street, San Francisco, Cal.

December 31st, 1929

Assets.....	\$125,588,385.23
Capital, Reserve and Contingent Funds.....	5,450,000.00
Pension Fund over \$670,000.00, standing on Books at	1.00

MISSION BRANCH.....	Mission and 21st Streets
PARK-PRESIDIO BRANCH.....	Clement St. and 7th Ave.
HAIGHT STREET BRANCH.....	Haight and Belvedere Streets
WEST PORTAL BRANCH.....	West Portal Ave. and Ulloa St.

Interest paid on Deposits at the rate of

FOUR AND ONE-QUARTER ( $4\frac{1}{4}$ ) per cent per annum,  
COMPUTED MONTHLY and COMPOUNDED QUARTERLY,  
AND MAY BE WITHDRAWN QUARTERLY

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

APRIL, 1930

No. 5



Mayor James Rolph Jr.



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, Business Manager

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James F. Smith	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Grandfield	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John P. Quinn	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. C. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Ihue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
Thomas P. Garity	

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 111 TURK STREET

Vol. 5 APRIL, 1930 No. 5

## MAYOR'S OFFICE

San Francisco

San Francisco, Cal.,

April 11, 1930.

By Mayor James Rolph Jr.

To My Friends,

The South of Market Boys:

It is with a great deal of pleasure that I extend my congratulations to all the members and my friends of the South of Market Boys upon the occasion of the Twenty-four Years After Ball and Entertainment and my best wishes for a successful evening and to express the hope that your honorable organization will continue to radiate the spirit and sentiment upon which it was founded.

## SICK MEMBERS

Walter Schiller	Wm. Senna
W. Wilkenson	Barney Maloney
Thomas Gosland	

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



T. A. Maloney

The time is drawing very close to our Annual Ball. Two nights after our next meeting our annual function will be held at Dreamland Rink, under the chairmanship of the Honorable Judge Goodell.

The Committees are meeting every Tuesday night and working very hard to make this affair a grand success, which

will be a forerunner to the Annual Ball which will be held in the Civic Auditorium next year, celebrating "Twenty-Five Years After."

I hope and trust that each member will do his bit towards disposing of the five tickets that are mailed to him and make returns to the office as soon as possible.

Assistant Fire Chief Tommy Murphy has assured the Committee that he will have twenty numbers with only one or two repeating performers in different acts, and I am sure that we all will receive our money's worth on that occasion. So let us boost and put this Ball over the top.

There are still some box seats for sale and any member desiring to purchase one for himself and his family may do so at a very liberal price by getting in touch immediately with the office at HEMlock 1620.

As usual, Ray Schiller brought in a large class at our last meeting, and I hope he will continue his good work, which I know he can, with the assistance of all of the members of the organization.

## DECEASED

George C. Murchie	Paul W. Wietzke
James A. Laydon	James L. Morris
Thomas G. Riley	Joseph M. Quinn

Ralph Pincus, a South of Market Boy, is proud of his new Columbia Theatre. Ralph once sold newspapers on the streets of San Francisco, but is now a very successful theatrical operator. He has been very active as a member of the South of Market Boys, having served on the Board of Directors.

## NEW SURVEYOR OF CUSTOMS, PORT OF SAN FRANCISCO



**Frank C. Tracey**

One of his sisters, Miss Kathlyn Florence, was one of the stage favorites of the old South of Market days, and is now a New Yorker.

Frank attended the Jefferson Primary School and the Lincoln Night School. He became a member of the San Francisco Fire Department, February 6, 1906. He was assigned to Chemical No. 1 at Second Street near Howard, and served during the earthquake and fire of that year. He became a member of the San Francisco Police Department in July, 1908, where he served with distinction until June 6, 1918, when, by unanimous choice, he was elected Secretary of one of the largest fraternal societies in this country, the Loyal Order of Moose.

In 1909 he became a member of the Republican County Central Committee, and in 1911 was elected secretary of said committee. In 1926 he was campaign manager for Senator Samuel M. Shortridge for the Northern District of California, and was instrumental in a great measure for the re-election of our very popular Senator. In 1928 he successfully managed the campaign of Joseph Gilmore, as Assemblyman from the 33rd District, and, needless to say, has nothing to be ashamed of owing to the splendid work done by that young man during the past sessions of our legislature. On October 2, 1928, he was elected secretary of the State Republican Central Committee and had charge of the "Hoover for President" Headquarters until after the election.

In October of 1929, our good friend, Senator Samuel M. Shortridge, nominated Frank C. Tracey as Surveyor of Customs

for the Port of San Francisco, and on March 5th, Tracey was sworn in as said surveyor, in which position he intends to uphold the traditions of the South of Market Boys of making good.

Tracey is a member of the South of Market Boys Club, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks No. 3, Fraternal Order of Eagles Aerie No. 61, Mission Council K. of C., Rincon Parlor Native Sons of the Golden West, Division No. 5, Ancient Order of Hibernians and San Francisco Lodge No. 26 Loyal Order of Moose, of which he will be presiding officer for the coming year.

## APPRECIATION OF CONTRIBUTORS

The Journal is indebted to our friend James H. Roxburgh for his article which appear in each issue. Mr. Roxburgh has spent considerable time in gathering this data, which, no doubt, is of interest to the members. He has received no compensation, and we take this opportunity to thank him for his kindness.

The printing of the Journal is paid for by our organization and the ads take care of the extra expense such as mailing, addressing, and office expense. Extra pages were required for this issue in order to boost the Ball, to put in the names of the various committees, as well as photos, which means extra expense of cuts. To take care of this extra expense we secured additional ads.

We also wish to thank George Pater-son, A. F. Wettig and those who have contributed to make the Journal interesting.

Hollywood, California,  
April 8, 1930.

Mr. John J. Whelan,  
South of Market Boys, Inc.,  
Whitcomb Hotel,  
San Francisco, California.

Dear Sir and Brother:

I am forwarding herewith check in the sum of \$2.50 in payment for the five tickets sent to me for the "Twenty-four Years' After" Ball of our organization.

With every good wish to all the members of our organization, and kind personal regards, I am,

Very truly yours,  
George O'Brien.

Jim Smith says Adam was a lucky guy. He could always tell when his wife was coming home by the rustling of the leaves.

## STEUART STREET IN THOSE OTHER DAYS

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

The names of the different people who lived down at the waterfront prior to the fire were given to me by one who was raised down in that district and should be authentic.—Roxburgh.

I am going to take you down to the bulkhead and will start at Steuart and Market Street. In Steuart Street near Market was a combination drug and jewelry store, kept by the Arnheim family, consisting of four boys — Julius, William, Gustave and Herman — and two girls — Clara and Laura. Clara married a man by the name of Prager and lived in Portland, Oregon, for many years, later moving to Los Angeles, where she now lives. Laura lives out in the Mission on Florida Street.

Just below Arnheim's, on the west side of Steuart, was a man named Buckman, who had a tinning and roofing business. In the loft over the shop a band was organized by Louis Ritzan and was known as the Phoenix Band. Ritzan became a noted band leader and his band was famous. The Ritzan spoken of here was, if I am not mistaken, one of the original little German band that used to play about the street years ago, the members of which were supposed to have come from Germany. Any of the older members will recall this band as they wandered about the city discoursing sweet music and taking up a collection.

Next to Buckman's shop was a boarding house known as the Union House, which was run by the Kimicks — Charles and Sadie Kimick. They, together with their son, Charlie, who was called "Baby" Kimick, were performers, and used to act at the Bella Union and Eureka Music Hall on Kearny Street. Charlie Kimick Jr. is now a conductor on a S. P. train running out of Oakland. The Union House was later on run by the Ammon family. They had three boys — Fred, Adolph and William. Fred is now a hatter.

Then came Laurence Foard, ship chandler, and next door was Haverside, ship chandler and sailmaker. Then came Isidore Burns, with his blacksmith shop. Adjoining was a lumber yard, and just below was George Kneass, the boat builder. Then came the restaurant run by Joe and

Underhill 0306

Underhill 0307

G. W. Page

### PAGE'S NEW GARAGE

650 VALENCIA STREET  
Auto Reconstruction - Towing  
Reconditioning of Wrecked Cars a Specialty  
Complete Garage Service  
General Repairing We Never Close  
Washing - Polishing - Oiling - Greasing  
Auto Painting

### BANKS WRECKING CO.

OFFICE: 1230 HOWARD STREET

Phone Market 4060

YARD: 2080 FOLSOM STREET

Phone Underhill 8290

BUILDING MATERIALS

### Kelly Transfer & Storage Company

MOVING — PACKING — SHIPPING  
STORAGE

Baggage Checks Issued to All Trains and Steamers

83 TURK STREET NEAR MARKET  
Phone FRanklin 0050

### CAVANAGH OVERALL LAUNDRY

340 ELEVENTH STREET

Phone Market 0143

Otto Rastorfer

P. J. Barchi

Gus Corvi

### UNION FLORISTS

3017 SIXTEENTH STREET

Near Mission Street

Phone Market 3285

Mrs. Lewis. Billie Bovee, their nephew, lived with them. Bill lives out in the Mission now. Next was Lindenbaum's shoe store. Lindenbaum's name was Solomon and his wife's name was Mary. They had four sons — Nathan, Hyman, Abe and Phillip. Then came Keyes the butcher. Keyes supplied the neighborhood as well as supplying the ships in the harbor.

On the corner of Howard was a saloon called Thomas'. Upstairs was the Long Island boarding house, run by the Open-shaws. They had three children — Charles, James and Lizzie. James and Charlie were at one time pantomime performers and worked under the stage name of "The Phoites." A nephew, by the name of Billy Cryer, lived with them. He is now a boat builder over on the Oakland estuary. Lizzie married a man named Curtis and lived in Alameda until her death. All of these people were on the west side of Steuart Street, between Market and Mission.

Now we start down on the east side of Steuart. On the corner of Steuart and Market was Thompson's drug store. A few doors below on Steuart Street was Grant Fyle, the blacksmith; then the lumber yard of Renton, Holmes & Co. Next to them was the lumber yard of Preston & McKinnon. Next, on the corner of Mission Street, live the Mouser family, and east of them on Mission at the corner of the bulkhead of what is now called the Embarcadero was the Gerhards, who ran the Uncle Sam saloon.

On the southeast corner of Mission and Steuart was a grocery and saloon run by Dick Von Staden. He and his family lived upstairs. They had three boys — John, Richard and Willie — and two girls — Dora and Freda. Freda passed away and Dora married Frank Delano, who runs a plumbing shop on Spear Street near Mission. In this same building the Redmond Tug Boat had their office. This company ran the tugs known as the "Red Stacks". Miguels, the wrecker, also had an office in this building. Next door on the south was a sailors' boarding house run by Harry and Minnie Hunt. Next door was another boarding house, run by Ned Scott and his wife. Ned was a member of No. 9 Engine Company, which was on Main and Harrison. Ned passed away and his widow married a man named William McKerman. Florence Kyle, a niece, lived with them and later on she married Dan Droyer and is now living on Buena Vista Heights.

M. Redinger

KEarny 5090

## JACK'S RESTAURANT

615 SACRAMENTO STREET

Between Montgomery and Kearny

Private Rooms for Families and Banquets

EXCELLENT SERVICE

## GOLDEN GATE DAIRY LUNCH

FOOD OF QUALITY

173 EDDY STREET

SAN FRANCISCO - - CALIFORNIA

Compliments of the

## GRAY LINE

INC.

739-741 MARKET STREET

SIGHTSEEING TOURS

To All Points of Interest In and About  
San Francisco

Private Cars for Parties at Reasonable Rates

Telephone DAvenport 0291

## WM. LYONS

BAIL BONDS

657 MERCHANT STREET

Between Montgomery and Kearny

COMPLIMENTS OF

## JAMES F. SMITH



Next to Scotts was Eddie Staffelback, who ran a barber shop. Billy Baron worked for him and there was another barber working for him called Mitchell. He was one of the early baseball fans and used to practice pitching curves in the lumber yard. Next door on the south was the famous Fulton House, run originally by Johnny Carr, I believe, and subsequently by John Kern and Margaret, his wife. They had four sons — John, Teddy, Jim and Richard. Richard is now a member of the police force of this city. Next came Partidges lumber yard. Next to the lumber yard was another boarding house, known as the Western House, run by the Matsons and Ole Swenkerson. The Matsons had one child, a girl, who died quite young. Next to the Western House was Johnny Kane's boarding house. Kane had three sons. Next came Lindenbaum's tailor shop. He had five girls — Betsy, Julia, Esther, Alice and Sarah — and two boys Ray and Nathan. Later on they moved to Portland, Oregon, where the girls reside.

Back of Lindenbaum's was a court where the Rileys lived. They had two children — "Brick" and Rosanna. On the other side of the alley that led to Riley's place was a saloon and billiard parlor run by John and Mary Lamb. Upstairs lived the Seikes. They had five children three boys, Johnny, Dick and Emile, and two girls, Sally and Emma. Emma married Dodge the butcher, and Sally married Captain Bennett, who brought out the steamers Harvard and Yale in connection with Goodall-Perkins Company. Dick became a captain on a large steamer sailing out of this port. There was another child named Gussie, who married a man by the name of Swan. Emile, Sally and Dick have passed away. In the same building, upstairs, lived the Meyer family. There were five children in this family — three boys, Charles, Billy and Henry, and two girls, Johanna and Louisa. The Meyer family previously lived and ran a grocery store at 210 Steuart Street, where they kept their horse, Bismarck. Johanna and Louisa live now at First and Brannan, while Henry Meyer lives on Woodward Avenue, which was at one time part of Woodward's Gardens. Charley and Billy Meyer have passed away. Next to them, upstairs, lived the Lorenzens. One of the children was Harry Lorenzen, whom we both know. Harry Lorenzen had a saloon on the corner of Howard and Steuart. This

## PACIFIC BAG CO.

319 MAIN STREET

Telephone DAvenport 9211

## KLEIBER TRUCKS

SPEED AND HEAVY DUTY

$\frac{3}{4}$  to 10 Tons

MADE IN CALIFORNIA

ELEVENTH AND FOLSOM STREETS

## KLEIBER CARS

## RALPH DREISBACH

CIGARS and TOBACCO

633 THIRD STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

**Spring! New Patterns!! Light Colors!!!**

The new season is here! And with it the need for new clothes. As an inducement to order early, I am pleased to offer for a limited time **special values in**

CUSTOM TAILORED SUITS  
or TOPCOATS at \$55

## JOHN D. SCHULTZ

South of Market Boys'  
TAILOR

Maker of Men's Clothes  
995 MARKET STREET

DAvenport 7691

Suite 614-616

O. A. Rohde, Proprietor KEarny 4025  
DAY—WASHING and GREASING —NIGHT

## PROGRESS GARAGE

COMPLETE GARAGE SERVICE

3 FLOORS 225 CAR CAPACITY

166 FOURTH ST., SAN FRANCISCO

building, beginning with the billiard parlor of Johan and Mary Lamb, down to Fortman's, was called the new block, all being on the west side of Steuart between Mission and Howard.

On the east side were lumber yards and hay barns, with the exception of the corner of Mission and Steuart, which site was occupied by the New Age Coffee Saloon, run by Martin Siblich. On the corner of Howard and Steuart was Mr. Dodge, the butcher, and the Abel family — Rob, Lizzie and Emma. Next to them lived the Engelharts — Lizzie and Fred. On the corner Louis and Fred Brown had an express wagon. Louis lived out where the Bay District Race Track used to be. He drove back and forth morning and night.

On the southwest corner of Howard and Steuart was William Hasselbach, known as "Billy the Butcher", with his butcher shop. Next to Hasselbach on the west side of Steuart Street was a boarding house run by Axel Johnson, who was familiarly known as "Bull Frog Johnson." Next to Hasselbach's butcher shop on the Howard Street side was a saloon known as the Bells of Shandon. Next door to Johnson's boarding house was the grocery run by a man named Meyer. He had the horse Bismarck that I spoke of before. Next to Meyer's was the Sutter Building, owned by Mrs. Barbara Sutter, an early pioneer. There were stores downstairs and an alley on the side leading to the tenements in the rear. Mrs. Sutter lived upstairs with her son, Daniel, and a daughter, Laura. Daniel later attended the University of California and became a prosperous lawyer. Laura passed away when she was a young lady.

The Sutters also owned the William Tell House on Bush Street, next to the old Bush Street Theatre. The Sutter family were great friends of Ruben Lloyd, the famous lawyer, who lived on Folsom Street, just west of Sixth. The Kissanes, who were half-brothers to Reuben Lloyd, ran a trucking and draying business on the waterfront. In the Sutter house lived the Harris family. There were five boys — Samuel, David, Abraham, Isidore and Louis, and two girls, Celia and Pauline. Samuel, David and Celia has passed away. Pauline married Herman Cohn, has two sons who are lawyers. Abraham Harris is in the Tax Collector's office in Oakland. Louis Harris is in the San Francisco Post Office, and Isidore Harris is working on the bench as Judge of the Municipal Court in the City Hall.

Chas. Williams

Frank Madden

Phone PRospect 5160

EDDY CHILI &  
SANDWICH PARLOR  
408 EDDY STREET  
Near Leavenworth  
TAMALES AND ENCHILADAS

GREETINGS

COUGHLIN &amp; O'NEIL

131 SIXTH STREET

Phone WEst 4633  
Established 1898

JOSEPH F. HOTTER

Manufacturer of  
WINDOW SHADES  
FIRST CLASS REPAIRING  
1540 FILLMORE STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO

J. A. Hanrahan

C. J. Quinn

"Service with a Smile"

HANRAHAN & QUINN  
SUPER SERVICE STATION

Union Products

SEVENTEENTH ST. & POTRERO AVE.  
Phone UNderhill 5615 San Francisco

Later on a family by the name of Mossbacher lived in the Sutter House with four children — three girls, Esther, Rosie and Jennie, and one boy, Manuel. Rosie married and is living in Alameda; her name is Mrs. Knudsen. Manuel is in New York. Esther lives in San Francisco, and Jennie is the wife of Jake Label, Grand Secretary of Foresters.

South of the Sutter House was a lumber yard and next to it was McDonald's planing mill. Then came the Oregon House, run by Jim Smith and his wife, Josie. They had three sons — Ed, Frank and Albert Smith. Their niece, Louisa Nichols, lived with them and later on married Police Officer McGlynn. Ed Smith was at one time City Tax Collector.

A few doors below the Oregon House lived the Petersons — two boys, Henry and Ed, and two girls, Barbara and Gertrude. Henry owned a Whitehall boat, which he used to row out to the various ships in the harbor. He later became Pacific Coast champion oarsman. He competed in a race at the Alameda Mole against Joe O'Connor of Canada. The waterfront boys bet all their money on Peterson, but, sad to relate, Henry lost, and so did all the boys.

Now, let me take you back to Stuart and Howard Streets. I came near forgetting a lot of the boys who lived around on Howard Street, west of Stuart. Across Howard on the north side in the rear of what was called the "New Block" lived the Brennans, with their two sons, Steve and John. West of them on Howard Street was Green's Court, variously called "Corned Beef Alley" and "Holy Ghost Alley." John McCoulough lived in there. He was Isidore Harris' particular chum. Delia and Tommy Walsh likewise lived there, and so did the Thornton family. On the corner of the court and Howard Street was Boller's grocery and bar. Next door on Howard Street was Green the rigger. He and his wife and daughter, Frances, lived upstairs. Next to the Petersons lived the Klimms. Frank Klimm runs a big plumbing shop uptown.

Now let us go over to the east side and begin at Howard. On the corner was the Young America Saloon, run by the Woodleys and later by Frank Kneppenbergh. Back of the Young America, William Pinkney, the boatman, had his stand. Pinkney had three children — Joe, Ed, and a daughter, who married a man named Nightingale. Next to the Young

A GOOD PLACE TO EAT

HERBERT'S

BACHELOR HOTEL AND GRILL

151-159 POWELL STREET

SAN FRANCISCO

JONES-THIERBACH



447

BATTERY  
STREET

Phone  
LAvenport  
1875

## OUTINGS IN MARIN

For hiking and picnic parties, there's no region like Marin County — especially delightful for outings now, when the hills are most beautiful. The HIKING MAP folder, issued for free distribution by the Northwestern Pacific will aid you to plan your fall season's walking schedule. It gives descriptions of trail trips and other practical information for hikers. For maps, illustrated folders and further information, call at Northwestern Pacific Ticket Offices, 65 Market Street and Ferry Building, San Francisco.



NORTHWESTERN  
PACIFIC

America Saloon lived the Engelharts, with two children — John and Lizzie. Next to Engelharts was Adams & Blynn's lumber yard and shipping business. They owned the ships Arcturus, Dublin, Belvedere and Olympus. The Dublin was wrecked coming into the harbor and the Olympus was burned at sea. Then came several lumber yards and Brewer's Hotel, run by Dick Brown.

Now we will go back up Mission Street so that we can get a few of the boys who lived on Mission and Spear. On the southeast corner of Spear was Springer's mill; on the northwest corner lived the Madels. They had two sons — Peter and William. Next to them lived the Thumblers, with two boys — Emil and Hugo — and four girls — Rose, Minnie, Bertha and Emma. Rose married Mr. Ritzan, the famous bandmaster. Minnie married a Mr. Hammond. Next to them, on Spear and Mission, lived the Stewarts with two children — Charles and Lottie. Next to them was Fulda's planing mill. Old-timers will recall Fulda as a great athletic promoter, and I believe he was one of the organizers of the old California Athletic Club, where the fights were held, on New Montgomery and Howard. On the corner of Main and Mission lived the Sansons. They ran the Verandah Saloon on the corner. They had one son named Frank. Across the street on the southwest corner of Main and Mission lived the Goetzens with their son Louis. Next door, on Mission Street, was Laumeister's feed mill. Laumeister later on was elected sheriff of this city.

Now, brothers, in our hurry we forgot to mention that on the east side of Steuart Street, near Folsom, lived John Griffin, the boat builders. He had three sons — Ed, Jack and Frank. John Griffin was elected Supervisor of the Seventh Ward. The Seventh Ward in those days included everything south of Market and east of Second. Here is another family that lived on Mission Street west of Steuart, the Wheelan family, and their son, Albert, the attorney, who formerly edited the South of Market Journal. Mr. Wheelan Sr. at one time was elected Supervisor from the Seventh Ward.

On the east side of Steuart Street, near Folsom, was the Harbor Police Station. Captain Douglass was attached to this station at one time, and so were Officers Metzler, McGlynn and McGrath.

The bay used to come up under the

houses and extended to Main and Beale Streets. On moonlight nights gay Lotharios would row with their sweethearts as far as Main and Beale. In those days it was a favorite pastime to fish and crab in the bay, and many a time when a sack of crabs was caught they would be cooked in a wash boiler and in the evening after business was over all the families would have a feast of crab on the sidewalk, and the young people would dance to the music of the accordion and harmonica.

Telephone GARfield 2626

STEPHEN MALATESTA

GENERAL INSURANCE

333 PINE STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

JULIUS S. GODEAU, Inc.

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND  
EMBALMERS

41 VAN NESS AVENUE

SAN FRANCISCO

Telephone Market 0711

OAKLAND

STOCKTON

At the time of your greatest need this organization can be depended upon to care for every detail perfectly at a cost within the reach of all.

"A Service that Saves"

GREETINGS TO THE SOUTH OF  
MARKET BOYS

JUDGE

EDMUND MOGAN

SUPERIOR COURT



## SOME FIFTY YEARS AGO

By George W. Paterson

Often I think of the beautiful town  
That is seated by the sea;  
Often in thought go up and down  
The pleasant streets of that dear old town.  
And my youth comes back to me.

\* \* \*



George W. Paterson

At the present time, when we hear on every hand that business is dull, that times are hard, that things are not moving along as they should, we are tempted to wander back to the time when a like condition prevailed and suffer again the privations we endured

in the panicky times of long ago. We long to compare the existing unhappy state with that which prevailed at the time when we felt the pangs of hunger and hope of employment seemed impossible, and we awaken to a realization that today we are indeed far better off in every way than we were some fifty-two years ago — in 1878, for instance.

Hard, hard, indeed, were the conditions then — when banks closed their doors, when all feelings of confidence were shattered and all kinds of labor troubles prevailed. It was perhaps San Francisco's first experience of extraordinary depression in business and she was thronged with a multitude of men out of employment that made it absolutely necessary for her to organize methods of relief and free dispensation of charity in providing food and shelter for many of her people.

In the face of all these handicaps it seems hardly possible that a community could make any progress; but, be it said to the credit of dear old San Francisco, that she did thrive, notwithstanding. The year 1879 differed but little from that of 1878, but might be considered as being a bit more conservative. That there was some activity going on in the building line was evidenced by the fact of the erection of new buildings at the southeast corner of Market and Spear and Steuart Streets by the contractors, Messrs. Conroy and

O'Connor, and which represented an outlay of some \$100,000; a double three-story brick building on Front Street, between Market and Pine Streets; the New Dashaway Hall on the south side of Post Street near Dupon Street, worth \$150,000; two new markets — one, the Grand Arcade on Sixth Street, and the Hayes Valley, on Laguna at Grove.

Again, about that same time work was begun on the St. Ignatius Church and College to be located at Hayes Street, Van Ness Avenue, Franklin and Grove Street, which was to cost \$150,000. That same year the Odd Fellows' Hall Building Committee purchased a lot at the corner of Market Street and Seventh for \$125,000.

We can gather some idea of our growth when we consider that there were but fifty letter carriers in the post office employ when General James Cooley was postmaster and William C. Dougherty was first assistant.

It was in the year 1878 that the police force was increased from one hundred and fifty-four to three hundred and fifty-four. Many historical events took place in the grand old town in that same year and the mere reference to them here will no doubt arouse in the breasts of the old-timers a thrill that will send the blood coursing through their veins as it has not wont to do in many a day.

One of the principal events that happened during the month of January in that same year of 1878, and which was not known to many of our active members was the establishment of the Widows' and Orphans' Aid Society of the Police Department. It was organized on the thirteenth day of that month.

About a week before that date, about the fifth of the month, the celebrated labor agitators Kearney, Wellock, Knight and Dr. O'Donnell were arrested under indictment for riot and conspiracy. Four days after that, Kearney was rearrested under what was then known as the Gibbs' Ordinance. Six days after that, or to be exact, January 15th, the trial of Kearney, Wellock, Knight and O'Donnell began in the City Criminal Court.

Two days following that, Mayor Bryant issued a proclamation forbidding unlawful assemblages. The Second Brigade National Guard was then called out and placed on guard to support the police, if required. On that same date, viz., the 17th, the police dispersed a meeting held in the Eighth Ward; and the State Con-

vention of the National Labor Party assembled in Dashaway Hall.

The next day, the 18th, Charles Crocker announced that there would be work for one thousand men at \$1.00 per day. During all this period the militia remained guarding the armories. The following day, the 19th, the police dispersed a mob on the outside of Dashaway Hall. Great excitement prevailed throughout the city over the labor agitation, and the legislature at Sacramento passed the Riot Act and it was signed by the Governor.

Nine days later, the prosecuting attorney moved postponement of all the indictments against Kearney, Wellock, Knight and O'Donnell, because on the 22nd of January they were acquitted after a six day trial.

On the 20th of that same month the citizens subscribed largely to the Bush Fund, which was promoted for the purpose of employing labor in the Golden Gate Park.

Now we will make a brief resumé of what happened during the month of February of the same year. The first incident we recall was the attempt on the part of some incendiaries to fire the Supreme Court building on the third. Three days after that the police arrested some sixty-two Chinamen for violating the Cubic Air Ordinance. Four days after that, or to be exact, February 10, 1878, the North Beach and Mission Railroad Co. stole a march on the California Street R. R. Co. and laid their track on California Street from Battery Street to Market Street in ten hours, thereby "heading off" the California R. R. Co.

On the second day of that same February, the United States Mint discontinued the coinage of Trade Dollars. On the 24th day of that same month, Joseph C. Duncan, the celebrated Pioneer Bank forger, was captured, and the new German Hospital, which had been built at a cost of \$200,000, was formally opened.

Now we come to the month of March, and the first thing we note was the centennial anniversary of Robert Emmett's birth, which was celebrated by overflowing houses in Metropolitan Temple and the Pacific Hall, on the fourth. Six days after that there was a meeting held of the stockholders and depositors of Pioneer Hall in Charter Oak Hall. And two days after that the boot and shoe manufacturers organized against Chinese labor.

On the 16th of March, small-pox broke

out in the city and some eight cases were discovered and reported. The next day was St. Patrick's Day and services were held in all the Catholic Churches and the usual parade took place. In the evening a monster banquet was held at Occidental Hotel, which was attended by all the leading lights of the community.

Three days afterwards, Princess Liliokalani, heiress apparent to the Hawaiian throne, arrived in the city on a visit and was received with great pomp.

Now we come to the month of April, and the first thing we note is that, commencing with the first of the month, a general reduction of ten per cent in the wages of the street car employees was declared and went into effect.

The next day the accounts of T. J. Dixon, the late police court clerk, was found short in his accounts to the extent of \$10,000, and his office was declared vacant and Bert McNulty was elected to the vacancy. A week after that the supervisors decided to create 100 new policemen. Four days after that Captain Douglass raided a prizefight at Platt's Hall.

April 16th a big fire started at the corner of Eighth and Howard Streets and caused damage to the extent of \$6000.

On April 24th the Democratic and Republican State Central Committees met in the Palace Hotel. Two days after that John Runk was hung in the County Jail for killing Policeman Coots; and three days after that Judge Sawyer decided that Chinese were ineligible to become citizens of the United States.

Two events of importance that happened in the month of May were the death of Wm. S. O'Brien of the Bonanza firm, which took place on the second, and the assembling of the Kearney Convention in Charter Oak Hall on the 16th. The anti-Kearneyites met in Titel's Hall.

We now come to the month of June and we find that on the 14th of that month Schuyler Colfax lectured on the "Life and Character of Lincoln." On the 27th, J. W. Batchelder and Godfried Heminger were arrested for trafficking in police appointments.

On the 8th of July, 1878, the Jesuit Fathers went to work with added zest to erect their new church and college at Hayes and Van Ness Avenue, and on the 21st of July Denis Kearney left the city for Massachusetts.

On August 8th, Hastings' Law College was inaugurated. Eight days afterwards

the celebrated manufacturers of boots and shoes, Einstein Bros., failed for \$800,000. Six days after saw Henry Ward Beecher deliver one of his famous lectures. On the 14th day of August, Murphy Grant & Co.'s store was damaged by fire to the extent of some \$40,000. On the 29th a shooting affray took place between ex-Supervisor M. J. Kelly and his brother-in-law, John Russell. Three days after, Russell succumbed to his wound. On the 22nd day of September the I.O.B.B. laid the cornerstone of their hall on Eddy Street.

Four days afterwards Generals Sherman and McCook, U.S.A., arrived in San Francisco. The cornerstone of St. Ignatius' Church and School was laid on the 20th day of the following October. On the second day of November, 1878, W. H. Rulofson Sr., the well-known photographer, was killed by a fall. The following day the Athletics won the baseball championship, and on the 22nd of November the cornerstone of the Beth Israel Synagogue was laid.

On November 26th, Denis Kearney was given a great reception by the working men on his return from the East.

After perusing this article you will find that you have gathered unto yourself some little knowledge of the early history of your own dear old San Francisco. Now we'll see if we cannot discover a few of those who occupied conspicuous positions a half-century ago, and in mentioning their names perhaps arouse some pleasant memories within you that will add to the happiness you enjoy when perusing such reviews as are here published.

Those of you who dwell on and about Freelon Street in the latter 70's will no doubt recall the little grocery store that was located at No. 124 and run by that very affable personage Margaret Abbott. And in speaking of the Abbotts you surely must recollect Samuel S., who was the carpenter at Woodward's Gardens. There are many of you no doubt who will recall the popular Charles Ackerman, who lived in those days at 734 Tehama Street. Those who lived in the 400 block of Folsom Street will surely remember George Grant, the longshoreman, and his idiosyncrasies. His home was at 112 Folsom Street, in the rear. Another well-known guy in those days, to use the expressions of the times, was Wm. E. Edwards, a carrier of the morning Call and the evening Bulletin, whose residence was 1513 Howard Street. And speaking of the Edwards',

we are reminded of one perhaps known a little better than all others of that particular name — we refer to William H. Edwards, who was vice-principal of the Lincoln Grammar School, and who lived at 1031 Market Street.

Remember John Erek, the bartender at G. H. Gohlinhorst's joint at Ninth and Brannan Streets? He was a good old soul. Jimmie Cochrane, the cop, lived at 278 Jessie Street, and Billy Bell, the expressman, resided at 271 Minna Street.

"Billy" Bell, the bootbalck, held forth at the southeast corner of Sixth and Market Streets. And there was William Gillerman, who dispensed wines and liquors on the northeast corner of Third and Howard Streets. Joe J. Gillespie, the clerk, lived at 32 Fourth Street.

Perhaps some of you knew Billy Haker of Haker & Hinz, when he lived at 950 Bryant Street. Sam Halligan, the painter, lived at 308 Jessie Street. Ed A. Halsey, the cashier, resided at 768 Harrison Street.

Perhaps Eddie Johnson, the tailor, made many of your clothes. He lived at 116 Minna Street. And there was John Kerrigan, the boilermaker; he was well known among his craftsmen. He lived at 37 Minna Street. Another painter pretty well known among the bunch he traveled with was James D. Kerwin. He lived at 689 Clementina Street. Pat Norton's clerk, Pat Killeen, was located at Eighth and Minna Streets.

Dan Loughery lived at 641 Mission Street. Chas. H. Loughlin lived at 250 Tehama Street. Bennie Reilly ran a saloon at 225½ Eighth Street. John Reid was an engineer in those days and lived at 720 Clementina Street. And there was Dan Leary's father, John, and his sister, Maggie, who lived at 720 Clementina Street. Maggie at that time worked with Lizzie Carter, the milliner.

Who remembers old Pat Leary, who was foreman of Black Point Reservation, and his daughter? He was a husky and always wore a big slouch Stetson over a big black beard slightly tinged with gray. He lived with his only daughter in the cottage located at 709 Clementina Street.

Among the carpenter fraternity we had Denis McIntyre, who lived at 732 Natoma Street; Peter McIntyre, who also competed in the walking matches and Caledonian games and lived at 525 Minna Street; and Angus McKay, who held forth at 631½ Stevenson Street.

There was a hackman by the name of



C. McLaughlin and he lived at 436½ Clementina Street. A waiter by the name of Wm. McKenney resided at 140 Minna Street. Francis McLaughlin, the stone-cutter, lived at 727 Natoma Street. Charlie Miller, the ship carpenter, lived at 107 Fifth Street.

Henry Miller, of Miller & Lux, at that time lived at 34 Essex Street. James Miller, the capitalist, lived at 568 Mission Street. Loran Miner was another of the famous carpenters of that time and he dwelt at 439 Jessie Street.

Michael Moore, the bootmaker, lived at 334 Fourth Street. Charlie Moore domiciled at 949 Howard Street. R. O'Connor ran a little grocery and liquor store at 718 Clementina Street; but Wm. O'Connor, the shoemaker, lived at 446 Jessie Street. M. W. O'Dea, the upholsterer, lived at 621 Minna Street.

Florence O'Halloran, the porter of the S. F. Gaslight Co., resided at 709 Howard Street. Henry Peters was located at the northeast corner of Tenth and Folsom Streets. Henry Peters, the watchman of the California Sugar Refinery, lived at 508 Ninth Street. Then there was Julius Peters, who lived at 421 Mission Street. Lawrence Sheehan, the teamster, lived at 5½ Bryant Avenue. Maurice Sheehan was a shoemaker and dwelt at 736 Clementina Street. Sheehan & Mahan ran a saloon at 106 Market Street. James Sheehy, the laborer, lived at 606 Fourth Street.

Annie E. Slavan, the principal of the Eighth Street Primary School, and her sister, lived at 568 Seventeenth Street. Jos. Snyder lived at 32 Natoma Street. Otto Stein, the steward, resided at 313 Fourth Street, and there was a Robert Stein who ran a bakery at 1137 Folsom Street. Herbert H. Spencer, a salesman, in J. J. O'Brien & Co.'s lived at 647 Howard Street. James Wren, the morocco shaver, dwelt at 522 Eighth Street. Fred G. Wulzen ran a grocery and liquor store at the northeast corner of Ninth and Folsom Streets. P. Wren held forth at 921 Natoma Street and sold liquors. Charlie Young resided at 729½ Natoma Street. Ambrose P. Dietz, superintendent, had his office at 1417 Howard Street, and C. Zacharies ran a restaurant at Seventh and Howard Streets.

Frank Klimm tells us that a woman had her husband arrested the other day for embezzlement because he kept fifty cents out of his pay envelope.

## SARATOGA HALL

By A. F. Wettig

In January, 1880, Saratoga Hall was completed and it was decided to open same on January 20th with the performance of Amber's opera, "Fra Diavolo," by the Arcadian Musical and Dramatic Club, composed of young people of musical ability selected from all parts of the city of San Francisco. The affair was strictly invitational and the audience was composed of theatrical people, musicians and artists. The performance was indeed a very creditable one and the newspaper accounts of same were most flattering. After the performance dancing was indulged in and a most enjoyable time was spent by all present. Looking over the list of names of principals and chorus (which appears in this article) one is indeed surprised at the large number who became famous and well known in theatrical, musical and operatic circles.

### SARATOGA MUSIC HALL

No. 814 Geary Street, near Larkin

Jacob Schleicher, Proprietor

TUESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 20, 1880

Auber's Charming, Romantic Opera

"FRA DIAVOLO"

In Three Acts, with the following cast by the Arcadian Musical and Dramatic Club

Zerlina.....	Miss Martha Kuner
Lady Allcash.....	Miss Fronie Hubash
Fra Diavolo (under the assumed name of Marquis St. Marco).....	
.....	Mr. G. Luttringer
Lorenzo (Captain of Carbiners).....	
.....	Mr. J. C. Williams
Lord Getcash.....	Mr. Rudolph Kuner
Matteo.....	Mr. Henry Thomson
Beppo.....	Mr. A. F. Schleicher
Gracomo.....	Mr. C. V. Engelman
Francisco.....	Mr. C. Petersen

And Peasants and Soldiers by the following well-drilled chorus: Misses Bertha Kuner, Lily Hochholzer, Inga Petersen, Belle Thorne, Bettie Schleicher, Mathilde Niemeier, Irma Fiala, Alvina Heuer, Ide Kuner, Ada Hurlbut, Eleanor Connell, Alice Hochholzer, Messrs. E. Kalben, A. C. Lutgens, F. Deucher, C. Wores, H. H. Wieland, W. Huner, A. P. Rothkopf, E. Petersen, T. Panzini, W. Huppert, A. F. Wieland, T. Fialo, H. Ranft, Oscar Davies, A. Petersen.

Stage Manager: A. F. Schleicher.



Musical Director: Professor J. S. Muller. New and elegant costumes by Mrs. Walters (made expressly for this occasion).

New scenery by Forrest Scabury.

Saratoga Hall was indeed a most attractive place for dances, club entertainments and balls, and was in its day, considered "the hall".

One of the most interesting performances given on the stage of Saratoga Hall was the wonderful performance of "Hamlet" by the California Dramatic Club, composed of young San Franciscans. The part of Hamlet was essayed by Alfred Jones, who rendered the character as he conceived it should be given, and Ophelia was appealingly and ably portrayed by Miss Hannah May Ingham, who afterwards became well known and established as an actress and manageress of the Ingham Stock Company, which played for many years over the eastern circuit. Miss Ingham was gifted with a wonderful memory and is said to have been able to memorize her lines at one reading. Her death some years ago was a sad loss to the theatrical profession, as this lady was very versatile and could play tragedy as well as comedy, and in her day had played many parts. The cast of "Hamlet" is long and among the names on the program are many "old timer" South of Market Boys who gave up amateur theatricals and became staid and dignified professional and business men. David Wohlfeld (David Warfield) was one of the scene shifters.

I have been asked to obtain some information regarding Mr. Alfred Jones, the "Hamlet" of that occasion — his present whereabouts, etc. — but have been unable to trace him. If any "old timer" S.O.M. boy can give any information regarding Mr. Jones it will be thankfully received and appreciated.

There was no dearth of musical talent among our girls those days. We review the following list of vocalists and instrumentalists who made their first public appearance on the stage of Saratoga Hall, and many of whom soared on wings of fame and riches through their golden voices: Lily Post, Agnes Childs, Emma Nevada, Jaunita Ferrer, Tellulah Evans, Minnie Spreen, Flora Walsh, Celia Adler, Rose Relda, Fannie Michelsen, Adelina Garibaldi, Rose Garibaldi, Ivy Wandesforde, Fanny Otto, Carrie Millsner, Ella Larke, Lea McKenzie, Kate Melvin, Annie Rooney, the Stanley Sisters and others.

These were the pupils of Mme. Inez Fab-

bri, Jacob Muller, Signora Zepelli, Miss Ida Vallerger, Professor D. Speranza, Professor Franz Fischer, Professor E. Bianchi, Miss Louisa Tourny, Gustave Hinrichs and Wm. Toepke.

In a future article I will write about the "boys" who had within them the gift of mimicry and song and became households words through their ability to entertain.

## JACK NAGLE AS AN ADDED ATTRACTION PINS A ROSE ON SLYTER

Years of friendship was coupled into a business partnership when B. J. Slyter took over the interest of Louis Herbst of the firm of Nagle & Herbst. The firm in future will be known as Nagle & Slyter. Both of these men have known each other from boyhood.

Located at Twenty-second and Valencia Streets, they are featuring one of the most up-to-date florists shops. Connected with this business is the exclusive rights to the now famous White Diamond Dust leaf that has turned the flower market upside down.

## NEW MEMBERS

Anthony, Harry	Houston, Edw. T.
Baker, N. J.	Hornblower, W. B.
Barrett, T. E.	Jackson, W. K.
Breheny, Michael	Kelly, Wm.
Burns, Jas. M.	Klung, O. J. F.
Casey, Frank	Korme, John
Crowley, H. J.	Lefebure, Odilon
Cullen, C. J., Jr.	McDougall, Edw.
De Martini, Frank	McFeeley, Jas.
Donovan, J. J.	McGuy, Chas. E.
Dunphy, John	McMillan, Angus
Ernst, Fred	Marchant, Samuel
Fahey, Wm.	Menne, Dr. Wm. A.
Feingold, A.	Michaels, Jos.
Gibson, Dr. A. C.	Murphy, Jas. M.
Grimes, Matthew	Pechner, H. D.
Grosini, Guy	Randall, L. C.
Haberly, W. T., Jr.	Rickards, Wm. E.
Hasson, G. O.	Riedinger, G. L.
Harney, Thos.	Schmidt, Geo.
Hayes, Herbert	Tamberg, Arthur
Harvey, B. C.	Walt, Henry E.
Hawley, Wm.	Wetzler, Steve

Sam Stern says a few years ago when a young man appeared in a pair of dirty corduroys and his socks hanging down over his shoes, people said he was sloppy. Now they say he's collegiate.

## TROUPERS OF YESTERYEAR

### Brief Mention

By E. J. Quillinan

Crimmins and Gore in "What Are The Wild Waves Saying?" at the Orpheum in the late 80's.

\* \* \*

"The Two Orphans" with a cast par excellence at the Central Theatre, Market and Eighth Streets. Mortimer Snow as Pierre (the cripple) "steals" the show.

\* \* \*

Darrell Vinton playing the title role in "Richard III," supported by the usual strong Morosco Company, brings class to the old Union Hall (Morosco's) at Howard near Third Street.

\* \* \*

The stock company at the California Theatre on Bush Street being photographed by an operator from Taber's. The entire company was "shot" grouped in one of the sets while playing "Oliver Twist." Among the featured players which made up this aggregation of Thespians of the late 80's were Frank Mordauut, McKee Rankin, D. H. Harkins, George Osbourne, J. J. Wallace, Kitty Blanchard and Ruby Illedge.

\* \* \*

Judge Thomas Graham at an old-time entertainment and dance "South of the Slot" scores in "Kelley's Dream," a popular recitation of bygone days.

\* \* \*

Eddie Foy and Jeff DeAngellis going to a morning rehearsal at one of the downtown variety houses meet up with Tom Healey, whom they mistake for Rev. Patrick Foot, S. J. Removing their hats, they greet Tom with "Good morning, Father."

\* \* \*

M. B. Curtis & Company in Samuel O'Posen at the Bush Street Theatre. Charlotte Tittle, one of San Francisco's own, played the leading feminine role. Charlotte's two sisters, Essie and Minnie, were being featured at the time at the Grand Opera House, Third and Mission Streets.

\* \* \*

Tommy Murphy, our Assistant Fire Chief, ertwhile stage manager of the South of Market Boys' monthly variety shows, was a "hooper" in his younger days. I am told he still shakes a "wicked" leg and can "croon" with the best of them.

J. W. Kelly (the rolling mill man) singing "Slide, Kelly, Slide," at a benefit performance tendered Mike (King) Kelly, star baseball player of the 80's, at the Wigwam. J. W., after many encores, invites his audience to meet both Kellys after the show at the Oboron on O'Farrell Street.

\* \* \*

Geo. H. Wood, the somewhat different comedian, at the old Wigwam on Geary Street, recites by request, at a T. M. A. benefit.

### The Dying Hobo

Beside a western water tank, one cold

November Day,

Sheltered by a box car, a dying hobo lay. His partner sat beside him, and slowly stroked his head

As he listened to the last words the dying hobo said.

"I'm going to a better land, where everything is bright,

Where handouts grow on bushes and you sleep out every night.

Where a man don't ever have to work, or even change his socks,

And little streams of whiskey come trickling down the rocks.

I'm going to a land where there are no boys on the drag,

Where no cheap fellow can shake you down and take away your swag.

Where everything is lovely and the nights are two months long.

Where no one tries to gyp you, and no one does you wrong.

Just tell me girl in Denver, her face no more I'll view

For I'm going to hop a fast freight and ride her right straight through."

His eyes grew dim, his head fell back, he'd sung his last refrain,

His partner swiped his coat and pants and caught an east-bound train.

\* \* \*

Chauncey Olcott in "Sweet Inniscara" at the old Alcazar on O'Farrell Street, breaks the record for encores singing "My Wild Irish Rose."

\* \* \*

E. J. Holden in his favorite role of Bill Sykes in "Oliver Twist" at the Grove Street Theatre, located on present site of City Hall. Kitty Belmour always a big hit as Nancy Sykes.

\* \* \*

Gilbert Saroney, Ramon (Mike) Moore and Charley Morrell visit the Cuckoo's Nest on Brannan Street, owned and oper-

ated by Mr. Maloney, father of Senator Tommy and Corporal Pete. Maloney specialized in big steams, Duffly's Malt and Irish Moss. The nest was named after a clam.

\* \* \*

John McCullough, Lawrence Barrett, Harry Edwards and Barton Hill entertain at Ralston's in Belmont. John and his colleagues doing the Forum Scene from the fourth act of "Virginius" to the delight of the guests who tallyhoed from the city. Later, in 1879, General U. S. Grant was feted at this classy "Tavern".

\* \* \*

Annie Pixley starring in "M'Liss" at the old California Theatre on Bush Street in 1877, supported by Francis Wilson and a strong cast.

\* \* \*

Felix Haney, Jim Haswell and Harry LeClair playing Gus Walter's Orpheum. Almost nightly after the show they visited the Blue Ribbon at Powell and Ellis Streets, run by Johnny Breen. Felix usually entertained with "Down Went McGinty," a popular ballad of yesteryear.

\* \* \*

The late Mike Doyle, stepfather of Ray Schiller, was noted among his pals of the South of Market Boys not only for his wit but could display sarcasm when the spirit moved him. It is related Mike attended a performance of "King Lear" at the California Theatre in which Robert Mantell was starred. He was trying hard to hear some of the soliloquys, but the squalling of an infant directly in front of him gave him little chance. At length he leaned forward, touched the mother on the shoulder and asked, "Has your baby been christened yet?" No, sir. Why do you ask?" "Merely because I was about to suggest that if he had not been christened you might call him "Good Idea." "Good Idea!" exclaimed the astonished mother. "Why in the world such a peculiar name as 'Good Idea'?" Because, replied Mike, "it should be carried out."

Jack O'Leary says many a man who gets up in the morning feeling like a million dollars has to borrow a quarter to eat breakfast on.

\* \* \*

Walter Birdsall says a rebel who won goes down in history as a liberator.

\* \* \*

Bill Hynes says pleasures cause feminine heartaches, masculine headaches.

## A MAGIC WORD

There is a little word below with letters three,

Which, if you only grasp its potency,  
Will send you higher

Toward the goal where you aspire,  
Which without its precious aid you'll  
never see—

### NOW

Success attend the man who views it right.  
Its back and forward meanings differ quite  
For this is how it reads

To man of ready deeds,

Who spells it backward from achieve-  
ment's height

### WON.

## HEART OF A FRIEND

### By Ye Editor

"The heart of a friend never wanders or  
doubts

No matter if years intervene;  
The old faith is there, and naught can  
compare

With the comfort it gives, though un-  
seen.

Yes, the heart of a friend is the one thing  
I prize,

As life lengthens and twilight descends;  
It's the last thing I'll ask, when I finish  
my task,

That I live in the hearts of my friends."

Martin Welch says he knows an illiterate fellow who didn't know whether to buy a dictionary or marry a Boston girl.

Tuesday, April 22nd, final meeting of the Entertainment and Ball Committee. Each chairman is urged to be present and secure the badges for various assistants.

Thursday, April 24th, Special Entertainment at our Regular Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Come and enjoy one of the best shows ever presented by the South of Market Boys.

Saturday, April 26, "Twenty-Four Years After" Entertainment and Ball Dreamland Auditorium. Entertainment at 8 p. m.; Dancing at 10 p. m.

# A City Rejoices

## "Twenty-Four Years After" Celebration



**Judge C. J. Goodell**

Presiding Judge Superior Court  
General Chairman

There is in each one of us a deep-rooted affection and attachment for the place of our birth or early childhood. San Franciscans have a loyalty to their city, and a pride in it, as great as is found anywhere greater, perhaps, because of the conflagration of 1906, the twenty-fourth anniversary of which is to be celebrated this month. But this pride is localized in San Francisco as it is not localized in most places, for we have here an organization, unique in character, the purpose of which is to keep alive, and kindled the flame of sentimental affection for that part of the old city known as South of Market. This organization is composed of men, that is to say grown up boys, who were born or lived before the fire south of the old cable slot on Market Street. The organization is powerful numerically, having about three thousand members, and upon its roster are the names of many men high in the business, professional and civic life of this city by the Western Gate.

This club delights once a year, on the anniversary of the great fire of twenty-four years ago, in holding an affair of such proportions as to fittingly celebrate the event which then seemed like a disaster, but which, because of the unquenchable spirit of the people, turned out to be the turning point in our history, marking the advent of a newer and more splendid city. This celebration is not confined to the

membership of the organization. To it in years past have come thousands of the sturdy sons and daughters of the pioneers to revive the memories of the old days, to recount the old scenes and to reconstruct the landmarks which made San Francisco a lively, colorful and picturesque place, and to it also have come their children and grandchildren.

Dreamland Auditorium, on Saturday, the 26th of April, will be the scene of this celebration. The entertainment will be of a high order and of such variety as to appeal to all — youngsters as well as old-timers. What the South of Market Entertainment and Ball will be this year may be best judged by what a success it has been in the past years. It has come to be a real civic event to which the people look forward each year; and the interest being shown in the celebration this year is very lively and gratifying.

### Ball Committee

James Rolph Jr., Honorable Chairman

#### Honorable Vice-Chairmen

Jas. E. Power	Albert Samuels
Wm. J. Quinn	Edgar C. Levey
Chas. Brennan	James Woods
Thos. F. Finn	Wm. Healy
Gus Oliva	Daniel O'Brien
Ernest Drury	P. H. McCarthy
John Moreno	I. Harris

C. J. Goodell, General Chairman  
Martin Tierney, Assistant Chairman  
John J. Whelan, General Secretary  
Thomas Hawkins, Sergeant-at-Arms

### General Ball Committee

Thomas A. Maloney	Charles Kendrick
Thomas Garrity	James F. Smith
Al Katchinski	John A. O'Connell
John Dhue	Walter Birdsall
Wm. A. McCabe	Dan Leary
W. A. Granfield	Ray Schiller
John F. Quinn	Eugene Mulligan
Percy I. Goldstein	Jerry O'Leary
James Kerr	Joseph Moreno
Thos. Healy	George Watson
John A. Kelly	Daniel Murphy
W. J. Fitzgerald	Dr. T. D. W. Leland
C. J. Collins	Edward Bryant



Andrew Gallagher  
Ed Mason  
Judge E. P. Mogan  
Ralph Pincus  
Thos. W. Hickey

Martin Tarpey  
Judge P. R. Parker  
James Mullen  
C. F. Parker  
A. Thompson

### Citizens' Committee

Fred Peterson  
Wm. P. Stanton  
Thomas Keenan  
Russel Wolden  
Jack Sheehan  
James Cunningham  
Sylvester Andriana  
Harry I. Mulcrevy  
Dr. J. M. Toner  
Fred Suhr  
Alfred Roncovieri  
Carl Miles  
Jefferson Peyser  
Angelo Rossi  
Emmet Hayden  
James B. McSheehy  
Frank Havenner  
Frank McGovern  
Victor Canepa  
Warren Shannon  
Jas. Aiken  
John O'Toole  
Theo. Roche  
Duncan Mathewson  
Gus Lachman  
W. J. O'Connell  
J. Spaulding  
J. Coleman  
Judge F. Dunn  
Judge F. Deasy  
Judge Neal Kelly  
Judge F. Griffin

Frank Tracey  
Harry Todd  
L. L. Requa  
Leo Murasky  
Judge D. O'Brien  
Judge J. Golden  
Judge S. Lazarus  
Thomas Boyle  
Ed. Godchaux  
H. Morrison  
A. P. Giannini  
S. Eastman  
P. Scharrenberg  
Marshall Hale  
Chas. Oliva  
B. J. Feigenbaum  
Felton Taylor  
Melvin Cronin  
Jos. Gilmore  
Clyde Healy  
Fred Hawes  
James Miller  
Wm. Hornblower  
Tallant Tubbs  
Jas. J. Crowley  
Roy Fellow  
Frank Klemm  
P. J. Gray  
Judge T. Prendergast  
Frank Buckley  
Judge Steiger

### Officers South of Market Girls

Founder and Past Pres.....Elizabeth Hayes  
Past President.....Josephine Shelley  
Past President.....Hannah MacDonald  
President .....Sarah Armstrong  
First Vice-President.....Dell Eden  
Second Vice-President.....Elizabeth Keenan  
Third Vice-President.....Josephine Murphy  
Marshal .....Carrie Noonan  
Recording Secretary.....Mae Rose Barry  
Financial Secretary.....Minnie Dobbins  
Treasurer .....Hannah McNamara  
Sentinel .....Mae Murray

### Executive Board

Mollie Hatfield  
Ida McCarthy  
Emily O'Kane  
Dell Gordon  
Annie Curtis

Kitty Sweeney  
Annie Peterson  
Gertrude Tracey  
Elizabeth Lambert



**P. H. McCarthy**  
Honorary Vice-Chairman

### Reception

Judge Thos. F. Graham, Chairman  
Hon. S. Shortridge  
Jesse C. Colman  
Cornelius J. Deasy  
A. J. Gallagher  
J. Emmett Hayden  
Milo F. Kent  
Jas. B. McSheehy  
Alfred Rincovieri  
Warren Shannon  
Fred Suhr  
Dr. J. M. Toner  
Daniel J. O'Brien  
Charles J. Collins  
Frank J. Klimm  
A. Keenan, M.D.  
A. A. O'Neill, M.D.  
Hon. J. D. Phelan  
D. C. Murphy  
C. H. Kendrick  
P. H. Sapiro  
R. L. Wolden  
Dr. T. B. Leland  
Matthew Brady  
James Gallagher  
J. C. Cussan

G. H. Johnson  
Martin Bruton  
Edward Foppino  
Joe Huff  
Leo Knattner  
Wm. Kunnecke  
L. Lauterwasser  
Gabriel Mulligan  
Ambrose Daly  
Henry Vowinkle  
Larry Walsh  
John T. Rigg  
Dan Uren  
Alex Duffer  
Thos. F. Finn  
Robert B. Fry  
John Gallagher  
Frank Grimes  
Bert Kahn  
J. G. Neubauer  
Wm. A. Newsom Sr.  
Judge P. Parker  
C. W. Radebold  
Otto Raenke  
S. Rosenthal



**Judge Thomas F. Graham**

Chairman, Reception Committee

Jas. Coffroth	Chas. Samuel
Elliott M. Epstein	Col. W. H. Tobin
Luke Firpo	Hugh Toner
Alan Foster	Chas. Traung
Dr. J. A. McGough	J. Troutt
Thos. Shaughnessy	Ed Twomen
D. J. Sheehan	H. H. Vinker
Chas. Semple	J. W. Wallace
Dr. S. E. Whitcomb	Edw. P. Walsh
T. I. Fitzpatrick	R. J. Welch
W. P. Johnson	James A. Wilson
E. P. Shortall	Henry Heidelberg
H. Louderback	Harry Donohue
T. F. Prendergast	H. Thuber
C. W. Kelly	James Finn
F. T. Deasy	Ed A. Kenny
F. W. Dunn	D. J. O'Hara
D. S. O'Brien	Timothy O'Leary
Joseph M. Golden	Joseph Hyland
Albert Samuels	Harry Gildea
David Belasco	Jack Lane
Henry Donohue	Wm. Star
F. H. Vivian	Thos. McCarthy
Jas. Gallagher	Frank J. Egan
H. I. Mulcrevy	Jas. McTierney
W. J. Fitzgerald	Thomas Bulger
Frank Egan	Joseph Hotter
Jos. M. Trout	Thomas Alford
F. J. Murasky	Thomas Gavin
J. J. Van Nostrand	P. J. Kelly
Dan O'Brien	P. J. McCormick
Allan Spivock	Hugo Ernst
Louis Michaels	J. J. Kane
H. Lowenstein	Chas. Kenneally
Gabriel Moulin	Beny Levy
Morris Levy	J. F. Sullivan
Julius Wild	Jos. M. Toner Jr.
Earl Kipp	Wm. O'Kane
Mitchell Russell	Ed Lucett
Fred Hogan	Steve Kennedy
Wm. Blundell	Phil H. Hauser

**Concessions**

Dr. W. J. Hogan	Walter Mihan
Dr. W. Barry	Pete Stanfel
J. Burke	



**Peter R. Maloney**

Chairman, Radio Committee

**Radio Committee**

Sam Stern, Assistant Chairman

James Flanagan	Frank Cotter
John Sheehan	John Lavin
James Cunningham	Morris Cohn
John Phemester	Joseph Reuben
Phil Cronin	"Artie" Jelinski
Geo. Warren	Henry Vanwinkle
Sam Arack	A. Wettig
Jim Aitken	Wm. Brittan
Tom Hackett	Henry Kendell
James Hackett	Tom Conlon
Peter Hinrichs	Tim Connell
Wm. Trade	Max Stern
Thomas Devine	Thomas Coghlan
John Ahern	Wm. Burns
John R. Dolver	Mike Brown
Daniel Tattanham	Al Goldman
Thomas Gaven	Wm. O'Kane
Tony Trabucco	Wm. D. Flinn
William Casey	Dan Foster
Jim McCarthy	Geo. Asmussen
M. J. Russell	Pau Perazzo
Earl Kip	Mo Engle
Wm. Blondell	Henry Goldman
Edgar C. Levey	Matt Brady
Elmer E. Robinson	Max E. Licht
F. (One Rd.) Hogan	Artie Blumenthal
Joe O'Connor	Jack Flannery
Allen Spivock	Walt Roesner
Gabriel Molin	Walter Belasco
Morris Levy	A. J. Wettig
Peter N. Varella	William F. Bennett
Harry Lowenstein	C. J. Hamilton
Joe Welk	Julius Wild
E. M. Epstein	R. Mahoney
Jerry Scanlon	J. A. Wilson



**Ray Schiller**

Chairman, Program Committee  
Program

Bill Trade	Saul Boren
Walter Brady	Ed Growney
V. W. CcCarthy	Tom Green
Jack Maloney	Joe Armstrong
Jack Tierney	W. J. Hansen
J. J. Hanley	Geo. Maloney
Ed Wolters	Jim Leary
Dr. Geo. Gallagher	P. Flohr
Joe Goldstein	Irving O'Shea
Walter Schiller	C. S. Greenlaw
Wm. Burns	Dr. A. C. Gibson
Joe Higgins	David Davies
Dan J. Sheehan	C. E. McGrey
Bert Falvy	J. Stanley
P. J. McMurray	C. Santa Cruz
Ed Isaacs	Geo. Warren
Geo. Asmussen	Ben Lycett
Geo. Lindeman	Dick Cullen
A. F. Bergner	J. P. Delchanty
Chas. McGreevy	Ray Robinson
Elmer Towle	P. Moran
J. C. Champton	"Bud" Anderson
Dan J. O'Neill	John Carson
Frank Brady	W. D. Doherty
J. Lambart	A. J. Beirne
Tom Barry	W. B. Birdsall
Ed Sullivan	Ed Stehling
Frank Foss	



**Robert Fry**

Chairman, Invitation Committee

**Invitation**

Fred C. Hawes, Vice-Chairman

Judge D. S. O'Brien	Morris Levy
Judge James Conlan	Jack Hogan
Warren Shannon	J. J. Handley
Dan Casey	Bert Kahn
Harry McGovern	Steve Roach
George Watson	Tommy Roach
Jack Nagle	C. Butterworth
"Doc" Levy	Eddie Healy
Al Levy	J. J. Gilmore
Frank Grimes	Wm. Hornblower
J. A. O'Connell	Tommy McCarthy



**Thomas Murphy**

Chairman, Entertainment Committee

**Entertainment**

Walter McIntyre	Eddie Healy
Chas. Butterworth	Chas. Kurtzman
Ralph Pincus	E. A. Blanchard
James Leary	Phil Benedetti
Winfield Blake	Dan Casey
Saul Borren	William Carmen
Ben Borren	Louis Michaels
David Belasco	



**Dr. H. F. Bernard**

Chairman, Publicity Committee

**Publicity**

E. J. Towle  
C. McGuy

J. E. Britt  
Ray Schiller

**Floor**

Thos. P. Cribbin, Chairman  
Stanley Horan, Vice-Chairman

James E. Britt	Andrew Kenny
John Lawless	D. J. Collins
Wm. Lawless	J. A. Lenahan
Wm. Trade	J. D. Pryor
Walter Brady	George Tait
Chris Cribbin	Charles O. Levy
Steve Roche	Walter Schulken
Jos. Erdlatz	John J. Wilder
Geo. Erdlatz	Joseph Vetter
"Bud" Anderson	August Vetter
James P. Cribbin	James Carroll
Ralph Anderson	Timothy Connell
Mike Brennan	L. L. Levy
Michael J. Lawley	Bob Sullivan
Charles Baer	James Thiebaut
Dr. E. F. Bryant Jr.	Wm. H. Reilly
John J. Foley	F. A. Sweeney
Matt Brady	H. Leslie

**Decorations**

Timothy Reardon, Chairman	
Henry Vowinkle	Ed McLaughlin
Ralph Pincus	Eugene Mulligan
Martin J. Tierney	Thomas Hickey
Albert Samuels	Mike Lawley
Harry M. Kelly	James McNamara



**Ray Williamson**

**Music**

Ray Williamson, Chairman

George Watson	Frank Goodban
Dr. E. F. Bryant	Walter McIntyre
Mike Lawley	



**Dr. W. A. Blanck**

Chairman, Printing Committee

**Printing**

Paul Perazzo	J. C. Moran
J. P. Murphy	Guy Daggett

**Badge Committee**

L. F. Erb, Chairman

Clarence Morris	Nicholas Murphy
William Games	Herbert Silverthorn
Sol Peiser	Chas. Erb
Edward Kenny	Mervin O'Shea
Howard Thurber	Wm. Hornblower
Frank McHugh	

**Finance**

Phil J. Kennedy, Chairman	
John Holland, Vice-Chairman	
W. J. O'Connell	J. F. Cunningham
D. J. Sheehan	J. J. Collins
James Dunworth	Michael Calaraty
Leo. Cunningham	E. J. Quillinan





**Jeff Floyd**

Chairman, Cooperation Committee

**Cooperation**

Judge F. T. Deasy	Michael Desmond
Judge J. M. Golden	Arthur McQuade
Frank M. Goodban	Daniel Maher
James B. McSheehy	M. J. McBearty
E. J. Chase	Mal Reeves
Frank J. Klimm	Martin F. Welch
Russell L. Wolden	H. J. McGovern
Bert Kahn	Harry S. Jones
Judge Pat Parker	T. Gosland Jr.
Irving O'Shea	Dan Murphy
George Watson	F. B. Gantner
Walter Shiller	Joseph Gilmore
E. Campea	Harry Gaetjen
L. K. Anixter	F. Jaeger Jr.
P. J. Kelly	F. Jaeger Sr.
Patrick Kane	E. A. Robinson
James E. Wilson	J. M. Toner Jr.
Ed Wishotchill	Frank J. Egan
Sam Breyer	J. E. Selix
Judge Harris	Henry Lindecker
Phil Benedelli	Hugo Ernst
Edward Garrity	

**Outdoor Advertising**

Martin Welch, Chairman

Leo A. Murasky, Vice-Chairman

Sam Orack	Max Stern
Frank Goodban	Thos. Gosland, Jr.
Thos. Gosland, Sr.	V. W. McCarthy
George Warren	Harry Jones
Hugh J. McGowan	

**Booster Committee**

Geo. Gilmour, Chairman

Wm. H. Reilly	Geo. Corey
Carl Santa Cruz	Wm. Egan
Wm. Mishel	Joe McTigue
Sam Drugan	James Dhue
Tom Barry	Wm. Perry
Frank Brady	John Traynor
J. R. Matheson	V. W. McCarthy
John Faulkner	



**William J. Quinn**

Honorary Vice-Chairman

**Law and Order**

Charles W. Dullea, Chairman

D. J. O'Brien	Patrick H. McGee
Wm. J. Quinn	Ray O'Connell
Wm. T. Healy	Wm. D. Flinn
Peter M. McGee	Joseph Higgins
James Boland	Theodore Andrus
Peter R. Maloney	George Hussey
Thomas Conlon	George Sullivan
John Dower	Dan O'Neill
Ed Wiskotchill	Richard Gaynor
George McLaughlin	William Lawless
Charles McGreevy	John Lawless
Bernard Judge	Charles Birdsall
James Read	Arthur McQuaid

**Transportation**

James L. Quigley, Chairman

John J. Morris	Joseph Tuite
Maurice Sweneey	Dan Dewar
George Asmussen	Justin McCarthy
Louis Holtz	E. Canepa
Jerry Noonan	Hugh Comiskey
Dr. George Collins	Ted Andrus
Wm. O'Kane	



**Jerry O'Leary**

Jerry O'Leary, for thirty years in the shoe business with the Philadelphia Shoe Company, is now associated with the well-known firm of Sommer & Kaufman, 838 Market Street, shoes for ladies and gentlemen.

Jerry is always on the job when it comes to doing committee work for the South of Market Boys, having been a member since the inception of our organization. At the present time he is serving as a member of the Board of Directors. He would appreciate a call from any of the members.

Brother Jim Quigley is now our neighbor at 1212 Market Street, where he is holding classes for policewomen, stenographers and copists, and he also conducts a Civil Service Coaching School for firemen, school janitors, bailiffs and jailers at 2677 Mission Street. Jim gives as his reason for separating the ladies from the men the fact that the classes were getting too large, but our income tax expert, John McLaughlin, said that during the last general clerks' course there were several marriages among the students of Quigley's School, and that Eddie Bryant tried to collect a license fee from Jimmy for running a matrimonial bureau.

Harry Donohue calls not getting married a gas-saving device.

Dick Fitzgerald says the richest people in the world can't always raise the price of a little opinion.

Tom Gosland says if a man has more dollars than sense, he usually has more friends than enemies.

John Dhue knows a girl who said that if any man kissed her without warning she would scream for her father. Needless to say, he warned her.

## AN INCIDENT OF LONG AGO

By W. H. Hutton

Time brings about changes. The first place I lived in in San Francisco was No. 3 Welch Street. Next door, at the corner of Zoe, was a grocery and bar kept by a German we used to call "John". He was a good scout, and we all liked him. A fellow took a shot at him for no reason whatever, one Sunday evening while we were at dinner, hit "John" in the nose, and then climbed the fence between our two yards, dashed through our house with a crowd following, who caught him. Our dinner and my father were scattered over the floor in the rush, and my father went around for the next month trying to get money enough to get out of the country; then concluded that Welch Street wasn't so bad after all.

Years after that, when I had moved by easy stages up to Pacific Avenue and was on the Police Commission, an application came up for a permit to sell the license for the same grocery and bar. The objections were very strong, it being claimed that there were too many places around there for the business. I was presiding, and in the middle of the hearing said, "I would like to see the applicant." He was brought up, and, to my astonishment, it was "John," looking very much afraid. I asked him in very sever tones if he got his disfigured nose in that place and had been there ever since. He replied, "Yes," and then looked as if he was sure his cause was lost. I hadn't forgotten the old days though, and immediately said, "If the Commission will agree with me, your application will be granted." Of course, they agreed with me, and "John" got his permit.

He couldn't have remembered me, and has undoubtedly passed into the great beyond, but I have no doubt he wondered for a very long time why his application was granted so suddenly.

To the South of Market Boys.

Dear Gentlemen:

We were indeed impressed with the beauty, sincerity and truth of the resolution adopted by your group and thank you for your kind expression of sympathy.

Sincerely,

Anita Nieto.



**J. J. Whelan**

General Secretary, Ball Committee

## ST. PATRICK'S SHELTER FOR MEN

Go down any afternoon, particularly any winter afternoon, to 239 Minna Street and you will see a long line of way-worn men, some ragged, some footsore, many on "the edge of life with care and sorrow worn," all waiting for the opening of the doors of St. Patrick's Shelter, the most notable institution South of Market erected in many years.

Do you know of St. Patrick's Shelter? Do you know of the twenty-five year struggle of the Very Rev. Msgr. John Rogers to found a refuge for poor, destitute, unemployed men?

### The Site Secured

The story goes back to the great catastrophe of 1906. Father Rogers' heart wrung by the many suffering, hungry men coming to his door, determined to found a shelter for them where they would be welcome to all the benefits and privileges of a home, without charge, without labor, without idle questioning. Though handicapped and hampered by the disaster, beset with difficulties on every side, by dint of sacrifices and unremitting labor, Father Rogers finally secured a site advantageous for such an institution.

### Faith Rewarded

The site secured, the quest for the necessary capital to build the institution began

The Father journeyed to the East, West and South endeavoring to enlist the aid of wealthy men in the venture, but all in vain. Undismayed, he came back and sought the help in San Francisco, with the same results. But he never abandoned hope. For more than twenty years his spirit never failed, until after a final refusal he regretfully decided, one Saturday evening, to sell the lot, which was in demand, the following Monday.

After hearing confessions on this evening, he was sitting in his study when a visitor was announced. The visitor was a San Francisco business man, who placed securities amounting to \$70,000 into his hand and St. Patrick's Shelter for Men was at last assured.

### The Building

The building is a two-story and basement, steel-concrete building, absolutely fireproof. There are two dormitories 60 by 160 feet, with five hundred beds, a corresponding number of shower baths, toilet rooms, sanitary equipment and everything tending to promote the comfort and well-being of the patrons. Wash tubs have been installed, barber equipment provided, steam heat, perpetual hot water, free correspondence supplies and free employment office.

The Shelter was opened for business September 1, 1927, and since that time more than 130,000 men have partaken of its benefits for long or short periods.

### No Ticket Necessary

That Father Rogers "built better than he knew, in founding this institution, has oft been demonstrated. Here men of every race, of every color, of every creed, of every nation and of every denomination mingle together in the spirit of brotherhood, never a quarrel, never an angry word, never an unseemly occurrence. No ticket is necessary for admission. Every applicant is welcome to every benefit the Shelter affords and no payment nor performance of any task is necessary. Everything free to every applicant.

### You Are Invited To See It

Social and economic authorities of the East and West have pronounced it the best institution of its kind in the country. Health authorities have approved its sanitary equipment and social welfare workers in press and public have voiced their commendation of the Shelter.

There is no room in these columns for a resumé of its achievements. But you are always welcome to visit it, any hour, any day, and you will be shown its many advantages for the homeless man. You should avail yourself of this opportunity of learning what is being done for the poor, destitute workmen of San Francisco. Visit St. Patrick's Shelter.

Report For March

Number of men sheltered .....	9,180
Number of free baths .....	9,724
Number of men sent to work .....	122
Number of men given clothing.....	344
Number of men given medical treat- ment .....	12
Number of men sent to hospitals....	3

Acknowledgment

The thanks of the Shelter are extended to Mr. and Mrs. William Sproule for several hundred breakfasts supplied to the men in March; to Mrs. Carl Stade for many contributions of foodstuffs; to Chief of Police William J. Quinn and Sergeant Peter Maloney for a large number of overcoats, which were of incalculable benefit to the men fitting up for the Alaskan fisheries; to the South of Market Boys, Inc., and to all other donors of clothing whose contributions aided us in rehabilitating and equipping needy men in warmth, comfort and respectability.

Employment

Notwithstanding the drop in jobs at the State free employment bureaus reported this week by Will J. French, director of Industrial Relations, the improvement in the situation noted in the last two reports from the Shelter goes on apace. The calls for help here during March show a gain of nearly fifty per cent over February, which, in turn, recorded a healthy gain over January. One cause of this, which must not be overlooked, is that the men sent out from here always give satisfactory service. The Alaskan fishing fleets leaving on April 2 and 15, and the Bering Sea fleet leaving the first week in May will make still larger gaps in the ranks of the unemployed.

The services of the employment office in the Shelter are free to all who avail themselves of its offer.

Philip P. McGuire,  
Superintendent.



Judge Edmund P. Mogan  
General Committee

RABBI JACOB NIETO

His profound learning, his soul-reaching eloquence, his true patriotism, his service in time of stress and peril, his courage in the work of reconstruction, his unflinching condence in the city's future, his kindly spirit and the simplicity beneath his dignity of manner made him beloved by all.

In common with the rest of the community we pay tribute to the qualities which made him a conspicuous and powerful figure in our civic life. We, as members of the South of Market Boys, feel his loss because of the encouragement given on all occasions, particularly his devotion to religion and his magnificent leadership in the cause of San Francisco.

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED by the South of Market Boys in meeting assembled, that we extend our deep sympathy to his family; and further, that this resolution be spread upon the minutes and a copy sent to the press.

Our friend Jim Roxburgh, who is always doing something for the South of Market Boys, secured from Robert Carson, 726 Twenty-first Aveune, an old-time photograph of San Francisco, following April, 1906. The picture is fifteen feet long and hangs on the wall of our Headquarters.



## APPRECIATION

San Francisco, Calif.,  
March 30, 1930.

Mr. Jas. H. Roxburgh,  
South of Market Journal,  
Whitcomb Hotel,  
City.

Dear Sir:

I was much interested in your story in the December Journal about the great Democratic turnout during the Presiden-



Jas. H. Roxburgh

tial campaign that resulted in the election of Grover Cleveland for President; and it was a real service to read of the doings of those days, and recall the names of some of the men who played a prominent role, and took an active part in the political affairs of the eighties.

During the eighties I was a member of the old Nucleus Club, a political organization, which maintained club rooms on the second floor of the building on the southwest corner of Third and Howard Streets, and I happened to be secretary of the club for some time myself. We used to have some very interesting meetings, and some rather stormy meetings, too, when discussion regarding the endorsement of candidates for political jobs took place. But that seemed to be a part of the game, and those little storms would soon blow over and everything become serene and kindly again.

Some of those who took a very active part in the club affairs were men whom I thought a great deal of, and liked very much, and I will mention a few of them, and perhaps you knew some of them yourself: Bob Reid, who ran for County Clerk; Billy Dunn, who worked in the Mint at that time, and who later was elected Assemblyman and State Senator; Jim Neil,

the "Stormy Petrel"; Wally McMahan, son of Sheriff McMahan; Larry Virven, Court Reporter; John Coakley, contractor; Jim Feely, accountant, who later became my brother-in-law; Mike Wall, district manager for the Telephone Company; Bob Page, and a number of other good fellows.

During the summer of '86 the club held a picnic on a beautiful Sunday in the hills back of Belmont, which was very largely attended by the members, their families and friends. I recall this particular picnic especially because of the responsibility which I was called upon to assume, as no doubt such things stand out prominently in the minds of all young men just starting out in life, as it were. There was a lot of fun and hilarity during the day, all of which was quite natural in those days, but it happened that our treasurer had imbibed a good deal more than was good for him, and it dawned on the committee in charge that the iron cash-box, which the treasurer carried around with him, and which contained considerable cash, might be taken from him. The committee got together to decide what had best be done about the matter, with the result that they selected me to take charge of the cash-box, because I was sober, not being a drinking man. Under the circumstances I deemed it to be my duty to consent, although I felt that it was a great responsibility, being in my early twenties, but I thought of all kinds of things that might happen to a man who was carrying the cash. But I picked a certain member friend of mine, John Coakley, to stay right with me until I got rid of that cash-box. When we got back to San Francisco that evening, and the long train did not return till quite late, we took the box to the saloon under the club rooms and had the man in charge put it in the safe, after which I felt greatly relieved. The next day I turned the cash-box over to the treasurer and one of the members of the committee, and that ended that affair quite satisfactorily to all concerned.

I spent many pleasant evenings at the old Nucleus Club, and recall the kindly friends and the good times we had together with a great deal of pleasure, as it was all new to me, but, at the same time, very interesting, as it was a practical introduction into the political affairs of life.

I lived at 621 Harrison Street, at the west end of the Harrison Street bridge over Second Street, and it was quite a nice neighborhood in those days, as it was well

built up with the homes of many fine families. In fact, there is where I first met the good girl, Margaret Frances Feely, who I later married and who became the mother of nine children — five boys and four girls; and she was a splendid mother and a mighty good wife, too. So why should I not look back with a great deal of pleasure to the days I lived South of Market?

I read with great interest everything that is printed in the South of Market Journal every month pertaining to the affairs and the people of South of Market in those days of long ago, and I am glad to be a member of the South of Market Boys' organization.

Fraternally and respectfully,  
John W. Chute.



**Thomas P. Garrity**  
General Committee

Our Past President, Thomas P. Garrity, associated with the firm of Dever, Garrity & Keyes, opened their new book-binding at 236 First Street; telephone KEarny 2871. The firm was the recipient of a large number of floral offerings and a number of friends called to extend their congratulations. Speeches were made by our President, Thomas Maloney, and others, and "Scotty" Butterworth entertained. A call would be appreciated from the members who desire anything in the book-binding line in all its branches.

\* \* \*

Jerry Scanlon, who was formerly associated with Joseph O'Connor, has retained his offices in the Hobart Building; telephone DOuglas 7221. Jerry, for the past few years, has attended to our publicity for the luncheon, ball and picnic, securing a great deal of publicity for these events. He is at the present time handling the publicity for our coming Ball, Saturday, April 26th.



**Wm. J. Fitzgerald**  
General Committee

Speaker Edgar C. Levey of the State Assembly recently addressed the congregation of Temple Israel. His subject was "Jewish Influence in the Founding of the State and Nation." Mr. Levey is an active South of Market Boy and Honorary Vice-Chairman of our Ball Committee.

\* \* \*

Joseph O'Connor, a South of Market Boy and for many years in the publicity business, has moved his offices from the Hobart Building to Suite 401, Russ Building. Joe has been active in our association.

\* \* \*

Guy Daggett is an enthusiastic member of our organization, and always occupies a seat in the front row and rarely misses a meeting.

\* \* \*

The Nieto family sends hearty thanks for the beautiful flowers. They were a real consolation.

\* \* \*

We were recently favored by a visit from our old friend Jack Cluxton, who is now located in Los Angeles. Jack has always been very kind to our organization by supplying talent and we are always glad to receive a visit from him.



**Edward F. Bryant**  
General Committee



**Daniel C. Murphy**  
General Committee

Mrs. Margaret Murphy, mother of Senator Dan Murphy, our Third Vice-President, passed away at the age of 91, Wednesday, April 2nd. The funeral, which was largely attended, was held from St. John's Church, Friday, April 4th. The sympathy of the South of Market Boys is extended to Seantor Murphy and to his sister, Mrs. Grace Goncalves.

\* \* \*

John P. Murphy, for many years High Chief Ranger of the High Court of California, Independent Foresters, left Thursday, April 3rd, for a three months tour of Europe. He is accompanied by Mrs. Murphy and later they will be joined by their daughter. Brother Murphy is an active South of Market Boy and has served on various committees, and is foreman of the present Grand Jury.



**Albert Samuels**  
Honorary Vice-Chairman



**James F. Smith**  
General Committee

Leo Lennon, a close associate of a number of the South of Market Boys and for many years an inheritance tax attorney, entered the service of the City Attorney's office, under City Attorney John J. O'Toole, April 1st. We extend our congratulations and best wishes to Leo in his new position.

\* \* \*

Al Neil, who was for years a hero of the square arena, and for years past one of San Francisco's foremost sign painters and an active South of Market Boy, announces the removal of his shop to 911 Folsom Street at Fifth Street. Telephone SUtter 7154.

\* \* \*

Thomas Harney, who claims the distinction of being a brother of Joe's, was initiated at our last meeting. Tom is one of the old-timers and we are glad to have him in our organization.



**Joseph Moreno**  
General Committee



**William T. Healy**  
Honorary Vice-Chairman

George Watson says human passions are not numerous — love, jealousy, ambition.

Judge Parker says when a woman so willingly shows her arms, her legs and her temper, why trouble her about her age?

W. J. O'Connell says his idea of a social accomplishment is dipping your collar buttons in molasses so that they won't roll under the bureau.

Dr. Toner says he knows a fellow who could lick any man alive with hands down, but the fellow who stole his wad made him "put them up".

Joe Moreno says the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you is to marry her.

John Holland says that many a lamb has learned to his sorrow that Wall and Easy Streets do not intersect.



**John A. Kelly**  
General Committee



**William A. Granfield**  
General Committee

Major Collins says that in order to get bees to work at night they should be crossed with lightning bugs.

Martin Tarpey says it's too bad that courts don't reduce the cost of divorces so that working men could enjoy them.

John Kelly says commencement exercises are usually held before all auto excursions.

Russell Wolden says it's American to score the terrible bullfights of Spain — and then to get a delicious thrill when the "pug" is knocked out.

Tim Reardon says the income you have would make you happy if nobody of your acquaintance had as much.



**Sam Stern**  
Vice-Chairman, Radio Committee





**Thos. W. Hickey**  
General Committee

Schwartz, who manufactures a medicated shampoo, has moved his place of business from 132 Turk Street to 1136 Mission Street. Telephone UNderhill 8998.

John A. Schultz, tailor, located at 995 Market Street, is an active South of Market Boy and never misses a meeting. John would be pleased to meet some of the boys in his tailor shop.

Mayor Rolph is to be congratulated upon the selection of Richard M. Tobin of the Hibernia Bank as a member of the San Francisco War Memorial. Mr. Tobin is not only a war veteran, but one of the group of American officers who, under the leadership of Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, founded the American Legion. He is a native of San Francisco, and during the late war was cable censor in Paris. He served as Minister to the Netherlands, having been appointed by ex-President Coolidge. The South of Market Boys appreciate the kindness of the Hibernia Bank in the past, especially the accommodation to our Treasurer, permitting him to deposit funds which are collected at our meetings.



**James E. Power**  
Honorary Vice-Chairman



**Judge I. Harris**  
Honorary Vice-Chairman

We have not heard from our old friend Jack McManus in some time. Brother Jack, who is located in Australia, representing the United States Shipping Department, used to communicate with us quite regularly. It is very evident that he must receive his Journal or he would have undoubtedly informed us about it.

Speaking of tailors, one of the old-timers, F. J. Pratt, who has been in the tailoring business for the past thirty years, is an enthusiastic South of Market Boy. He has raised a large family, two of his sons are in business on Taylor Street, Fred, who conducts a tailoring establishment, and Lloyd, who is associated with Joe Collins in the haberdashery business.

Judge Goodell says that judging by the way most couples fight, the churches ought to sell their wedding bells and buy a gong.



**Al Katchinski**  
General Committee



**John F. Quinn**  
General Committee

Jerry O'Leary says a cultured woman is one who always takes the spoon out of the cup before she throws it at her husband.

\* \* \*

Ed Bryant says his idea of a momentous moment is when the fellow who believes in Santa Claus and the Easter bunny starts reading the confession magazines.

\* \* \*

George Gilmour says that during the courtship you get your kisses for nothing, but after you're married you earn them.

\* \* \*

P. H. McCarthy says the postman's ring and the arrival of her male are two reasons why a girl rushes to the door.

\* \* \*

William McCabe says, "As every thread of gold is valuable, so is every moment of time."

\* \* \*

Dr. Bernard says chivalry was all right in its time, but it's time is past.

\* \* \*

Judge Mogan tells us that out of every ten people in the world, 18 of them live in India. No wonder it's crowded.

\* \* \*

Phil Kennedy says our closet friends are never so close as when it is a matter of money.

\* \* \*

James Mullen says times are getting better at last. A man who makes fifty dollars a week can now live on \$75.



**Daniel J. O'Brien**  
Honorary Vice-Chairman

Tommy Maloney says a statistician says the average American takes 18,908 steps daily. This may cause a campaign to move houses closer to garages.

\* \* \*

Wm. Quinn says, "And now we read that the younger generation isn't wild, which shows remarkable self-restraint in view of the way it's been talked about."

\* \* \*

Thomas Cribben says there's nothing wrong with the institution of marriage; the trouble is with the inmates.

\* \* \*

Dan Leary says how unfortunate it is that only people who know how to do things right are tied down by trivial jobs.

\* \* \*

Thomas Hawkins says a word of good advice to any hen is, "An egg a day keeps the axe away."

\* \* \*

Robert Fry wants to know if we ever heard of the guy who carries extra fuses in his pocket in case his girl's lights go out.

\* \* \*

Chas. Dullea says the first thing a woman does when she marries a self-made man is to tear him down and build him over.

\* \* \*

Al Katchinski says that when night falls only the laws are broken.

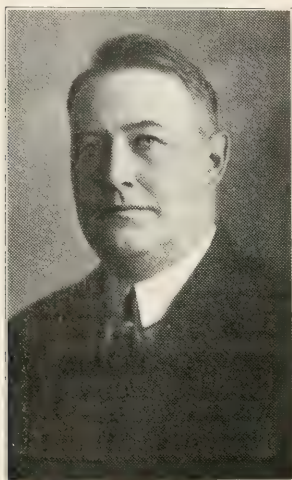
COMPLIMENTS OF

BOB DELLISIO

COMPLIMENTS OF

H. and A.

Compliments of



**Judge Franklin Griffin**  
Superior Court

Ray Williamson says his idea of a social error is when you marry the one girl in a million and then find out that she's the wrong one.

\* \* \*

Jack Moreno says, "Cast your bread upon the waters and you will realize how many people are after it."

Compliments of



**Judge Michael Roche**  
Superior Court

Ed Mason says when a woman does washing for \$12 a week it's labor; but when she does it for nothing, it's matrimony.

Jeff's Place

Phone HEmlock 2368

**E. J. (JEFF) HAWKINS**

SOFT DRINKS AND SANDWICHES  
MILK SHAKES A SPECIALTY

3079 - 16TH STREET Cor. Rondel  
SAN FRANCISCO

COMPLIMENTS OF

**JOHN J. RACIK**

8 THIRD STREET

Street Cars  
take you there  
Quickly  
Safely  
and  
At little cost



Samuel Kahn, President

## EAGLES 1930 MINSTREL REVUE AND DANCE

Friday evening, April 25th, at Eagles' Auditorium, 273 Golden Gate Avenue, the 1930 Eagles Minstrel Revue and Dance will be given by San Francisco Aerie No. 5, F.O.E. The best talent in the city has been engaged for the production, and you will enjoy every minute of its presentation. Curtain at 8:15 p. m. sharp. No reserved seats. Bring your friends and have a good time.

Minstrel Revue and Dance Committee: Hugh J. McGowan, Chairman; Dr. Paul Buehs, Mal Reeves, Harry S. Jones, Martin F. Welch, Hugh J. McGowan, Thos. Gosland Jr.

## Twenty Thousand Eagles Expected

More than twenty thousand delegates will attend the National Grand Aerie and the California State Aerie Conventions of the Fraternal Order of Eagles in San Francisco, August 11-16.

This was the announcement of Edward Hirsch of Baltimore, convention manager of the order.

Special trains are being arranged from all parts of the country. The Grand Aerie will be held in the Eagles Auditorium while State officials will make their headquarters at the William Taylor Hotel.

Members of the committee in charge of arrangements include Mayor James Rolph Jr., Albert S. Samuels, George Duddy, Hugh J. McGowan, Thomas K. McCarthy, Colonel Herbert Choynski, Warren Shannon, R. M. Reilly, William R. Haggerty, J. J. Cusack, Harry S. McGovern, Herman Goldman, D. J. Creamer, J. L. Harget, Thomas Gosland Sr., Thomas Meaghan, Joseph Fassler, Thomas C. Riley, Harry S. Jones, Charles Fusco, Joseph Riddle, Louis Whiteman, J. W. Ehrlich, H. I. Mulcrevy, P. H. McCarthy, James Cheetham, J. Hannan, George Gibbs, J. McQueeney, A. G. Johnson, M. F. Welch, J. A. Kelly, William Brumfield and Ralph Starke.

BEST WISHES FROM

A FRIEND

## POMPEI MACARONI FACTORY, Inc.

Manufacturers of

### HIGH GRADE ALIMENTARY PASTES

LONG CUT AND FANCY

MAIN OFFICE: 2987-89 FOLSOM STREET  
Near Twenty-sixth

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Phone Mission 5744

OAKLAND BRANCH: 501 FRANKLIN ST.  
Phone Holliday 1271

SANTA ROSA BRANCH: 328 SOUTH A ST.

Phone 1430-J — P. Testa, Manager

SAN JOSE BRANCH: 484 NORTH 17TH ST.

Phone Ballard 3119-R — T. Barraco, Manager

Phone DOuglas 8060 - Forty Years of Service  
"Say It With Flowers"

## DAN CASEY

South of Market Boy

— with —

## PELICANO-ROSSI

Angelo J. Rossi, President

123 KEARNY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Branch, Women's Club Building

609 Sutter Street

## GRANEY

### BILLIARD PARLOR

THE

FINEST IN THE WORLD

924 MARKET STREET

Opposite Fifth

ALL GOOD WISHES

## TALLANT TUBBS

State Senator

19th Senatorial District





# **BANK REWARDS FAITHFUL AID**

## **Twenty-five Years' Service Acknowledged With Gift and Long Vacation**

In accordance with a long-established custom, authorized by William H. Crocker, president, the Crocker First National Bank presented John F. Cunningham with a gold watch in honor of his twenty-five years of service in the safe deposit department. Cunningham was also given six months' vacation on full salary, which he intends to pass touring Europe.

Crocker made the presentation before officers and directors of the bank, whose employ Cunningham entered on March 20, 1905. The president paid a splendid tribute to Cunningham for the latter's quarter century of service, and said he hoped he would be associated with the institution for twenty-five more years.

Cunningham, with his wife and two daughters, Catherine and Mary Frances, will sail in June for Europe. Jack is an active South of Market Boy. We join in wishing him and family a pleasant trip.

Jim Quigley says he heard a fellow remark the other day that he thought prohibition is enforced better than any other law, which proves that that chap never parked in front of a fire hydrant.

THE REAL SOUTH OF MARKET

FLORIST

PHIL BENEDETTI

2980 SIXTEENTH STREET

At Mission

Phone HEmluck 7400

(A Member of the "S.O.M. Boys")

# **NEPTUNE METER CO. THOMPSON METER CORP.**

Manufacturers of

Trident and Lambert  
Water Heaters

SAN FRANCISCO  
320 Market Street

LOS ANGELES  
701 East Third Street

# **LOG CABIN TAVERN**

John Kane, Proprietor

A Somewhat Different Place to Eat

FOOD OF QUALITY

34 THIRD STREET — NEAR MARKET  
SAN FRANCISCO

Phone MARKET 2898

# **SIXTEENTH STREET RESTAURANT**

Neilsen Bros. & Krause

A PLACE FOR A GOOD MEAL  
3027 SIXTEENTH STREET Near Mission



**Wm. J. Hynes**

The "Duke of Argyle," William J. Hynes, for many years our Public Administrator, is the owner of the Argyle Apartments, 146 McAllister Street. He has been styled the "Duke of Argyle" as you will always find Bill in the lobby greeting his many friends, which he can number by the hundreds, for in the old days when it came to cooking a "Bull's Head Breakfast" or a barbecue, Bill was there, and he was known as the greatest cook in the West.

He has been an active South of Market Boy, having given of his time and talent, and we wish him success and know that he would appreciate a call from the members of our organization when they are looking for up-to-date apartments. Remember — Argyle Apartments, 146 McAllister Street. Telephone Market 0690.

### A Mistake Corrected

It has been said that the reason they put erasers on the end of pencils is to correct mistakes. And we all make them.

In the posting of our bill boards a mistake was made in announcing the date of our next ball as April 19th, instead of April 26th. Our headquarters were bombarded with inquiries and the error corrected. Ray Schiller, who is always on the job, was the first to discover the mistake, and he was followed by Bill Granfield, Thomas Garrity, Jim Power and a score of others, which is a good sign, showing that our members are taking an interest in our next entertainment and ball. Dr. Blanck, Chairman of the Printing Committee, immediately got in touch with Blanchard Press and Foster & Kleiser. Within twelve hours the date of Saturday, April 26th, stood blazing forth on the bill boards. Remember the date, brothers — Saturday, April 26th, Dreamland Auditorium.

Judge Graham says he read an article in the paper the other day stating that a man wished a divorce because he had been married while in a trance. Nothing unusual about that; all of the rest of us were in the same boat.

John Finn, Pres.

Robert B. Finn, Secty.

## JOHN FINN METAL WORKS

SAN FRANCISCO  
and  
SEATTLE

Babbitt Metals and Solders  
Galvanizing  
Sherardizing

372-398 SECOND STREET  
Phone SUtter 4188

## SCOTT & GILBERT COMPANY

IMPORTERS, JOBBERS AND  
EXPORTERS

MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS  
and  
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS

268 MISSION ST., SAN FRANCISCO

COMPLIMENTS OF

## FREDERICK, VINCENT & CO.

INVESTMENTS  
SECURITIES

26 O'FARRELL STREET

## RADIO PROGRAM

By Pete Maloney, Secretary

On Friday, April 18th, and on Wednesday, April 23rd, Brother Sam Stern and myself have arranged a program through the courtesy of Elliott M. Epstein, President of KFWL, and a member of our club. We put on two programs, April 9th and 14th, over KFWL, which were well received by the public, as was exemplified by the telegrams that were sent and by telephone calls received for requested numbers. This station, KFWL, has been most generous to our association, and certainly deserves all the boosting that we can afford to give them.

I have been connected with the Radio Committee practically since the inception of the association, and since we began advertising our annual affairs, and don't know of any time that I requested KFWL of anything whatsoever that they did not respond, and respond graciously.

While I am on the subject of radio entertainment, Brother Sam Stern and I certainly want to extend our sincere thanks and the thanks of the association through President Thomas P. Maloney and the Chairman of the Ball Committee, Superior Judge C. J. Goodell, to all those performers who have appeared for us over the air and who, I know, are going to appear for us in the future. We particularly desire to thank Mr. Sidney Lewis, who is at the head of the Pied Piper's Band. They are known as the "Rhythm Boys" that put the "zip" into the jazz. We certainly can vouch for them. Also, our good friend and brother member, Jimmy Britt. Jimmy, at any time we call him to help us out, is right there on the job, and how could he be otherwise. He is a "Tar Flatter". And to Chief of Police William J. Quinn for his kindness in allowing us the services of Police Officer Edward LaVoie, the John McCormack of the Police Department, and Officer Edgar Shea and Officer Machado. These boys helped out wonderfully and we had them on every program. Our good friend Lou Emmel was always at the beck and call of us, and we certainly desire to show our appreciation of his kindness.

The Lorelei Syncopators — five girls who appeared through the courtesy of Assemblyman James Quigley, are always willing and ready to help. These girls appeared for us last year and their music

is certainly appreciated by the public as they received numerous requests, but due to the limited amount of time we were allowed on the radio they could not comply with all the requests. Their names are as follows: Muriel Mang, leader; Madaline Mang, Marie McDonough, Mary McGee and Josephine Manning.

And to Hank Blank, the program director at the studio. He knows that we extend our sincere thanks because that boy is the final man to put things into shape, and we know he can do it, too.

While we are on the subject of the Ball, fellows, let's get together, put our shoul-

Make  
ROLPH  
GOVERNOR

From a Friend

Phone UNderhill 7991

CHARLES J. HAMILTON  
SMOKE SHOPPE

1633 MARKET STREET

CIGARS and TOBACCO

F. C. JAEGER & SON  
MASTER FLORISTS

Phone DOuglas 4946

141 POWELL STREET

SAN FRANCISCO - - - - - CALIFORNIA

der to the wheel, give Superior Judge Goodell and his committee all the cooperation possible, and by doing so we cannot help but make this affair a huge success. Judge Goodell is working hard day and night to make this affair a success, and his committees are also working zealously, so a little cooperation added to a little cooperation means more cooperation, and more cooperation means success. Also, keep in mind the fact that there are numerous eligibles in the field to join the organization, and Ray Schiller, the Chairman of the Membership Committee, would like to see each member bring in a new member, so while we are boosting the Ball, we can also boost Ray and boost in a new member.

Superior Judge Edmond P. Mogan put the corned beef and cabbage feed over with a bang, so let's do likewise with the Ball, and, in conclusion, tune in on KFWI. The time of the program will be Friday, April 18th, "Twenty-four Years After," from 9 to 9:30 p. m., and on Wednesday, April 23rd, from 10 to 10:30 p. m. Tell your family to listen in, and let your family tell their friends, and if you can 'phone the studio and let us know how it is coming in or send in a telegram for some request number, you may be sure your request will be complied with, if possible. KFWI's telephone number is Market 1140.

John Quinn wants to know why it is that the woman who wants to get out at the second floor always goes to the back of the elevator.

\* \* \*

Leo Cunningham says he heard that the man that lives longest is the man who never does anything in a hurry. He wonders if that applies when crossing a busy thoroughfare.

Time has been extended on local census. Extra days given on report as city lacks 30 per cent. All citizens urged to join the campaign for a complete census. Every South of Market Boy should be enrolled and should see that his family and friends are also. Secure a census form and fill it out with the required data; mail it to the Federal Census Supervisors at the City Hall.

APPRECIATION

About two months ago, Mrs. C. Evans of the Coffee Tavern, 548 Jones Street, called upon Senator Maloney to see what arrangements could be made to help many of the poor persons in San Francisco to get food.

After a conference with Mr. Maloney and Dr. Bernard, Mrs. Evans agreed to supply food every evening so that about twenty persons could be fed, which she has been doing ever since.

The President, on behalf of the organization, wishes to extend his sincere thanks and appreciation to Mrs. Evans for her kindly attitude toward our organization.

Just another example of a person doing good deeds and inspired by the thoughts of the South of Market Boys.

A. C. JohnsonWm. J. Miller

MILLER - JOHNSON  
PRINTING CO.

817-819 FOLSOM STREET

SAN FRANCISCO  
Phone DOuglas 7336

PRINTING, BOOKBINDING, ENGRAVING

WALTER B. BIRDSALL

PUBLIC ACCOUNTANT

318 LABOR TEMPLE  
2940 SIXTEENTH STREET  
Auditor for S.O.M. Boys, Inc.

AMERICAN BOX  
& DRUM CO.

All Kinds of  
BOXES, CRATES, DRUMS AND  
SHOOKS

610 FRONT STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO



**J. P. MURPHY LEAVES FOR EUROPE**

April 4, 1930.

South of Market Boys, Inc.

Whitcomb Hotel,  
San Francisco, Calif.

Gentlemen:

Mr. Murphy has requested that I send you a check for \$2.50, covering the tickets for the "Twenty-four-Years-After" Celebration, and wishes to state that while he cannot be with the "Boys" in person, he is in spirit. Mr. Murphy left last evening for an extended visit to Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Murphy both asked me to write you and thank you ever so much for the nice floral piece they found in their state room from the "Boys". This was very thoughtful, and expresses the good wishes and the spirit that has made San Francisco what it is.

Very truly yours,  
H. B. Langhorne,  
Secretary for J. P. Murphy.

**THE MAN WHO QUILTS**

The man who quits has a brain and hand  
As good as the next; but he lacks the sand  
That would make him stick with courage  
stout

To whatever he tackles and fight it out.

He starts with a rush and a solemn vow  
That he'll soon be showing the others  
how;

Then something new strikes his roving  
eye;

And his task is left for the bye and bye.

It's up to each man what becomes of  
him;

He must find in himself the grit and vim  
That brings success; he can get the skill  
If he brings to the task a steadfast will.

No man is beaten till he gives in;  
Hard luck can't stand for a cheerful grin;  
The man who fails needs a better excuse  
Than the quitter's whining, "What's the  
use?"

For the man who quits lets his chances  
slip.

Just because he's too lazy to keep his grip.  
The man who sticks goes ahead with a  
shout

While the man who quits joins the "down  
and out".

Bob Frey says, "It is only right for him who asks forgiveness for his offenses to grant it to others."

Bill Egan says a good manicurist gets more than finger tips.

## YOUR EYES AND EXPERIENCE GEORGE MAYERLE JR.

Doctor of Optometry  
South of Market Boy

Has 20 Years Experience in Ocular Health  
Service Relieving Eye Strain

Expert Knowledge - - - - Truthful Advice  
Reasonable Charges

**PHELAN BUILDING**

ROOMS 908-909

Hours 9-5

For an Appointment - Telephone KEarny 7110

Telephones: DOuglass 0528 0529 0530

**KINDEL & GRAHAM**

(THE HOUSE OF NOVELTIES)

Importers, Distributors, Manufacturers  
**NOTIONS, TOYS, NOVELTIES AND  
PREMIUM SUPPLIES**

782-784 MISSION STREET

STUDIOS: 804 MISSION STREET

SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA

**ED. KENNEY****CIGARS, TOBACCO, SOFT DRINKS**

132 FOURTH ST., CORNER MINNA

SAN FRANCISCO

Phone GArdfield 1719

# WHY IS THE GRANADA GRILL

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City

We Serve a

DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH

— or —

75c WEEKLY DINNER

18-22 SEVENTH STREET

Jerry Jurisich, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones—HEmlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

# THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

Established in 1906

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580

Telephone DOUGLAS 157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

# ARTHUR L. SLEE

REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

(Member of South of Market Boys)

FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

# BAY CITY GRILL

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO

Telephone Franklin 3431

Clothier

Furnisher

# SELIX

Corner Eddy and Mason Streets

GET YOUR SUIT FOR THE BALL

Member Retailers' Credit Association

Phone DOuglas 1133



Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys  
♦♦♦

WATSON  
SIGNS

316

VALENCIA  
STREET

Phone PARK 3404

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

Established July, 1883

# UNITED UNDERTAKERS

NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME

No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

Select Your Tuxedo

for the

South of Market Ball

Largest Stock of Evening  
Clothes on the  
Coast

L. SKOLL

"The Dress Suit Man"

257 Kearny Street

Phone KEarny 2280



## THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS GOOD WILL TOUR OF AMERICA

This being the first Big Vacation Tour of our organization, it is the duty of every member to appoint himself a committee of one to assist the Transportation Committee in making the Big Success that is anticipated.

This trip is not only for members and their families, but also your friends, so we urge you to get out among them and tell all about it and get them to arrange their vacation so as to have from July 12th to August 1st, 1930, assigned for making this wonderful 7750 mile tour, visiting the Grand Canyon National Park, the Indian Pueblos at Isleta, New Meico, Albuquerque, Nex Mexico, Kansas City, Chicago, Niagara Falls, Montreal, Quebec, Boston, Mass., New York City, Philadelphia, Washington, D.C., Pittsburg, Pa., St. Louis, Mo., Colorado Springs, Colo., with Sunrise trip to Pikes Peak, the Royal Gorge of Colorado, Salt Lake City, then over the High Sierras home.

The inclusive cost covers railroad transportation, Pullman accommodations, sightseeing trips at all points visited, and hotel during our stay in New York City, and entertainment; in fact the cost covers every expense with exception of meals. The entire tour will be made in our own chartered cars, so all travel worries are eliminated.

We give the condensed schedule of tour and the cost. The Transportation Committee, who are devoting all their time to the success of the tour, call on all members to help.

The Reservation Charts are open, so sign up now and boost the trip to your friends.

### CONDENSED SCHEDULE OF TOUR SANTA FE RAILWAY

Lv. San Francisco	10:30 P.M. Saturday	July 12
Ar. Grand Canyon	7:15 A.M. Monday	July 14
Auto Sightseeing—Indian Dance, etc.		
Lv. Grand Canyon	9:00 P.M. Monday	July 14
Ar. Isleta	10:30 A.M. Tuesday	July 15
Time to visit Indian Pueblo.		
Lv. Isleta	11:30 A.M. Tuesday	July 15
Ar. Albuquerque	11:55 A.M. Tuesday	July 15
Visit Fred Harvey Million Dollar Indian Museum.		
Lv. Albuquerque	1:40 P.M. Tuesday	July 15
Ar. Kansas City	4:00 P.M. Wednes.	July 16
Short visit in Kansas City.		
Lv. Kansas City	9:00 P.M. Wednes.	July 16
Ar. Chicago	9:00 A.M. Thursday	July 17
Day Sightseeing in Chicago.		
Lv. Chicago	9:00 P.M. Thursday	July 17
Ar. Niagara Falls	10:00 A.M. Friday	July 18

### Day Sightseeing at Niagara Falls.

Lv. Niagara Falls	9:00 P.M. Friday	July 18
Ar. Montreal	9:00 A.M. Saturday	July 19

### Sightseeing at Montreal.

Lv. Montreal	9:00 P.M. Saturday	July 19
Ar. Boston	8:00 A.M. Sunday	July 20

### Sightseeing at Boston.

Lv. Boston	11:30 P.M. Sunday	July 20
Ar. New York	7:00 A.M. Monday	July 21

### Four days sightseeing.

Lv. New York	1:00 A.M. Friday	July 25
Ar. Philadelphia	7:00 A.M. Friday	July 25

### Day of Sightseeing.

Lv. Philadelphia	11:59 P.M. Friday	July 25
Ar. Washington	7:00 A.M. Saturday	July 26

### Two Days Sightseeing at the Nation's Capital.

Lv. Washington	5:00 P.M. Sunday	July 27
Ar. Pittsburg	8:00 A.M. Monday	July 28
Lv. Pittsburg	10:00 A.M. Monday	July 28
Ar. St. Louis	6:30 P.M. Monday	July 28

### Evening Sightseeing St. Louis.

Lv. St. Louis	11:30 P.M. Monday	July 28
Ar. Colorado Springs	2:00 A.M. Wednes.	July 30

### Sunrise Trip to Pikes Peak.

Lv. Colorado Springs	12:30 P.M. Wednes.	July 30
Ar. Salt Lake City	12:00 P.M. Thursday	July 31

### Sightseeing at Salt Lake.

Lv. Salt Lake City	6:30 P.M. Thursday	July 31
Ar. San Francisco	7:00 P.M. Friday	Aug. 1

### COST OF TOUR

	Each
One Section (Upper and Lower)	2 people \$285.00
One Upper	1 person 285.00
One Lower	1 person 298.00
One Compartment	2 people 320.00
One Compartment	3 people 290.00
One Drawing Room	2 people 345.00
One Drawing Room	3 people 305.00
One Drawing Room	4 people 285.00

### RESERVATION CARD

#### SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS AROUND AMERICA TOUR

July 12th to August 1st, 1930, inclusive

Cut this out and mail to Transportation Committee: James F. Smith, Wm. J. O'Connell, Thos. P. Garrihy, or John J. Whelan. Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, San Francisco. Phone HEMlock 3200, or Santa Fe Railroad City Ticket Office, 601 Market Street, San Francisco. Phone SUtter 7600.

Name in Full

Street Address

City

Number in Party

Pullman Accommodations Desired

Deposite enclosed \$

## COMING EVENTS

Sunday, April 20th — Happy Easter to the South of Market Boys.

Thursday, April 24th — Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. A Special Entertainment will be provided at this meeting and the members are requested to settle for their Ball tickets.

Saturday, April 26th — "Twenty-Four Years After" Entertainment and Ball, Dreamland Auditorium, Steiner and Post Streets. Admission fifty cents. Entertainment at 8 p. m., dancing at 10 p. m.

---

## AN EMPTY GLASS MAKES THE MOST SOUND

Dr. Poling, a dry witness, says, "Always the few make the noise that misrepresent the many." You said it, Doctor, and that's why the dries fight every effort for a referendum on prohibition.

## MORE PROHIBITIONS

Dr. Poling, a dry witness, says the factors in youthful delinquency are: "Automobiles, movies, public dance halls, magazines, liquor and broken homes." Why not pass constitutional amendments prohibiting those other things?

## ASSOCIATION AGAINST THE PROHIBITION AMENDMENT

---

Phone HENlock 0312

Established 1906

LOUIS H. AUBERT

"Diamond Specialist"

QUALITY JEWELRY AT MODERATE PRICES

NINETEENTH AND MISSION STREETS - - - - - SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.



Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

# Compound Interest

HAVE IT WORK FOR YOU

at the

HIBERNIA BANK

FOUR AND ONE-QUARTER PER CENT

(+1¼%)

COMPOUNDED SEMI-ANNUALLY

## The Hibernia Bank

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

MAY, 1930

No. 6

## MOTHERS DAY NUMBER



*To the Pioneer Mothers of South of Market*

## COMING EVENTS

**Sunday, May 25** — South of Market Girls' Outing and Picnic, Lovchen Gardens, Colma. Games and Gate Prizes, Baby and Beauty Contests. Dancing for Young and Old. Admission 50c.

**Sunday, May 27** — Eagles' Bay Excursion. San Francisco Aerie No. 5 and Golden Gate Aerie No. 61 are jointly interested in this outing. Money derived from venture to be devoted, together with other funds, to entertaining the many thousands of Eagles and their friends who will be in this city for the great Eagle Conclave, August 11-16. Martin F. Welch, Chairman of Bay Excursion Committee.

**Tuesday, May 27** — At 8 p. m., El Capitan Theatre, Mission and Nineteenth Streets, Distribution of Prizes for the South of Market Girls' Picnic by Mayor James Rolph Jr. Special Entertainment.

**Thursday, May 29** — Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Short Business Meeting, Initiation and Entertainment. Assistant Fire Chief Murphy of the Entertainment Committee is planning a wonderful show.

**Saturday, May 31** — Outing at Rossi's Hotel, El Verano, Sonoma County, under the auspices of "Scotty" Butterworth, Eddie Healy and Jim Leary.

**Thursday, June 12** — Departure of "Good Will" Excursion to principal cities of the United States.

**Thursday, June 26** — Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.

**Sunday, August 10** — Annual Outing, Picnic and Field Day, Fairfax Park.

**APRIL 18, 1931**

"TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AFTER"  
ENTERTAINMENT AND GRAND BALL  
AND CIVIC CELEBRATION  
AUSPICES OF THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS  
CIVIC AUDITORIUM

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

MAY, 1930

No. 6

## The President's Message



T. A. Maloney

The "Twenty-four Years After" Ball of this organization will soon pass into history, and our hats go off to that wonderful person who had charge of the entertainment on that evening, Assistant Fire Chief Tom Murphy. For the sum of fifty cents, the persons who attended that function will never forget the

wonderful treat they enjoyed for that amount of money. All of the committeemen are to be congratulated for their wonderful cooperation, and for the hard work they performed to make the affair a success. To our good friend Judge Goodell I wish to extend the sincere thanks and appreciation of all the members for the way he put the ball over. It is necessary, however, that all the members who used tickets for the ball make returns promptly so that we may close the books and start

to work immediately on our next big event, which will be our picnic.

Preliminary arrangements are already being made for our picnic, and Al Katschinski, the second vice-president of this organization, and a member of the Pacific Amateur Athletic Association, promises us greater athletic events than last year, and if that be so we are in store for a wonderful day in the country.

Also, let me remind the members that on Sunday next, May 25th, the South of Market Girls will give their annual picnic, and I hope and trust that the members of our association will lend their best efforts to be on hand and boost our sisters along.

As usual, we will have a splendid entertainment at our next meeting, and I trust that all of the members who can possibly attend will do so.

Again let me thank you for your wonderful support toward myself and the committees given at our annual ball. And also let me say that we immediately start boosting for next year's ball, which will be held in the Civic Auditorium in April, and which event, we believe, will surpass any event ever held in San Francisco.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Just about a year ago, there passed into the Great Beyond one of the most dearly beloved members that this organization was proud of, a member of our Board of Directors, and also an organizer, Brother Michael T. Doyle.

The hearts of the members of the South of Market Boys are always extended to the families of all of our deceased members, and to them we extend our sorrow in their hour of bereavement.

Mike Doyle, as he was commonly known, will always be in the minds of the members of this organization, for not only being a lovable character, he was also a

friend of the down-and-outer, and was always trying to do something for somebody else.

While he has gone from us, his memory still is fresh in our minds, and while we know that he has been justly given his reward in the other world, we again wish to extend to his dear family the sincere sorrow of the members of this organization.

KFWI, through the courtesy of Elliot M. Epstein, permitted the South of Market Boys to use their radio at least two or three times each week and on some occasions for at least a half-hour, to boost our Ball. For these courtesies we wish to thank Mr. Epstein very sincerely.



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy

Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James F. Smith	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. C. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
	Thomas P. Garrity

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 214 TUNK STREET

Vol. 5 MAY, 1930 No. 6

## ANNOUNCEMENT

President Maloney earnestly requests that if there are any members of our Association that can possibly inform the officers where there is any employment for members, to kindly do so, as a great many of them are out of work at the present time.

A little effort on all our parts can take care of a great many of the boys, and the President feels that we owe to our members who are out of work that much consideration.

## SICK MEMBERS

Newton Pointer B. Maloney  
J. Ahern Larry Conlon

## DECEASED

Frank McCarthy J. J. Michaels

## NEW MEMBERS

Bertelsen, Nels	Hopkins, B. F.
Bourne, Wm. A.	Kearns, John I.
Brandt, Wm.	Kelly, Bernard
Burke, Jos. F.	Larson, Gus
Burns, John T.	Lowell, Geo. E.
Byrne, Thos. F.	McGibben, Robt.
Cavanaugh, R. E.	Miley, John J.
Cecchi, Alfredo	Miley, Frank J.
Crowley, Chas.	Murphy, Phil J.
Doherty, Jas. M.	Mooney, Jas. T.
Doherty, Chas. F.	O'Brien, Con.
Dolan, John	Porta, A.
Driscoll, John J.	Parnow, Ernest F.
Foley, Matthew	Roche, Maurice
Foppiano, John	Sullivan, Jerry
Glenn, Wm.	Shortridge, S., Jr.
Grace, John	Toohig, Frank
Grant, James	Thorman, H.
Griffing, F. A.	Wienholz, George
Hayes, Harry	Wilder, John J.
Heagney, C.	Wresing, Arnold
Holsworth, W. J.	

May 16, 1930.

South of Market Journal,  
Gentlemen:

Just a note to tell you that Radio Station KFWI, of which the undersigned is president, has moved its studio to the Bellevue Hotel, where it is installing one of the most modern studio equipments in the West, and where an invitation is always open to the South of Market Boys to visit and see the station in operation.

Sincerely yours,  
Elliot M. Epstein, President.

## APPRECIATION

San Francisco, Calif.,  
April 24, 1930.

South of Market Boys.  
My Dear Friends:

The beautiful basket from our Boys followed me across the bay to Sausalito on Easter Sunday, and all the lupins and poppies in the landscape waved a gay and friendly greeting to little Rosy O'Grady, the red rose from South o' Market.

We're going to make a ceremony of transplanting the beautiful plants in the basket into my little garden high on the hills and I shall never look at them without thinking of the kind, warm hearts of the Boys South o' Market.

A happy and prosperous year to you all.

As always,  
Faithfully yours,  
Annie Laurie.

## MOTHER'S DAY

Official credit and a signal honor as the founder of Mother's Day, now a national and international institution, has been given to Frank E. Hering of South Bend, Ind., managing editor of the National Magazine of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, according to communications and documents received here today by Secretary Hugh J. McGowan of the 1930 National Convention Committee of the Eagles' Order, from Otto P. Deluse of Indianapolis, Ind., Past Grand Worthy President of the society.

Attached to the official correspondence from Deluse were copies of an address made in the U. S. House of Representatives at Washington, D. C., last month, by Congressman Louis Ludlow of Indiana, extolling the blessings and the memories of Mother's Day, and giving praise to Hering as creator of the idea of a National Mother's Day. Representative Ludlow produced documents and editorials to show that on February 7, 1904, in the English Opera House, at Indianapolis, young Hering, a member of the faculty of Notre Dame University, and the first Protestant to hold such a position, culminated a stirring and impressive address on the sacrifices and influence of motherhood, with an appeal that an annual observance of Mother's Day be inaugurated by the Fraternal Order of Eagles; and encouraged the growth of the movement to a national and universal activity. Eagles' aeries everywhere sponsored appropriate Mother's Day programs, Sunday, May 11.

Recently, the American War Mothers and other prominent women's organizations formally paid tribute to Hering as the "Father" of Mother's Day by presenting him with a gold medal of honor.

Tracing the history of Mother's Day and the achievements of its founder, the Indianapolis Times recently commented editorially, "An idea such as that advanced and carried out by Frank E. Hering for the annual observance of Mother's Day, does not die. It grows. Out of it, almost as a corollary, came the national crusade of the Fraternal Order of Eagles for old-age pensions; a crusade that has resulted in such laws in several states, and seems destined to become a law sooner or later in all states. Without Mother's Day, and the sentiment it brings to the surface in men's hearts, the old-age pension movement might never have appeared."

Past Grand Worthy President Frank E.

Hering of the Eagles' Order will take an important part in the 1930 National Grand Aerie Convention of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, to be held in San Francisco, August 11 to 16, inclusive. The local arrangements committee expects to play host to 25,000 visiting Eagles and their families during the week of the big conclave. Supplementing the National Aerie, the annual California State Aerie of the organization is also to be held here in mid-August.

## LETTER OF THANKS

San Francisco, Calif.,  
May 1, 1930.

Mr. John J. Whelan,  
c/o South of Market Boys, Inc.  
Dear Mr. Whelan:

I wish to thank you for your kindness in giving my address to parties desiring to forward information in regard to present whereabouts of Mr. Alfred Jones, which I had requested in article in the April issue of the South of Market Journal under caption "Saratoga Hall". I would state I have been able to locate the gentleman through various parties who rang me up, and I wish particularly to thank the "old timer" South of Market Street boys for their courtesy in this matter.

I did not anticipate for a moment my short article would be of such interest to so many people but would state that I have received letters from people who were at the opening of Saratoga Hall and also witnessed the memorable performance of "Hamlet"; also from the daughters of a well known and loved singer of the past whose name had been mentioned. This was a very touching note.

One thing I discovered was that many members use the Journal as a circulating library, loaning their copies to friends for perusal and in that way increasing its readers.

In this very materialistic age when everything in life is viewed from such different angles than formerly, it is well sometimes to live again in memory the days when "it was May and we were young."

With kind regards and all good wishes,  
I am,

Fraternally,  
A. F. Wettig.

Jack Moreno says somehow or other a wicked girl always feels better after meeting a dame who is worse than she is.

## MOTHER'S DAY

By Ye Editor

There isn't very much room for sentiment in everyday life, and we are always glad when the month of May rolls round for it gives us opportunity to write a tribute to the memory of our mother.

We lay no claim to moral superiority; there's nothing particularly angelic in our makeup. We have been a man among men. But there is a sentiment in our heart that is just as sweet and simple and trusting and true as it was in childhood—our love and reverence for the sweet woman whose memory we will cherish so long as the breath of life lasts — our Mother.

As we grow older, as the fleeting years bring the gray hairs to our temples, and the swift feet of Time deepen the lines in our face, just so do changes take place in the heart to mark the passing of youth; but man must take counsel with himself to realize these changes.

The fairy-tales of boyhood, the innocent beliefs of childhood — many of the simplest trusts and faiths that guided us in our youth — are supplanted by the experiences and realizations of maturer years. We do not note the changes as they come. We simply "grow out" of certain things. We become worldly and experienced and the ideals and idols of childhood lie broken and forgotten with the dolls and hobby horses of earlier years. There is just one thing that seems to live as good and true in the heart of man as we knew it in childhood — Mother's love. The years do not change it, except to make it sweeter.

A Mother's love, her faith, her kindly teachings, her sympathy and understanding are so firmly implanted in youth that they live on and on, and the man who has known the love of a good mother finds that the influence of her very being has acted as his anchor in storm and stress. Our mother, to us, was the grandest woman who ever graced the mighty tide of Time. And we believe that the sweet faith which was hers — the faith that guided her unerringly throughout her life — came to her because she was a mother.

To some, Mother is but a memory. And in paying tribute here to Mother, we do not mean that we have locked her memory in our heart and bring it forth in May-time each year just long enough to write these lines and then seal it up until another Mother's Day rolls around. Whatever of good there may be in us, all that

is wholesome in our character, was implanted there by the influence of a good mother, and that influence keeps green above the ashes of Time.

The man is unfortunate, indeed, whom Fate denied the love and influence of Mother. He has lost something that the divine scheme of things intended for him.

And you, young man, whose mother is still living, you who have left the parental home and gone forth to carve out a destiny for yourself — how long is it since you have written to Mother? You love her, of course, just as every boy loves his mother. But haven't the demands of the world, the cares of business, the forming of new ties, new habits, made you careless and forgetful?

Mother doesn't forget! In the twilight, when the evening shadows gather, mother finds her favorite chair, and then her thoughts always turn backward. Mothers always live in the past — in the childhood of the children. She lives over and over again every hour of those dear, dead days when she shared every joy and every sorrow with you. For after all, it was mother, and mother alone, who understood, wasn't it? And do you realize how her old heart yearns for a letter from you or to see you?

We look back over the years and recall how many, many days we allowed to pass while mother waited for just a line from us. Would that we could drive home to every man's heart the utter loneliness, the longing and heartache that came to us in later years when we realized it is too late.

Years have passed since we stood by the open grave and heard the clods of earth rattle on the rough box as the Man of God repeated the words — "Dust to Dust — Ashes to Ashes." And as we turned away and retraced our steps to the old home for the last time, we realized that we had lost the grandest thing that life held — the living influence and love of Mother.

Ray Schiller is the chairman of the special Membership Drive. Give him a hand. Hand in an application and help swell our ranks. We should have a thousand more members. There are plenty willing to join our organization. Look them up and help the Membership Committee.

John Holland says there's many a sip in that bump on the hip.



**SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS' CLUB,  
INC.**

**Picnic Committees**

<b>General</b>	
General Chairman.....	Elizabeth Hayes
Vice Chairman.....	Ida McCarthy
General Secretary.....	Elizabeth Keenan
Printing .....	Mae Murray
Prize .....	Lillian O'Leary
Booster .....	Dell Eden
Radio .....	Emily O'Kane
Honorary Chairman.....	P. R. Maloney
Publicity .....	Josie Murphy
Ice Cream.....	Annie Neylon
Refreshment .....	Mary Begley
Finance .....	Minnie Dobbins
Finance and Box Office.....	Phileta Reagan
Tickets .....	Annie Peterson
Wheel of Fortune.....	May Barry
Games .....	Mae Scharetg
Pic Eating Contest.....	{ Kitty O'Neill
	{ Agnes Bergland
Hostess .....	Hannie McNamara
Reception .....	Hannah MacDonald
Badge .....	Elizabeth Mullins
Floor Manager.....	Thos. A. Maloney
Asst. Floor Managers.....	{ Sarah Armstrong
	{ Carrie Noonan
Music .....	Mary Conroy
Car Publicity .....	Mary Klein
Bowling Alley.....	Margaret Holtz
Program .....	Gertrude Tracey
Irish Dancing.....	Mollie Hatfield
Signs .....	Mae Coutts
Grounds .....	Kitty Sweeney
Beauty Contest.....	Agnes Loney
Baby Contest.....	Elizabeth Lambert
Largest Family.....	Elsie Hurson
Transportation .....	Mae Carrick
Welfare .....	Annie Curtis
Blankets .....	Hannah Barry

<b>Reception</b>	
Hananh MacDonald, Chairman	
Thos. F. Finn,	Vice Chairman
Thos. P. Garrity	James E. Power
John J. Whelan	Albert S. Samuels
Edward F. Bryant	Mae Nowlen
Thos. J. Murphy	Allie Taylor
Dr. J. M. Toner	Mary Neill

<b>Beauty Contest</b>	
Agnes Loney, Chairman	
Sadie Morris	Minnie Gerran
Mae Tierney	Mary Horgan
Kate Goslin	Alice McGinley
Elizabeth Williams	Elizabeth Kenny
Kate Conlin	Martin Tierney
Margaret Cullen	

<b>Booster</b>	
Jennie Fahlbusch	Olive Watson
Margaret Kelly	Mary O'Malley
Mae Murray	Kate Estralita
Anna Triplet	Ida McCarthy
<b>Transportation</b>	
Mame Carrick, Chairman	
Emma O'Keefe	Elizabeth Ackerman
Mame Cronan	Mame Hanrahan
Jean Lonney	Sadie Morris

<b>Badge</b>	
Elizazbeth Mullins, Chairman	
Margaret Handley	Agnes Cunningham
Mary Dougherty	Elizabeth Tropp
Mary Estelita	Amanda Bernard

<b>Grounds</b>	
Kitty Sweeney, Chairman	
<b>Games</b>	
May Scharetg, Chairman	
Agnes Berdland	Pat Kane
Mall Brady	Billie O'Kane

<b>Bowling Alley</b>	
Margaret Holz, Chairman	
Ella Hunt	Elizabeth Lambert
May Jones	Kate McKiernan

<b>Baby Contest</b>	
Elizabeth Lambert, Chairman	
Mary Dolan	Josephine Murphy

<b>Printing Committee</b>	
May Murray, Chairman	
Nellie Munz	Sadie Morris
May Sarchet	Nellie Cronan
Lottie Hannon	Eva O'Gara
Margaret Bennett	May McCoy
Rose Bell	

<b>Largest Family</b>	
Elsie Hurson, Chairman	
Kitty Smith	Emila Dejeice

<b>Ice Cream</b>	
Annie Neylon, Chairman	
Mae Murray	Delia Mulligan
Margaret O'Regan	Mrs. Shaffer
Ida McCarthy	Mrs. Munz
May Coutts	

<b>Signs</b>	
M. Coutts, Chairman	
Geo. Watson	Sadie O'Neil
Emma Dreyfus	

<b>Finance and Box Office</b>	
Phileta Reagan	Minnie Dobbins

<b>Tickets at Gate</b>	
Harriet Cate	Eva Tyrrell
Margaret Kaufmann	

<b>Radio</b>	
Emily O'Kane, Chairman	
Peter R. Maloney,	Honorary Chairman
Debbie Boyle	May Shot
Sarah Ryan	Mary Tierney
Mary Estelita	Margaret Regan





**Mrs. MacDonald**  
Chairman  
Reception Committee

#### Refreshments

Mrs. Begeley, Chairman

M. Hennessey	F. Anchick
T. Cavagnaro	K. Nihal
M. Lillie	

#### Irish and Scotch Dancing

Mollie Hatfield, Chairman

Jemima McShane	Delia Mulligan
Katherine Doyle	Sara Bowers

#### Prizes

Lillian O'Leary, Chairman

Mae McCann	Mary Sheehan
May Waldman	May Murray
Mary Hanrahan	Katherine Hannan

#### Wheel of Fortune

May R. Barry, Chairman

Mrs. C. Estilita	Mrs. L. Travellia
Mrs. N. Olendoff	Mrs. L. Menjou
Mrs. C. Sullivan	Mrs. H. Barry
Mrs. G. Cames	Mrs. Carr
Miss E. Herman	

"Bud" F. Hopkins of 1358 Leavenworth Street is superintendent of the King Coal Company. He is related to Miss Rogers, who is chief operator at the Whitcomb Hotel, and who is always very accommodating in placing calls for the South of Market Headquarters.

Ralph Pincus says a bargain sale is where the sweet buy and buy.



**Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, Founder**  
SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS'  
OFFICERS

Founder and Past Pres.....	Elizabeth Hayes
Past President.....	Josephine Shelley
Past President.....	Hannah MacDonald
President.....	Sara Armstrong
First Vice-President.....	Dell Eden
Second Vice-President.....	Elizabeth Keenan
Third Vice-President.....	Josephine Murphy
Marshal.....	Carrie Noonan
Recording Secretary.....	Mac Rose Barry
Financial Secretary.....	Minnie Dobbins
Treasurer.....	Hannah McNamara
Sentinel.....	Mae Murray

#### Executive Board

Mollie Hatfield	Kitty Sweeney
Ida McCarthy	Annie Peterson
Emily O'Kane	Gertrude Tracey
Dell Gordon	Elizabeth Lambert
Annie Curtis	

Tom Sullivan of Hastings Hat Department, now a charterer of a house boat at Larkspur, is daily seen taking copious notes of what the commuters and week-enders are affecting in headgear and says that Hastings Panamas and Sennets are very much in evidence.

**ST. PATRICK'S SHELTER FOR MEN****Report for April****(A Community Chest Agency)**

Number of men sheltered.....	4862
Number of free baths.....	5914
Number of men furnished work.....	161
Number of men furnished clothing..	268
Number of men given clinical treatment .....	22
Number of men sent to hospitals ....	5

**Acknowledgment**

The thanks of the Shelter are extended to Columbus Council 880, Knights of Columbus, for 500 Easter Sunday morning breakfasts for our guests and other applicants; to the South of Market Boys, Inc., the White House and all individual contributors of clothing, magazines, etc., whose donations aided us in outfitting needy men and furnishing them entertaining reading in their hours of relaxations; and to Mrs. Carl Stade for many donations of food.

**Boy Placement**

Of primary interest and importance during April was the placing of five homeless boys in permanent positions. These boys, coming singly from April 1 to April 23, and coming from four different states (two from orphanages), are now comfortably situated, all giving satisfactory service in their several capacities, and all keeping in touch with the Shelter, appreciative of what it has done for them. Two are in the messenger service, one in a drug store learning the business, one porter and one houseboy. Their ages range from 15 to 20. All boys applying here since the opening have been speedily placed in wage-earning positions.

Since the opening of the season the Shelter has maintained, and still insists, there should be no boy problem in San Francisco.

**Employment**

The reduction of more than one-half in the number of applicants as compared with March, is the best evidence and substantial proof of the improvement in the employment situation. The ranches, the canneries, the highways, building construction, Alaskan fishing, increased activity of the waterfront and railroad construction thinned the ranks of the unemployed. Except for the unusual migration from points south, the number of applicants at the Shelter for April would have

been negligible. The next, and last, fleet leaving for Alaskan waters in a few days will reduce the number of unemployed (single) men to a minimum.

Philip P. McGuire, Supt.  
San Francisco, April 30, 1930.

**EAGLES' BAY EXCURSION**

**Chairman**  
**Martin F. Welch**

Sunday, May 15, 1930, the Eagles' Bay Excursion takes place under the auspices of the 1930 Grand and State Aerie Conventions Committee. Leave Clay Street Dock (north end of Ferry Building) at 9:30 a. m. Return 5 p. m. This will be one of the greatest outings of the season. The steamer City of Sacramento (capacity 2000 persons) will visit all points of interest on the bay. There will be dancing, vaudeville, and athletic events. Bring a basket lunch. There is a first-class restaurant on the boat. Adults \$1. Children under twelve years fifty cents. Tell your friends about this big event.

**MOTHER'S DAY**

On Sunday, May 11th, our President, Thomas A. Maloney, accompanied by some of our officers and directors, and Assemblymen Ray Williamson and Robert Fry, also Jeff Floyd, called at No. 37 Florence Street, at the peak of Russian Hill, to pay a visit to Mrs. W. B. Bonfils, feature writer for the Hearst publications, known as Annie Laurie, the adopted mother of the South of Market Boys.

She greeted the delegation in her usual happy manner, and inquired particularly about the various activities of the South of Market Boys. A pleasant half-hour was spent discussing San Francisco, the recent census, etc. If there is anyone who is keenly interested in San Francisco it's Annie Laurie, and upon our departure we wished her a pleasant Mother's Day, and may she live to see many in the years to come.

Dan Leary says in these times it's eat, drink and be leary.

## AFTER THE BALL



Assistant Fire Chief  
Thomas Murphy

Our "Twenty-four Years After" Entertainment and Ball, held in Dreamland Auditorium, Saturday, April 26, was a tremendous success in every way.

The most outstanding feature of this evening was the wonderful entertainment presented by Assistant Fire Chief

Thomas Murphy. When it comes to putting on shows

Tommy knows how — "and how". Commencing at 8 o'clock and continuing for two hours, during which time nobody left their seats, each number presented was a headliner, and if we were able to pay to see this wonderful array of talent on any other occasion, the price would easily be two dollars. We want to say to our Assistant Fire Chief, as the chairman of our Entertainment Committee, We Thank You.

For two months prior to our Ball a committee, under the leadership of Hon. C. J. Goodell, had been meeting weekly on Tuesday evenings arranging all of the details for this affair. Those present will appreciate the efforts of this committee for each detail was handled in masterly fashion. The honorary vice-chairman, the General Ball Committee, the Citizens' Committee, the South of Market Girls, and the chairman of each particular committee, all did their part to make this the best affair ever conducted under the auspices of the South of Market Boys.

Space will not permit the mention of all the various committeemen who contributed their time and effort, for all did their part.

We desire also to thank the rank and file of our members for their attendance, as well as the general public, and at this time to call the attention of those who received or used tickets to settle for them at once. Either mail a check or post office order or call in person at our headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, mezzanine floor, or at our next meeting, Thursday, May 29th. We urge you to settle for the reason that the committee desires to complete its labors and make a report as soon as pos-

sible. This, you understand, cannot be done until all tickets are accounted for. Those who did not use their tickets are asked to kindly return them, and those who sold or used them must, under our By-Laws, pay for the same or they will be charged to their account on the ledger of the Financial Secretary.

The next big event, of course, will be our Annual Picnic, but we want each and every member to keep in mind the "Twenty-Five Years After" celebration, under the auspices of the South of Market Boys, which will be held Saturday, April 18, 1931, at the Civic Auditorium. It is our intention to make this the greatest event ever held by any organization in the West. Judging from past performances, the South of Market Boys can accomplish this. So, brothers, we need your help. Kindly keep this affair in mind.

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS' PICNIC

An elaborate program of events has been arranged for the annual picnic and celebration of the South of Market Girls to be staged in Lovchen Gardens, Colma, on Sunday, May 25th, under the general chairmanship of Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, past president of the organization and one of its many active members. A "pep" luncheon of the pioneer ladies was held in the Hotel Whitcomb, Wednesday, May 14th, and reports of chairmen indicated that this year's celebration would be bigger and better than ever. Dell Eden was chairman of the luncheon committee and a record crowd attended.

A feature of the picnic will be the presence of a delegation of the 347th Field Artillery Association in honor of Mrs. Hayes, who is the official mother of the organization. Mayor James Rolph Jr., Chief of Police William J. Quinn, Fire Chief Charles Brennan, Assistant Fire Chief Thomas Murphy, President Thos. Maloney of the South of Market Boys, and other officials of the famous organization of San Francisco's old-timers will join the ladies in making merry at their annual major celebration.

Prizes of all kinds for all kinds of events are to be distributed. Irish dancing contests, baby contests, prizes for the largest family present, bowling tourney, a pie eating contest, and various other forms of amusement that will keep those attending interested from the moment they enter the park have been arranged



by the various ladies serving as chairman of committees. The gates of Lovchen Gardens will swing open early and King Joy will reign supreme. Music will be furnished by an augmented dance orchestra of union musicians.

The committee for the celebration is as follows: General Chairman, Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes; Vice-Chairman, Ida McCarthy; Secretary, Elizabeth Keenan; Printing, Mae Murray; prizes, Lillian O'Leary; Booster, Dell Eden; Radio, Emily O'Kane; Publicity, Josephine Murphy; Refreshment, Mary Begley; Finance, Minnie Dobbin; Finance and Box Office, Phileta Reagan; Tickets, Annie Peterson; Wheel of Fortune, Mae Barry; Games, Mae Scharetg; Pie Eating Contest, Kitty O'Neill; Hostess, Hannie McNamara; Reception, Hannah McDonald; Badge, Elizabeth Mullins; Floor, Sarah Armstrong and Carrie Noonan; Music, Mary Conroy; Car Publicity, Mary Klein; Bowling, Margaret Holtz; Program, Gertrude Tracey; Irish Dancing, Mollie Hatfield; Signs, Mae Coutts; Grounds, Kitty Sweeney; Beauty Contest, Agnes Loney; Baby Contest, Elizabeth Lambert; Largest Family, Elsie Hurson; Transportation, Mae Carrick; Welfare, Annie Curtis.

## RETURNING HOME

At Sea, Indian Ocean,  
April 14, 1930.

Dear Jack:

Just thirteen months today since I waved farewell to the gang at Pier No. 32 from the deck of the Sierra.

I put off answering your letter of January 14th for the reason that I was daily expecting orders to close my office and return home. I have finally received the orders and sailed from Sydney on the grand and glorious seventeenth of March for Boston or New York, via India.

We sailed from Fremantle, the most westerly port in Australia, on April 4th — just one year to the day since I arrived in Sydney.

We crossed the equator at 1:33 this morning, longitude 85°, and should arrive in Colombo tomorrow night at 10 o'clock. Had a most wonderful smooth trip across the Indian Ocean. Not too hot, but very warm today, with calm weather and no wind. From Colombo we proceed to a Portuguese port in India, viz., Mormogoa, where we load 1200 tons of pig

iron for the States; thence to Bombay; from Bombay to Karachi, and from Karachi to Suez. Thence through the Canal to Port Said and from there direct home. Should arrive in New York on or about June 15th.

I was very sorry to hear that Tom Garrity was defeated, but if it is any satisfaction he made a very good run. As I don't know just what I am going to do when I arrive, and as my stay in New York and in Washington might be prolonged, I should very much appreciate the receipt of the Journal on my arrival. That is the only way I have of knowing what is going on. The last copy I received was the one giving the results of the election of officers of the organization. There is a possibility that we might arrive about June 12th, so govern yourself accordingly.

Will be pleased to hear from you, Jack, on arrival. In the meantime, remember me kindly to all the bunch. Will try and send some postals from India.

With best regards to yourself and all of the boys, believe me,

Sincerely yours,

J. J. McManus.

c/o Roosevelt S. S. Co.,  
11 Broadway, New York.

An artist had hired a new model. He inspected her and then said:

"Listen, young woman, if you want to be an artist's model, you'll have to stop wearing garters. Now take a seat somewhere and wait till the marks from the elastics come off your legs."

She obediently disappeared and some minutes later returned for work. He looked at her and then bellowed in a rage: "Well, by the eternal! If you didn't have to go and sit on the only cane-seated chair we have in the place!"

If you've been drinking gin you should wake up with a cottony taste; if you've been drinking Scotch you should wake up tight; if you've been drinking ale you should wake up feeling hearty; if you've been drinking stout you should wake up feeling heavy; if you've been drinking rye you should wake up feeling rocky, and if you've been drinking bootleg you should make up feeling darn lucky.

A habitual offender is a girl who gets run out of the same park five successive nights with five different fellows by the same cop for the same reason.



## EAGLES' NATIONAL CONVENTION

Local Eagles are making elaborate preparations to entertain the 1930 National Convention of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, to be held in San Francisco, August 11 to 16, inclusive. Several thousands of dollars in cash prizes are to be awarded to bands, marching units, drill teams, drum corps, bugle and file organizations, ritualistic corps and choral groups, representing various Aeries of the United States and Canada, at the big conclave.

From 35,000 to 50,000 visitors are expected to come to San Francisco for the big National Grand Aerie of the Eagles' Order, and delegates will take part in the business sessions, as representatives of 750,000 members in several hundred Aeries of the United States and Canada. During the week of the National Grand Aerie Convention, the annual California State Aerie is also to be held in San Francisco; and the 1930 Annual Conclave of the Ladies' Auxiliaries to the Fraternal Order of Eagles, with 150,000 ladies enrolled nationally, will also take place in this city.

The National Convention meetings are to be held in the main hall of the Civic Auditorium, and will be presided over by Grand Worthy National President Charles J. Chenu, Sacramento banker. Robert E. Proctor of Elkhart, Indiana, noted attorney, and Grand Worthy Vice-President of the Order, is slated to succeed Chenu as Grand President at the mid-August conclave.

State President John P. Steckter, of Napa, will preside at the meetings of the California State Aerie, August 11 to 16. These meetings will be held in Polk Hall of the Civic Auditorium.

The Eagles' Executive Committee of Arrangements for the National and State Aeries in San Francisco is headed by Mayor James Rolph Jr., honorary chairman; former Mayor P. H. McCarthy, honorary vice-chairman; Albert S. Samuels, chairman; George A. Duddy, vice-chairman; Hugh J. McGowan, secretary; Thomas K. McCarthy, treasurer; John J. Hannon and Harry S. McGovern. A Citizens' Committee of prominent San Francisco men and women has been named by Mayor Rolph to assist in arrangements.

Convention headquarters are in the Eagles' Building, 275 Golden Gate Avenue, San Francisco.

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS PICNIC

The third annual picnic of the South of Market Girls, Inc., will be held at Lovchen Gardens on Sunday, May 25th.

There will be old-fashioned, as well as modern, dancing, with valuable prizes for jigs and reels, a Highland piper and Irish fiddler being in attendance. The music will be under the direction of Prof. Backstadter. The floor will be under the direction of Senator Thomas Maloney, Sarah Armstrong and Carrie Noonan.

There will be a Beauty Contest, with prizes of a \$79 coat donated by the Majestic Cloak & Suit House, and a \$50 wrist watch donated by Louis Aubert, jeweler, and a white and gold beaded bag donated by Granat Brothers. There will also be a contest for the largest family, the prize being a \$79.50 vacuum cleaner donated by Redlick-Newman Company, and a contest for the youngest babe, the prize being a valuable baby buggy donated by Lachman Brothers.

The bowling alley, which was one of the big attractions last year, will have some valuable prizes to offer to ladies and gentlemen.

There will be many valuable door prizes, including an Occidental range donated by Steiger & Kerr, a \$20 bedspread and many other valuable prizes.

One of the big attractions will be the Wheel of Fortune, under the direction of Mae Rose Barry and an enthusiastic committee. Many valuable prizes will be offered at this booth.

The refreshment booth, under the direction of Mary Begley and Annie Neylan, will offer mothers' cakes and bread and fathers' pie.

There will be many games and races, including three-legged races, races for the married ladies, for the fat ladies, and a nail driving contest with valuable prizes for the winners.

The chief event of the day will be a Beauty Contest confined to the South of Market Boys, to find the handsomest member of that organization. The judges members of the Boys' organization.

A record breaking sale of tickets has been reported by Annie Peterson of the Ticket Committee.

A wonderful program of radio entertainment has been prepared by Emily O'Kane over KYA.

The arrangement of the program is under the direction of Gertrude Tracey.

## BIRTHDAY PARTY

A cordial invitation is extended you to attend the Birthday Party given to Mr. Phil Rossi by his friends and family on Saturday evening, May 31, 1930, at Rossi's Hotel, El Verano, Sonoma County. If you came last year you surely know what a wonderful banquet and entertainment was given. If you did not come, don't fail to be present, as it will be bigger and better. The program is being put on by the South of Market Boys performers, who are known for their all-around singing, fun and comedy. Mr. Al Rossi assures the committee that the banquet will surpass that of last year. You will note specially that the banquet starts at 6:30 and the entertainment and dance at 10 p. m., in the dance hall, so if you cannot be on time for the eats, you can be there for the dance and entertainment. Don't miss this show. Remember, this is an invitation to eat and dance in honor of Mr. Phil Rossi.

Eddie Healy,  
"Scotty" Butterworth,  
Jim Leary,  
Entertainment Committee.

### Menu

Olives	Pickles	Celery
	Radish	
	Cream of Tomato Soup	
Potato Salad	Macaroni Salad	
	Combination Salad	
Roast Pork	Roast Chicken	
	Roast Beef	
	Macaroni and Raviolis	
Fruits	Ice Cream	Cakes
Tea	Black Coffee	Milk

### Program

At 10 p. m., in Dance Hall  
 Elmer Gallagher....."Insurer" of Happiness  
 Walter McIntyre.....Late of Orpheum Circuit  
 Mrs. James Leary.....Contralto  
 Henry Lindecker.....Musical Moments  
 Paul Laning.....KYA Radio Whistler  
 Madlon Arnold.....Specialties  
 James Leary.....A Ton of Fun  
 Scotty Butterworth....."Dreamy Chinatown"  
 Eddie Healy.....Laugh and Grow Fat  
 Eddie Aronld's Peppy Musicians  
 Floor Manager, Tom Quinn  
 Time: Saturday evening, May 31, 1930.  
 Place: Rossi's Hotel, El Verano, Sonoma County. Banquet at 6:30, Show and Dance at 10 p. m. All the performers will entertain on Sunday also.

Elmer Gallagher,  
Walter McIntyre,  
Henry Lindecker.

## PERSONAL

Captain Jack Moreno, accompanied by his wife, Mrs. Rose Moreno, sailed Saturday, May 3rd, on a trip through the Canal to New York to spend several weeks. A delegation of South of Market Boys and Bar Pilots were at the pier to wish them bon voyage.

\* \* \*

Phil Kennedy, energetic chairman of our Finance Committee, left Thursday, May 15th, for a trip to the southern part of the state and to attend the Knights of Columbus Convention, which was held at Catalina Island. Phil rarely misses a K. of C. Convention, and the country delegates always know he is in attendance. A number of South of Market Boys were also present at the convention, including Leo Cunningham and John Holland.

Ray Williamson, who is Grand President of the Young Men's Institute, was very active during our Annual Ball, having been chairman of the Music Committee and attending all of the committee meetings. Ray represents San Francisco in the Assembly, and is a very active young attorney.

\* \* \*

Thomas Gosland Sr., an active South of Market Boy, was recently elected Worthy President of San Francisco Aerie No. 5, Fraternal Order of Eagles. In thanking his many friends, Tom said: "I consider it particularly fortunate that I shall be the presiding officer of No. 5 during the Grand and State Aerie sessions in August. To the ordinary duties of the office will be added my participation in the activities necessary to the proper entertainment of the great concourse of brother Eagles from all points of the compass. However, I approach this great fraternal conclave with enthusiasm, and intend to organize all the forces of our Aerie toward making Eagles' Week in this city one long to be cherished not only by the local members but also by our visiting brothers and their friends. This object can be accomplished only by the whole-hearted cooperation of our members. I call upon my many personal friends in the Aerie, who have so loyally supported me in the past, to now join hands with our newly elected officers and raise the standard of No. 5 to heights never before attained in membership. No greater endorsement of my administration could be tendered than placing the Aerie, which has honored me, at the top of the list of California Aeries."

Dan Sheehan, who has been associated with the leading clothing houses in this city for the last quarter of a century and now connected with Pauson & Co., Sutter and Kearny Streets, left for a two weeks vacation in Los Angeles. Dan has a number of friends in the south and no doubt will enjoy a rest.

\* \* \*

Mr. Bert Felvey, one of our active members, is now connected with the Valvoline Oil Company, 462 Bryant Street.

\* \* \*

Henry Vowinkle, an enthusiastic member of the South of Market Boys and one who is always ready and willing to help when it comes to decorating, made a trip to Mexico with the Down Town Association. Henry enjoyed his trip.

\* \* \*

Giles V. Sullivan is a special police officer and rendered valuable service guarding the door at our last ball. He is open for engagements for such occasions.

\* \* \*

Henry McMahon, internal revenue gauger, who has been in the government service for the past thirty years, is an active South of Market Boy, and participates in all of our functions.

\* \* \*

Herman Koerner, an old time South of Market Boy, is the owner of Koerner's Oaks at El Verano, Sonoma County, Calif.

\* \* \*

Al Whelan, former editor of our Journal, is recovering from an attack of "flu". We are glad that he is up and about and hope he will be in good health shortly.

\* \* \*

Duke Coleman, formerly one of the assistant managers of the Whitcomb Hotel, is on the road to recovery after a serious illness, which has kept him confined to his home since last November.

\* \* \*

George Paterson, who contributes articles to our Journal, is recovering from a severe illness.

\* \* \*

Frank Egan, our Public Defender, is missed from our gatherings and meetings. We hope Frank will be able to get around in the near future.

\* \* \*

Many of the South of Market Boys, especially those located around Eighth Street, recall Elisha Brooks, former principal of the Eighth Street School, who passed away last week.

Tom Murphy says a friend of his left a great gap in his life. He played football with him and he knocked out two of his teeth.

\* \* \*

Gene Mulligan says he knows a penniless optimist that believes that at least he made a good success as a failure.

\* \* \*

Jim Kerr says one can tell good breeding even in a hog.

\* \* \*

Percy Goldstein says a great many people buy automobiles for a quick turnover.

\* \* \*

Bill Hynes says it's a sure sign of rain when you miss your umbrella.

\* \* \*

Ed Quillinan says he knew a young fellow who went to sleep one night and the next morning awoke a white haired old man. He explained that the young fellow was a bellboy in a city hotel and the white haired old man was a guest.

\* \* \*

Joe Hotter says he broke a window in his home the other evening. He ducked.

\* \* \*

**Settle for your Ball Tickets at our next meeting.**

\* \* \*

Pete Maloney says he heard that a Chicago gangster died a natural death. That looks like a swell plot for a mystery yarn.

\* \* \*

Tom Corcoran says the horse is man's best friend until he bets on him.

\* \* \*

Joe Tuite says he read this advertisement for a soap and perfume manufacturing company the other day: "If you don't use our soaps, for heaven's sake use our perfume."

\* \* \*

Geo. Sullivan says saving is a simple matter. You just buckle down and make money faster than your family can spend it.

\* \* \*

**Settle for your Ball Tickets at our next meeting.**

\* \* \*

Geo. Warren says that about the best way to reduce the natives would be for someone to start another World War.

\* \* \*

Hugh McGowan says if Will Hays makes the movies as pure as he says he is, he's going to make us audiences feel awfully ashamed of ourselves.



Wm. J. Quinn says you can't become a good bridge player just by reading books on the subject. All work and no play makes Jack a terrible partner.

\* \* \*

Henry Heidelberg says one thing that never works properly after it has been fixed is a jury.

\* \* \*

Sam Orack says this country now has so many filling stations it is easy to fuel all of the people all of the time.

\* \* \*

Paul Perazzo says he heard bandits recently hounded a jazz musician out of Chicago. That city seems to have begun to reform at last.

\* \* \*

**Settle for your Ball Tickets at our next meeting.**

\* \* \*

Tim Riordan says a school for brides is being opened in New York. Many a young married woman over there hardly knows how to set about getting her first divorce.

\* \* \*

Jeff Floyd says the only time a horse gets frightened on the roadways nowadays is when he meets another horse.

\* \* \*

Senator Thomas Maloney says it is more difficult than ever before to take the census. Enumerators can't get into the house until they prove they're not dry enforcement officers.

\* \* \*

John Burke says the reason he kept his last job so long was because he was cruising all of the time in a steam yacht, and he couldn't swim.

\* \* \*

Jack Cavanaugh says if the merger movement continues we'll soon see colleges consolidating to get better football teams.

\* \* \*

Irving O'Shea says he read of a young woman who appears to breathe only twice a minute. Her prospect of getting an emotional part in a film is discouraging.

\* \* \*

Louis Erb says you can't relieve the farmer without changing the popular notion that a peanut butter sandwich and a milk shake constitute a square meal.

\* \* \*

Dr. Blanck says he knows a chap who is always ill the night before a journey. We wonder why he doesn't start a day earlier?

Phil Basch is in the tailoring business at 46 Kearny Street. Phil is an active South of Market Boy.

\* \* \*

Thomas Murphy says thieves who are out for what they can get are soon in for it.

\* \* \*

Bill Granfield says nowadays a man may have plenty of Scotch in him and yet be unable to trace his lineage back to the land of heather and kilts.

\* \* \*

Some men thirst after fame, some after love, and some after money. Jeff Floyd says he knows something that all thirst after — salted almonds.

\* \* \*

Tilly, when asked if she had been entertaining her young man in the kitchen the evening before, replied that that was for him to say; she had done her best.

\* \* \*

Geo. Watson says the best way to put an end to all wars among ourselves is not to begin any.

\* \* \*

Phil Kennedy says there was once a time when your neighbor dropped in for a call instead of calling in for a drop.

\* \* \*

Joe Huff says the family tree is a unique variety. The others all shed their rotten branches.

\* \* \*

Jim Toner says there's practically nothing left for Admiral Byrd to hunt for now, unless he drops a collar button.

\* \* \*

**Settle for your Ball Tickets at once.**

\* \* \*

Leo Cunningham says a luxury is something that usually costs more to sell than it does to make.

\* \* \*

Martin Tarpey's son was lost. When asked why he did not hang on to his mother's skirts he said he couldn't reach them.

\* \* \*

Henry Vowinkle says he knows a young bride who just worships her husband. In fact, she places burnt offerings before him three times a day.

\* \* \*

Bill Trade says there have been over two thousand new laws passed in the United States during the last three years. There is evidently a very generous allowance for breakage.



# **"A NITE IN DIXIE"** with **SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS** **THURSDAY, MAY 29, 1930**

## PROGRAM

1. Opening Chorus—"Carolina Moon." "I Want to be Happy".....Company
2. Here We Are".....Paul Code
3. "Singin in the Rain".....Kiddies
4. "Painting the Clouds with Sunshine".....Charles Bolin
5. "Gay Caballero".....Billy Devou
6. "I'll Always be in Love With You".....Joe Williams
7. Saxophone Solo.....Lester Devou
8. "Chinkee, Chinee, Bogey Man".....Arthur Kaufman
9. "I'm Laughing".....Arthur Nodder
10. "Medley of Old Songs".....Company
11. Novelty Toe Tap Dance.....Ruth Nodder and Helen Devou
12. "Dream Train".....Emil Gambella
13. "Sleepy Valley".....Fred Nodder
14. "Old Man River".....E. C. Rudolf
15. Closing Chorus—"Waiting for the Robert E. Lee"

"Take Me to that Swanee Shore".....Company

Scene—A Levee on the Mississippi River

Stage Manager, Thomas Murphy

Property Man, Thomas Hawkins

Orchestra Leader, Rose Devou

Light Operator, Charles Luttringer

## CAST

- |  |                      |
|--|----------------------|
| Boss—Who Hates to Pay Wages.....                 | Jim Leary            |
| Arthur—Who Fixes Lizzie.....                     | Ed Quillinan         |
| Emil—A Manufacturer of Rope.....                 | Walter McIntyre      |
| Kaufman—Who Likes Cocoanut Cookies.....          | Bill Hynes           |
| Skinny—Who Has Aspirations for the Ministry..... | Eddie Healy          |
| Charlie—Fond of Dogs.....                        | O. O. McIntyre       |
| Rudy—Not as Old as He Looks.....                 | Tom Healy            |
| Husky Joe—A Rival of Jack Dempsey.....           | Saul Borren          |
| Happy—An Enemy of Gloom.....                     | "Scotty" Butterworth |
| 10 Pop—Who Makes David Belasco Jealous.....      | Stanley Horan        |
| Abe—Owner of the "Old Place".....                | Abe Borkheim         |
| Rosie—Always Smiling.....                        | Jim Aiken            |

Ike Harris says what this country needs is a national poll to determine public sentiment on the cake and biscuit dough types of strawberry shortcake.

\* \* \*

Tom Maloney says wheat prices have slumped again. Pretty soon the farmer will yearn to escape from relief and get back again to the good old-fashioned depression.

\* \* \*

Bill Healy says a sheik is a guy who can have a dame on his knee without having her on his hands.

\* \* \*

Bill O'Kane says an optimistic fellow is one who some day expects to catch his dream girl napping.

Jerry O'Leary says he has come to the conclusion that Adam was made first to give him a chance to say a little something.

\* \* \*

Geo. Gilmour says the fellows who are yelling so loudly for social reform, tariff reform, church reform and political reform really deserve chloroform.

\* \* \*

Ray Schiller says the old-fashioned girl who used to hang mistletoe in the front room and blush shyly, has put a parking light on her roadster now.

\* \* \*

E. M. Epstein says he wonders how the Byrd party will feel when they resume payments to the ice man.



**John Dhue**

An Active Member and a Director of the South of Market Boys

Dr. Blank says silver can openers are said to be more and more in favor. They save the bride much embarrassment and the groom from complete starvation.

Joe Moreno says a good squeeze often finishes a lemon, but it only aggravates a girl.

Mike Claraty says no product in the world has as great a turnover as chewing gum.

Jerry Scanlon says a pigeon is a bird who never got into a theme song and never had soft-voiced young men croon about him, simply because he can't be rhymed with love.

Henry Donohue says marrying a man to reform him is like drinking liquor to destroy it.

Jack Kane says an English clergyman breaks into print with the prediction that there will be a war between the sexes. We weren't aware the present one was over.

"Doc" Hogan tells us that a doctor said the stiff collar ought to disappear and never come back. Some laundries seem to be of the same opinion.

Tom Gavin says a real old bar fly is one who would rather have a head on his beer than one on his shoulders.

Dan Murphy says marriage always was a game of chance, but with the present day long skirts it isn't even a gamble.

Dan Casey says when a couple begin to wish that they had waited until next month to get married, the honeymoon is over.

Saul Borren says the way bridge is eclipsing all the other card games, they ought to saye four or five old-fashioned poker players for the Smithsonian Institution.

Dan Sheehan says a girl in the coupe is worth five in the 'phone book.

Bill Hynes says it may not be the proper thing to use opera glasses at a musical comedy, but it surely shows good form.

Hugo Ernst says foresters say the older a tree the less it exudes sap. This does not seem to be true, however, of a family tree.

Joe Harney says, "And then there was the pathetic case of the ambitious street cleaner who threw himself into his work."

Jim Quigley says drink is the greatest curse of the country. It makes you quarrel with your neighbors. It makes you shoot at your wife. And it makes you miss her.

Ed Kennedy says, "Then there was the Scotchman who was so close he got his face slapped."

Tom Maloney says to the census enumerator that the man of the house is the head of the family, but the man of the house may know a lot more about it than the census enumerator.

Martin Welch says that the man who makes snap decisions involving millions is merely mortal when he ponders the matter of discarding his heavies.

Louis Holtz asked his wife if she were going shopping when she informed him she was going out of town. "No," she replied, "I won't have time. I just want to get some things I need."

**Settle for your Ball Tickets at our next meeting.**

THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS GOOD  
WILL TOUR OF AMERICA

This being the first Big Vacation Tour of our organization, it is the duty of every member to appoint himself a committee of one to assist the Transportation Committee in making the Big Success that is anticipated.

This trip is not only for members and their families, but also your friends, so we urge you to get out among them and tell all about it and get them to arrange their vacation so as to have from July 12th to August 1st, 1930, assigned for making this wonderful 7750 mile tour, visiting the Grand Canyon National Park, the Indian Pueblos at Isleta, New Meico, Albuquerque, Nex Mexico, Kansas City, Chicago, Niagara Falls, Montreal, Quebec, Boston, Mass., New York City, Philadelphia, Washington, D.C., Pittsburg, Pa., St. Louis, Mo., Colorado Springs, Colo., with Sunrise trip to Pikes Peak, the Royal Gorge of Colorado, Salt Lake City, then over the High Sierras home.

The inclusive cost covers railroad transportation, Pullman accommodations, sightseeing trips at all points visited, and hotel during our stay in New York City, and entertainment; in fact the cost covers every expense with exception of meals. The entire tour will be made in our own chartered cars, so all travel worries are eliminated.

We give the condensed schedule of tour and the cost. The Transportation Committee, who are devoting all their time to the success of the tour, call on all members to help.

The Reservation Charts are open, so sign up now and boost the trip to your friends.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE OF TOUR

SANTA FE RAILWAY

Lv. San Francisco	10:30 P.M. Saturday	July 12
Ar. Grand Canyon	7:15 A.M. Monday	July 14
Auto Sightseeing—Indian Dance, etc.		
Lv. Grand Canyon	9:00 P.M. Monday	July 14
Ar. Isleta	10:30 A.M. Tuesday	July 15
Time to visit Indian Pueblo.		
Lv. Isleta	11:30 A.M. Tuesday	July 15
Ar. Albuquerque	11:55 A.M. Tuesday	July 15
Visit Fred Harvey Million Dollar Indian Museum.		
Lv. Albuquerque	1:40 P.M. Tuesday	July 15
Ar. Kansas City	4:00 P.M. Wednes.	July 16
Short visit in Kansas City.		
Lv. Kansas City	9:00 P.M. Wednes.	July 16
Ar. Chicago	9:00 A.M. Thursday	July 17
Day Sightseeing in Chicago.		
Lv. Chicago	9:00 P.M. Thursday	July 17
Ar. Niagara Falls	10:00 A.M. Friday	July 18

Day Sightseeing at Niagara Falls.

Lv. Niagara Falls	9:00 P.M. Friday	July 18
Ar. Montreal	9:00 A.M. Saturday	July 19

Sightseeing at Montreal.

Lv. Montreal	9:00 P.M. Saturday	July 19
Ar. Boston	8:00 A.M. Sunday	July 20

Sightseeing at Boston.

Lv. Boston	11:30 P.M. Sunday	July 20
Ar. New York	7:00 A.M. Monday	July 21

Four days sightseeing.

Lv. New York	1:00 A.M. Friday	July 25
Ar. Philadelphia	7:00 A.M. Friday	July 25

Day of Sightseeing.

Lv. Philadelphia	11:59 P.M. Friday	July 25
Ar. Washington	7:00 A.M. Saturday	July 26

Two Days Sightseeing at the Nation's Capital.

Lv. Washington	5:00 P.M. Sunday	July 27
Ar. Pittsburg	8:00 A.M. Monday	July 28
Lv. Pittsburg	10:00 A.M. Monday	July 28
Ar. St. Louis	6:30 P.M. Monday	July 28

Evening Sightseeing St. Louis.

Lv. St. Louis	11:30 P.M. Monday	July 28
Ar. Colorado Springs	2:00 A.M. Wednes.	July 30

Sunrise Trip to Pikes Peak.

Lv. Colorado Springs	12:30 P.M. Wednes.	July 30
Ar. Salt Lake City	12:00 P.M. Thursday	July 31

Sightseeing at Salt Lake.

Lv. Salt Lake City	6:30 P.M. Thursday	July 31
Ar. San Francisco	7:00 P.M. Friday	Aug. 1

COST OF TOUR

	Each
One Section (Upper and Lower)	2 people \$285.00
One Upper	1 person 285.00
One Lower	1 person 298.00
One Compartment	2 people 320.00
One Compartment	3 people 290.00
One Drawing Room	2 people 345.00
One Drawing Room	3 people 305.00
One Drawing Room	4 people 285.00

RESERVATION CARD

SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS AROUND AMERICA  
TOUR

July 12th to August 1st, 1930, inclusive

Cut this out and mail to Transportation Committee: James F. Smith, Wm. J. O'Connell, Thos. P. Garrity, or John J. Whelan. Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel, San Francisco. Phone HEmlock 3200, or Santa Fe Railroad City Ticket Office, 601 Market Street, San Francisco. Phone SUtter 7600.

Name in Full.....

Street Address.....

City.....

Number in Party.....

Pullman Accommodations Desired.....

Deposit enclosed \$.....

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**  
THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones—HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

**Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery**

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

**Telephone DOUGLAS 157**  
United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET**  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

**Telephone Franklin 3431**

**Clothier**

**Furnisher**

**SELIX**

**Corner Eddy and Mason Streets**

**GET YOUR EVENING SUIT HERE**

Member Retailers' Credit Association

Phone DOuglas 1133



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316**

**VALENCIA  
STREET**

**Phone PARK 3404**

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

**Established July, 1883**

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 276**

**Select Your Tuxedo**

**Here**

**For All Dress Affairs**

Largest Stock of Evening  
Clothes on the  
Coast

**L. SKOLL**

"The Dress Suit Man"

**257 Kearny Street**

Phone KEarny 2280



Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

# See America with the South of Market Boys

VISIT THE GRAND CANYON OF COLORADO,  
NIAGARA FALLS, PIKES PEAK AND  
COLORADO SPRINGS,

CHICAGO, MONTREAL, BOSTON,  
PHILADELPHIA, ST. LOUIS,  
SALT LAKE CITY.



## Spend Four Days in New York and Two Days in Washington, D. C.

with the

“GOOD WILL” EXCURSION

Which Leaves San Francisco July 12, Returning August 1  
Entire Cost, \$285

Make Reservations At Once  
South of Market Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel  
Phone HEmlock 1620 or HEmlock 3200

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

JUNE, 1930

No. 7

Take an Interest in Your City  
and State

Do Your Civic Duty

REGISTER

At Once

or at least before July 26, 1930  
and Vote at the Primary Election  
Tuesday, August 26, 1930

## SEND HARRY W. HUTTON TO CONGRESS



A man can do better among the 429 men members of Congress than a woman.

Congressman Welsh is doing the first real work that has been done for the city there for years. Two men can do more.

The following is from pages 158, 159 of The American Mercury of October, 1929, and the San Francisco Chronicle of September 23, 1929, regarding the present incumbent:

\*\*\* "Dollar and Fleishhacker, the owners of San Francisco, elect her." \*\*\*

The following is from the Congressional Record of May 5, 1928, page 3196:

"Mrs. Kahn (California) \* \* \*

"But the American generally becomes sick; he cannot stand work in the tropics; the ships find themselves undermanned through illness when they have taken on a number of American seamen." \* \* \*

Which is not the fact, but spoken by her in sponsoring the employment of Chinese on vessels.

May 5, 1930, the present incumbent voted against a reduction of the tariff on sugar, and on June 14 in favor of the much condemned tariff bill that is expected to increase the cost of living.

HARRY W. HUTTON, Campaign Committee.

---

## COMING EVENTS

THURSDAY, JUNE 26 Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Short Business Meeting, Initiation, Entertainment. Refreshments will be served in the Banquet Hall following the meeting.

FRIDAY, JULY 4 — INDEPENDENCE DAY — Program of events arranged by the Citizens' Committee under the leadership of Dr. J. M. Toner. South of Market Boys invited to attend exercises.

THURSDAY, JULY 31 Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 10 ANNUAL OUTING, PICNIC AND FIELD DAY at Fairfax Park, Marin County. Wonderful Gate and Game Prizes, Athletic Events, Dancing, and Games for Old and Young. Admission 50c. Trains every half-hour.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 28 Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Nomination of Officers for the ensuing year.

**GAME OR GATE PRIZE DONATION**  
— FOR —  
**SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC., PICNIC**  
TO BE HELD AT  
**FAIRFAX PARK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 10, 1930**

I, or We, herewith donate the following:.....

.....

.....

.....

to be used as a Game or Gate Prize at the above Picnic.

Name.....

Address.....

To the Donor, We Thank You!

Fill out and mail to RAY SCHILLER, 2422 Twenty-fifth Avenue.



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO PRESS

CHICAGO, ILLINOIS 60607-7073

1-800-843-8841



0-226-00000-0

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

JUNE, 1930

No. 7

## REGISTRATION

Registration for the August Primary Election will close July 26, 1930, at midnight. All those who have not registered this year cannot vote at the primary. Those who declined to state their political af-



Major Charles J. Collins  
Registrar of Voters

filiation when registering can vote only for non-partisan candidates and bond questions at the Primary on August 26, 1930.

For the accommodation of the public the office at the City Hall will remain open from 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m. daily. Commencing July 14, 1930, the office will remain open each day from 8:30 a. m. until 9 p. m., and on July 26, 1930, the last day, the office will remain open from 8:30 a. m. until 12 o'clock midnight.

Branch registration places are open now at the following locations:  
The Emporium, 835 Market Street.  
Hales Brothers, Fifth and Market Streets.  
The Examiner, Third and Market Streets.  
Bank of Italy, 1 Powell Street.  
San Francisco Bank, 601 Clement Street.  
Lincoln Building, 883 Market Street.

Anglo-California Trust Co., Geary and Fillmore Streets.

The Chronicle, Fifth and Mission Streets.  
Flood Building, Market near Powell Street.  
Mission Savings Bank of American Trust Co., Sixteenth and Valencia Streets.

O'Connor, Moffatt & Co., Stockton and O'Farrell Streets.

City of Paris Dry Goods Co., Stockton, Geary and O'Farrell Streets.

The White House, Sutter Street and Grant Avenue.

Anglo-California Trust Co., Market and Jones Streets.

Bank of Italy, Montgomery and California Streets.

Savings Union Branch American Trust Co., O'Farrell Street and Grant Avenue.

Mills Building, Bush and Montgomery Streets.

Tent, Twenty-second and Mission Streets.  
Tent, Battery and Market Streets.

Chamber of Commerce, 451 California Street.

Building Trades Council, Fourteenth and Guerrero Streets.

At present there are 8517 who declined to state their political affiliation; to those I will say, if they desire to vote for all candidates they have until July 26th to affiliate with any of the following political parties, namely, Republican, Democratic, Socialist or Prohibition. These are the only parties eligible to participate at the coming election.

All voting at this election will be done by voting machines, except there will be ballots for absent voters. All who are eligible and desire to vote as an absent voter should file a request for an official application between August 16, 1930, and August 21, 1930. An official ballot will be mailed each applicant if found eligible. The law permits only those whose usual occupation takes them away from their homes on election day to vote by absentee ballot, and then they must be within the State of California on election day. It also permits sick or the disabled to vote **but applications in all cases must be made between above dates.**

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney.....	President
James F. Smith.....	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski.....	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy.....	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr.....	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall.....	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. P. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue.....	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey.....	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly.....	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno.....	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan.....	John J. Whelan
Thomas P. Garrity.....	

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 74 TURK STREET.

Vol. 5 JUNE, 1930 No. 7

## PLAQUE UNVEILED

The site where the first St. Ignatius Church and College stood was commemorated by the unveiling of a plaque on May 22, in front of the Emporium. The Soicity of California Pioneers placed the marker at a ceremony attended by officers and members of the St. Ignatius Alumni, members of the Jesuit Order, the California Pioneers, prominent citizens, and representatives of the South of Market Boys. The inscription on the plaque reads:

"On this site was erected the first St. Ignatius Church and College, May 1855. Dedicated by the Society of California Pioneers, May, 1930."

## DECEASED

W. E. Carroll W. H. Smallman

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS' PICNIC

The Annual Picnic of the South of Market Girls, Inc., was held at Lovchen Gardens, Colma, Sunday, May 25. The affair was a great success. The park was filled with South of Market Girls and their friends, his Honor Mayor James Rolph Jr. being an early visitor, arriving there at nine o'clock on his way to Salinas.

There were Irish and Scotch dances, pie-eating contests, races and other events that go to make up a successful outing. The various committees are entitled to thanks for their efforts.

The Honorary Chairman was Mayor James Rolph Jr.; General Chairman, Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes; Vice-President, Mrs. Ida McCarthy, and General Secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth Keenan.

Close to a hundred donations were received and were to be distributed at the picnic. A number of those holding winning numbers did not call to secure their prizes. The prize committee, under the leadership of Mrs. Lillian O'Leary, announces that if these prizes are not called for by 9 o'clock p. m., July 3, which is the regular monthly meeting of the South of Market Girls, at Druid's Temple, Market and Page Streets, those left over will be distributed among the members of the organization at this meeting.

## CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATIONS

All bona-fide members who are in good standing will be taken care of by James Quigley.

July 19, 1930—Stenographers (female) and Copyists (male).

July 31, 1930—Fire Department and Jailers' examinations starting.

Ladies' Classes at 1212 Market Street. Fire Department and Jailers' examination, 2677 Mission Street.

## NEW MEMBERS

C. J. Davis	John O'Keefe
John Doherty	Walter Puhff
August E. Kaasik	Walter B. Sellmer
Herman M. Leland	John M. Shea
John Maginness	John Shields
W. H. McDonald	C. Wester
Onorato Navone	David Varacchi

Bill Aspe says that dogs would be a hard to train as children are if you began by assuming they had no sense.

## ANNUAL PICNIC AND TRACK MEET

## ANNUAL PICNIC COMMITTEES

Dear Brother:

Time flies. It is an old but true saying. It does not seem as though a year has passed so quickly, nevertheless it is so, and we are again announcing that our Annual Picnic and Track Meet will be held at Fairfax Park, Marin County, on Sunday, August 10, 1930.



E. F. Bryant

On this day we expect to see all of you and many of your friends. It is the one Sunday in the year that we usually get together, and to those of us who were born and raised South of Market Street, it is an annual holiday — the day you will meet Jim and Jack and Pete, and Margaret and Mary, and talk over old times and dance the old dances with those girls that we danced with years ago.

Aside from the meeting of old friends and dancing, we have our Annual Track Meet, which has become a state-wide event. In fact, Al Katschinski, Chairman of the Games Committee, has promised us the greatest track meet that has been held in Northern California in years. Several world champions, runners, jumpers, weight throwers, etc., will participate, coming from various parts of the United States. There are many people around the Bay counties, not members of the organization, who look forward to this track meet and consider it the greatest track meet of the year.

I want your cooperation, this year in particular, to put this affair over. I need it, and I feel sure that I have it. Therefore, let us get together, fellows, for the good of the organization and make this Annual Picnic and Track Meet a financial success. You all know, and I know, that it has been, and always will be, a social success.

Do not forget the big Picnic and Annual Track Meet of the year, August 10, 1930, Fairfax Park, Marin County.

Sincerely yours,  
Edward F. Bryant,

Chairman, 1930 Picnic and Track Meet.

Pay for your Ball Tickets at once!

## Honorary Chairman

Hon. James Rolph Jr.

## General Chairman

Edward F. Bryant

## Honorary Vice Chairmen

Joseph Golden	P. H. McCarthy
Thos. F. Finn	John A. Kelly
Thos. Hickey	James E. Power
James Smith	Thos. Graham
Daniel C. Murphy	Sam Shortridge Jr.
Thos. Gavin	Leo Murasky
Joseph Morino	J. Emmet Hayden
William Quinn	Harry K. Wolfe
Richard Welsh	William Healy
Chas. Brennan	James Roxburgh
Edmund P. Mogan	Joe Gilmore
Thos. B. W. Leland	Edgar C. Levey
Edward Mason	Charles Dullea
Capt. Martin Tarpey	Daniel J. O'Brien
C. J. Goodell	Daniel S. O'Brien

## General Committee

Thos. Garrity, Chairman  
Officers of South of Market Boys, Inc.

## Prizes

Ray Schiller, Chairman  
Jerry O'Leary George Watson  
Jeff Floyd

## Floor

Stanley Horan Tom Cribben

## Chairmen

Law and Order.....	Patrick McGee
Radio.....	Peter R. Maloney
Official Announcer.....	Michael Lawley
Transportation.....	James Quigley
Concessions.....	Tom Gosland Sr.
Finance and Gate.....	Sam Stern
Sergeant-at-Arms.....	James Kerr
Secretary.....	John J. Whelan
Music.....	Thos. Trodden
Publicity.....	Dr. Bernard
Cooperation.....	Phil Kennedy
Good Fellowship.....	Jeff Floyd
Badges.....	Ben Lycett
Games.....	Al Katschinski
Reception.....	Timothy Reardon
Printing.....	Dr. Blanck

## South of Market Girls

Officers of South of Market Girls

## Program

John Byrne Thomas Healy

## Entertainment

Matthew Brady, Chairman  
Edwrd Healy Walter McIntyre  
Chas. Butterworth Max Stern



**Prize Committee**

Bill Trade	Frank M. Goodban
Walter Brady	Saul Boren
V. W. McCarthy	Ed Growney
Jack Maloney	Tom Green
Jack Tierney	Joe Armstrong
J. J. Hanley	W. J. Hansen
Ed Wolters	Geo. Maloney
Dr. Geo. Gallagher	Jim Leary
Joe Goldstein	P. Flohr
Walter Schiller	Irving O'Shea
Wm. Burns	C. S. Greenlaw
Joe Higgins	Dr. A. C. Gibson
Dan J. Sheehan	David Davies
Bert Falvey	C. E. McGrey
P. J. McMurray	J. Stanley
Ed Isaacs	C. Santa Cruz
Geo. Asmussen	Geo. Warren
Geo. Lindeman	Ben Lycett
A. F. Bergner	Dick Cullen
Chas. McGreevy	J. P. Delehnty
Elmer Towle	Ray Robinson
J. C. Chmpion	P. Moran
Dan J. O'Neill	"Bud" Anderson
Frank Brady	John Carson
J. Lambart	W. D. Doherty
Tom Barry	A. J. Beirne
Ed Sullivan	W. B. Birdsall
Frank Foss	Ed Stelling

June 2, 1930.

The South of Market Boys, Inc.,  
1231 Market Street,  
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Sirs:

I am trying to locate my uncle, John Donovan, who lived at 41 Welsh Street, San Francisco, February 26, 1878.

Also Cornelius H. Crowley, who lived at 523 Mission Street, San Francisco, December 1, 1869.

From your records, could you assist me in locating either of these two parties or their families?

Any information you may be able to give me will be very greatly appreciated.

Very truly yours,

Irene E. Fitzgerald.

1326 Wilshire Boulevard,  
Los Angeles, Calif.

**Happy Thoughts**

Standing in front of a talkie the other evening waiting for the second show, we overheard a feminine voice exclaim, "There goes a woman with a skunk just like mine." We thought, of course, that she was referring to her husband, but our wife explained it was a summer fur she was talking about and not a husband.

**EAGLES' BIG PICNIC AND REUNION  
SUNDAY, JULY 20, FAIRFAX PARK**

Under the joint auspices of San Francisco Aerie No. 5 and Golden Gate Aerie No. 61, Fraternal Order of Eagles, a picnic and reunion will be held Sunday, July 20, at Fairfax Park, Marin County, and the Eagles' officers and members look forward to a motser crowd at the big outing.

Proceeds from the picnic will be turned over to the Convention Fund of the two local Aeries of Eagles, for the 1930 International Grand Aerie Convention of the Order, to be held in San Francisco, August 11 to 16.

Preceding the July 20 outing, the joint committee, consisting of representatives from San Francisco and Golden Gate Aeries, will play hosts to members and friends of the organization at a reception and informal dancing party, Wednesday evening, July 10, in the Eagles' Auditorium. A cordial invitation is extended to members and friends of the South of Market Boys and Girls to be guests of the Eagles' local aeries at this informal social function.

Tickets for the July 20 picnic and games of the Fraternal Order of Eagles can be bought at fifty cents each, at the F.O.E. Clubrooms, 273 Golden Gate Avenue, and on the day of the outing at the Ferry Building and at the entrance to Fairfax Park.

The corn fed girl had just returned to the old home town after several years in the big burg. She was exhibiting the contents of her trunk, to the admiration of her mother, who had bought her clothes at the general store for forty years.

"And these," said the daughter, "are teddies," as she held aloft the lavender silken garment.

"Teddy's? Child, you don't mean to tell me the boys are wearing such clothes as that!"

Gosh, I'm tired of paying laundry bills,  
So for Honolulu I'm bound,

There's never any dirt

On a hula girl's skirt,

And the green grass grows all around.

"As a matter of fact," said the hunter as he carved a wild turkey, "I like any wild game. Do you?"

"Sure," said the waitress. "Do you know any new ones?"

## TROUPERS OF YESTERYEAR

Brief Mention by E. J. Quillinan



E. J. Quillinan

days at St. Ignatius College.

Mayor James Rolph Jr. present at a Shakespearian revival at the old Baldwin Theatre in the early 90's, where Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett were co-stars, assisted by E. J. Buckley and a superb company of dramatic artists.

\* \* \*

Thos. W. Hickey playing the title role in Bulwer Lytton's masterpiece, "Richelieu," during his school-

\* \* \*

David Warfield doing the comedy part in the "Marble Heart" with a company of amateurs at the Saratoga Hall on Geary Street in the late 80's. Dave played under his correct name of Woelfeldt. The writer was also a member of the cast.

\* \* \*

Thos. D. Bates, a member of the Walenrod, Osbourne & Stockwell Company at Old Alcazar in the early 90's, died last month at the Elks' National Home, Bedford, Va. Shortly before his death the writer received a letter from him in which he wanted to be remembered to a few of the old boys, including Pat McGee and Tommy Murphy. Jim Haswell, another old San Francisco actor, is killing time at the above institution.

\* \* \*

Many members of the companies playing San Francisco in the early 90's usually visited "Toby's" (D. J. Tobin) saloon and "art gallery", located in the theatre district. Several came there merely to view the wonderful collection of photographs of interesting stars that decorated the walls of the "gallery". D. J. Tobin, or "Toby" as he was known to his intimates in those days, later engaged in the real estate business in the Parkside District, where he became its "Mayor". He passed away a few months ago.

Meeting up with my old friend Geo. Trader, who was recently featured at one of the local houses here, we started to swap yarns of the old days when he was leading juvenile at the old Alcazar Theatre. Geo. tells this one: "It was back in the 80's when the natives were startled by the lavish display upon dead walls, curbstone and fences bearing the announcement, 'He is coming.' That was all. Who 'he' was, or when 'he' was 'coming' was nowhere stated. One Sunday morning the newspapers heralded the fact that 'He is here', and again dead walls and curbstones took up the cry and told the same thing. From the announcement it appeared that 'he' was a 'mysterious wonder' who would give marvelous exhibitions that night at Platt's Hall on Montgomery Street. The sensation created by the announcements, 'He is coming' and 'He is here', attracted a great crowd to the hall that night and the advent of the singular advertiser was eagerly watched for. At last the hall was filled with paying people and the window at the box office was closed. A bell rang and up went the curtain. All that could be seen was a big sign reading, 'He is gone'."

\* \* \*

The following is a program of an old clothes party given at Ixora Hall on Mission Street in 1889 by members of a club affiliated with The Father Matthew T.A.B's.. Joe Hyland and Walter Goldsmith entertained between the dances. Many of the old Morosco players attended.

YEW AIR AST TO A "OLD CLOTHES PARTY"

SATURDAY NITE

NOVEMBER 1st, 1889

### RULES AND REGELASHUNS

1. Every woman who kums must ware a kaliker dress and apern ore something ekally aproppiate.
2. All men must ware there ole close and flannel shurt. Biled shurst air prohibited onles there ole and rinkled.
3. These rules will bee inforced to thee leter.
4. A kompetent core of manager and ades will be in attendance.
5. The hull sasiety wil interduce strangiers and luk after bashful fellers.
6. There is goin to bee a lot of phun for everybuddy.
7. Phun will begin to commence at half past nine.
8. To git in the phun you half to smile.
9. Chewin gum will not be alloud.

7. Makin lov er flirtin prohibited.  
 8. Girls must not ware hairpins.  
 KUM IRLY.

\* \* \*

Judge Frank J. Murasky when he played with the famous W. E. Sheridan Company in the 80's. Mr. Sheridan interpreted principally Shakespearean roles and ranked among the foremost of tragedians of that period. Frank played leading roles and was a pronounced success.

\* \* \*

I am told that John Philip Sousa was one day walking along Kearny Street, several years ago, when he heard an Italian organ grinder playing one of his famous two-steps. The march was ground out so miserably that it annoyed the famous bandmaster. He finally said to the Italian, "I'm the man who wrote that piece. Allow me to show you how it should be played." A few days later Sousa heard the same organ grinder playing the same tune, but he had evidently profited by his instruction as the piece was rendered with considerable style and expression. But picture Sousa's pride when he observed a sign on the front of the organ bearing this legend:

Washington Post March  
 Played by  
 Antonio Capurro  
 "Pupil of Sousa"

\* \* \*

Margaret Anglin, when she appeared in the Greek tragedy, "Electra" by Sophocles, at the Greek Theatre, Berkeley, in 1918. Several years later she thrilled her audience anew when she revived this powerful play. Miss Anglin was a great favorite in San Francisco. Many of us still remember her playing opposite Richard Mansfield as Roxane in "Cyrano de Bergerac."

The Maloney offspring had not been picking up weight as becoming a healthy hod carrier's young hopeful, so Mrs. Maloney took the baby to a doctor.

"I find nothing particularly wrong with the youngster," remarked the medico, after his examination, "but you should have changed his diet three weeks ago."

"Shure, an' that's all Oi been doin' every day fer three weeks!" snorted Mrs. Maloney.

Jack Sullivan says his sweetie won't play bridge with him. She says I don't know how to hold hands.

## BELIEVE IT OR NOT

(With Apologies to Ripley)  
 The Boy Who Rang the Third Alarm

By James H. Roxburgh



Jas. H. Roxburgh

We have within our ranks an un-rewarded hero. You wonder what he did to earn this title. Let me tell you. It came about in this way: You will recall - or should - the disastrous fire that started at Fifth and Bryant and burned through to Fourth Street and was gaining quite a headway, and it seemed as though it had got beyond control of the firemen, and there was no one to turn in a third alarm, as all the firemen had as much as they could do to fight the flames. Then it was that a small boy, about seven years of age, who had followed the fire engines to this conflagration noted with alarm that the fire would get away from those who were fighting it unless they received further assistance. So this boy, seeing a fire alarm box on the corner close by, rushed into the grocery store near at hand and asked for the key to the box. In those days the key to the fire alarm boxes was generally placed in some store nearby. Receiving the key, and also securing the loan of a box so that he would be high enough to open the alarm box, he hurried to it and turned in the alarm that saved the day.

After the fire was extinguished, Chief Scannell looked about to see if he could find the one who had turned in the alarm at an opportune moment. After a short search the grocer from whom the lad had secured the key found the lad and presented him to the chief. The chief patted him on the head and said, "Who told you to turn in the third alarm, my boy?" "No one," the boy said. "I saw that the fire was getting the best of you and I knew you needed help, so I rang in the alarm." "Well, my boy, you shall be rewarded," the chief said. And Tommy Hawkins, the boy who rang the third alarm, would have had a gold medal if Chief Scannell had not died. All hail to the boy who "Rang the Third Alarm."



Here is an incident that happened South of Market in those other days, as given to me:

There was an Irish expressman who lived on Ninth Street near Howard, who was engaged by the Nevada Bank, corner of Pine and Montgomery, to transport coin to the various sister banks during the day. His wagon, in which the coin was carried through the streets, was a regular open express wagon, the like of which we seldom see now, without armor of any kind. A man sometimes rode with the expressman, but not always, the bank depending on the honesty of the driver.

This is what happened one day: The expressman, who had had a quiet afternoon, had imbibed to some extent at a refreshment parlor on Summer Street, alongside the California Market. The hour was late in the afternoon when he got a hurry call to take a load of coin — \$75,000 — to one of the sister banks. He thought for some little time after receiving the load and decided it was too late to deliver it. So he left it in the wagon and drove home, putting the wagon in the stable at Ninth and Folsom. This \$75,000 remained in the wagon all night and was delivered next day. I wonder if you could do that today?

\* \* \*

Judge Harris, now Judge of the Municipal Court in the City Hall, was raised down on the waterfront and thought at one time that he might become a sailor. He imparted this idea to his father, who, when he had heard the Judge through, said, "They don't have Jew sailors any more since Jonah swallowed the whale, so you had better think up something better to do." The boy thought a while, then went down Steuart Street and had a talk with Henry Peterson and a few more of the boys. One of the boys said, "If I was you, I'd go and be a lawyer. You get money easy." So Harris went home and told his father that he was going to be a lawyer. His father said, "You have the right idea." So you see what he did — he became a lawyer; then he moved away from the waterfront for fear he might change his mind and become a sailor after all.

\* \* \*

Dan Leary went down one day to the office of the Chief of Police — this was during Chief O'Brien's regime. Opening the door and sticking his head in, when the officer in charge of the office asked

him if he wished to see anybody, Dan stepped inside and said, "I want to see my uncle." The officer said, "Your uncle?" Dan replied, "Yes, my uncle; my mother's brother." The officer then asked, "Who might that be?" to which Dan replied, "Lieutenant Fitzhenry," and departed in high glee. When Lieutenant Fitzhenry returned to the office some time later the story was told him that a gray-haired man came into the office asking for his uncle. When asked who that might be he replied, "Lieutenant Fitzhenry." This was quite a joke around the chief's office for several days. Believe it or not.

\* \* \*

There was a gentleman by the name of Haggerty who ran a refreshment parlor at the corner of Twelfth and Folsom Streets. Haggerty was a progressive Irishman and while he was doing quite well thought it would be a good idea to have a sign above the door so that his friends would know where he was located. He had a large board sign painted reading in large letters "Haggerty's Inn." This sign was the pride of Haggerty's heart and he used to stand outside quite often to admire it. All would have been well if it had not been for a "devil of a boy" who took down the sign one night and painted out the word "Inn" and in its stead painted the word "Out" and then hung it back in its place. Haggerty never would have noticed this were it not for one of his friends dropping in and calling his attention to the change in the sign. Haggerty, being a good-natured old Irishman, said, "That's all right. Shure when I'm not IN, I'm OUT." Someone said that Ed Dullea changed the sign.

\* \* \*

#### A Detective Story — Find the Killer and Win \$1000

Ha! ha! He had choked her! She was dead. There could be no doubt about that. He had listened to her dying gasp. Cold as the hand of death! Yet in his anger he was not convinced. Furiously he kicked her — the beast. To his amazement, she gasped, sputtered and began to hum softly. Could it be?

"Just a little patience is all it takes, dear," remarked his wife from the rear seat.

The Ford had come to life.

\* \* \*

There was a family named Slightem, Who were afraid that disease germs would bite 'em.



They ate an apple a day, to keep the doctor away.  
But "Doc" came and brought twins, just to spite 'em.

### ST. VINCENT'S ORPHANAGE

Rev. Father F. P. McElroy, who was recently advanced by His Holiness the Pope to the position of Monsignor, is a South of Market Boy, having lived for many years in the vicinity of Tenth and Folsom Streets. He attended St. Joseph's School and from there went to the Seminary at Menlo Park, where he was ordained. He celebrated his first Mass in St. Joseph's Church, Tenth and Howard Streets, and for some time was active in various parishes in the city.

For some years past he has been in charge of St. Vincent's Orphanage, St. Vincent, Marin County. This institution will celebrate its Golden Jubilee, Sunday, June 29. When Father McElroy assumed charge many of the buildings were old and out of date. Through his efforts and untiring energy modern structures have been erected, and the institution is considered one of the finest of its kind in the country at the present time.

The South of Market Boys are invited to attend this Jubilee Celebration and inspect the orphanage. Additional particulars will be published in the newspapers, so keep the date in mind and attend this celebration, thereby encouraging the good Father in the wonderful work he has done among the orphan boys.

"She wouldn't be wearing furs like that if she wasn't good for nothing."

"And she wouldn't be wearing furs like that if she was bad for nothing."

And this is the way Life's Game is won,  
You can prove it by watching your pards —

It isn't so much your hand, my son,  
It's the way that you play the cards.

"I had a date with a boy friend last night, at home, and he stayed only an hour."

"Gosh, bet that was a night wasted away."

"Don't be foolish — he isn't an efficiency expert for nothing!"

### INVENTOR DIES FROM CRASH

William Henry McGinnis Smallman, 83, once wealthy inventor and contractor, died in Mary's Help Hospital last night from injuries received in an automobile accident May 20.

Smallman was injured at the southern entrance of the Stockton Street Tunnel. He was struck by an automobile driven by Dante Giorso of 600 Huron Street.

Smallman had been a resident of San Francisco since 1865. He was purser of the old White Star liner Oceanic fifty-five years ago, when the liner broke the speed record across the Pacific Ocean.

During the '70s and '80s Smallman was a wealthy and influential inventor and contractor, according to his friends. Years ago Smallman suggested a huge shipping terminal at the Marina.

Smallman was a member of the South of Market Boys. Funeral Services will be conducted by that organization.—S. F. Call, June 12, 1930.

\* \* \*

### WILLIAM H. M. SMALLMAN

By A. F. Wettig

Born at Dundalk, Ireland, 80 years ago. Sailor in early life.

Came to San Francisco 1865.

Purser in old White Star liner Oceanic 55 years ago in her record trip across the Pacific Ocean from Yokohama to San Francisco.

Intimate friend of the "Four Bronze Kings" — Mackey, Flood, O'Brien and Fair.

Became very wealthy and lived for many years at the old Palace Hotel.

Was an inventor and contractor of repute and ability.

Was an ardent worker for the enactment of the Chinese Exclusion Act and interested in Denis Kearny and the Workmen's Party.

Was active in securing reforms in the working and living conditions of toilers of both sexes. This was before the days of union labor.

Had many friends, among whom may be mentioned Frank M. Pixley, owner of the Argonaut; Hon. John F. Swift, Ambassador to Japan; Major William G. Harper, manager of the Occidental Hotel; William T. Coleman of the Vigilance Committee; Isidor Gutle and Judge Selden S. Wright, all now deceased.

Pay for your Ball Tickets at once!

Was not seen in public for some time and lived a very secluded life after the loss of his fortune.

Joined the South of Market Boys, Inc., some three years ago, and was a regular attendant at the meetings.

Introduced himself to me after my short talk on automobile accidents some months ago.

Was fatally injured May 19, at the southern entrance of the Stockton Street Tunnel by an auto truck driven by Dante Giorso of 600 Huron Street, backing on the sidewalk. Lived at Sutter Hotel at time.

Died at Mary's Help Hospital, June 11, and cremated at Cyprus Lawn Cemetery, June 14.

The funeral took place from the parlors of Morrison & Whelan, 401 Baker Street at Hayes.

Rev. W. M. Bours of Grace Cathedral read the funeral service and spoke feelingly upon Mr. Smallman's attachment for the South of Market Boys and his wonderful confidence in the organization. The organization was represented by Past President Thomas Garrity, President Thomas Maloney, Joseph Moreno, William O'Kane, and others.

### Pay for your Ball Tickets at once!

## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

Brother Glick in his article in the February Journal took me to task for failing to put a stable on Third Street between Mission and Howard, and that the Attell family lived opposite this stable. Now, Brother Glick, let me tell you where that stable was. It was at 236 Third Street, under the Hibernia Hall, and was run by Ed H. Doyle. The horse's head was over the entrance, and it was here the old saying, "Keep away from that horse's head," originated. Now for some more information for you, Brother Glick.

The family of Mark Attell, jeweler, originally lived at 344 Third Street, but later on moved to 255 Third, across the street, opposite the Doyle stable, which was between Howard and Folsom Streets.

Here are a few more stables that used to be south of Market in 1879 and 1885, where you could get a truck horse or a trotter for your Sunday outing. You could take your girl out to the park or the beach

by starting early in the morning, and you could get back for supper if you got a trotter, but if you got a truck instead it would be dark when you got home.

Charley, look this list of stables over and see where you got your broncho: D. B. Collins and John Breen, 22 Fifth Street; Pat Canavan & Co., 1125 Howard; Mat Cassidy, 62 Minna; J. Daly, 908 Harrison; Doherty & Harrigan, 8 Moss; Ed. H. Doyle, 236 Third (note the number, Charley); Richard Dowling, 610 Howard; Tim Fay, 353 Tehama; Jas. P. Ferguson, 814-820 Mission; John Flood, 823 Folsom; John Guilfoyle, 554 Mission; W. H. Gaylor, 797 Mission; P. Hennessey, 795 Mission; John Kane, 1408 Folsom; W. P. Lambert, 875 Folsom; Levy Bros., 737 Folsom (this was a riding academy and livery stable and was run by Benny Levy's father); Dan McCarthy, 823 Folsom (this was White Hat McCarthy's stable, I think); Hugh McGlinn, 126 Fourth; D. W. Moore, 955 Folsom; Oscar C. Mendel, 775 Market (the Charter Oak Stable, with Fitzgibbon's dancing academy upstairs, which afterwards opened up as the Cremorne); Dennis O'Callaghan, 838 Howard; Garrett Pickett, 16 Clementina; Frank Powell, 850 Howard; James Scovern, Stevenson between Third and Annie; A. B. Smith, 1209 Folsom; Dick Smith, 524 Third; Smith & Poultney, 344 Brannan; D. Stewart, 134 Seventh; Patrick Sullivan, 915 Folsom; Josiah H. Swain, 417 Folsom; James Tomkinson, 57 Minna, and C. L. Wall, 38 Sixth Street. It would be a hard task to find a place where you could hire a horse and buggy today. But liste, you can get a ride through the park in a surrey that has seen time go slipping by if you go out on Fulton Street to the Eighth Avenue entrance to the park. Now that I have got this off my chest, let me see what else I have.

I have just received some sad news. My old friend Billy Bell passed away in New York in the early part of March. It was with sincerest regret that I received this news. Bill and I had been corresponding for some time, and much of the data about the Ninth and Folsom Republicans, the Cleveland parade and other notes about Ninth Street that I have published in the Journal came from him, and I feel his loss greatly. Bill was a true friend to those who knew and associated with him, and a fighter for what he thought was right. Now that he has passed to the Great Beyond, let us hope that his soul may rest in peace. Farewell, Bill!

## FIFTY THOUSAND EXPECTED HERE FOR EAGLES' CONVENTION

A new attendance record for fraternal convention in San Francisco is expected to be established here in August when the Fraternal Order of Eagles hold their Thirty-second Annual International Grand Aerie Convention and 1930 California



**Thomas Gosland, Sr.**

State Aerie in this city, August 11 to 16, inclusive. From all parts of the United States and Canada delegates and visitors will come to San Francisco for the Grand Aerie; more than 200 uniformed bodies being expected here from subordinate aeries, including bands, drill teams, drum and bugle corps and marching clubs.

Taking an active part in preparations for the great mid-August conclave, which is expected to attract 50,000 visitors to San Francisco, are many noted members of the South of Market Boys who are very prominent in Eagles' circles. Mayor James Rolph Jr., honorary chairman; Albert S. Samuels, general committee chairman, and former Mayor P. H. McCarthy, vice-chairman of the citizens' committee, are active South of Market Boys, and among the other committee leaders who direct important sub-groups for the Eagles' international gathering we recognize the names of Hugh J. McGowan, Warren Shannon, Robert M. Reilly, William R. Hagerty, Harry S. McGovern, Herman Goldman, Thomas Gosland Sr., Harry S. Jones, John L. Herget, John J. Hannon, John A. Kelly, Dr. W. A. Blanck, Dr. T. B. W. Leland, John J. Murray, Thomas Meagher and others.

### A Great Order

With 700,000 members in its 1700 subordinate aeries, and 150,000 members

in the ladies' auxiliaries, the Fraternal Order of Eagles ranks high among the great organizations of the world. Its splendid campaign in behalf of the enactment of Old Age Pension laws, the wiping out of child labor, fostering of relief and aid to the poor and needy, generous hospital and sick benefits, and inspiring patriotic activities, command the admiration of all of us; and here in San Francisco, where the order has 7000 members in San Francisco Aerie No. 5 and Golden Gate Aerie No. 61, we find so many hundreds of our best known and finest South of Market Boys taking an active and enthusiastic part, it should be a privilege and a duty for the S.O.M. Boys to lend a hand in co-operating in every way possible to make the great Eagles' Convention a success in every way.

### Fine Program

An excellent program of entertainment and hospitality is being arranged for the visiting Eagles, starting with brilliant civic exercises in the Exposition Auditorium, Monday evening, August 11, formally opening the Grand Aerie. The opening night's program will be free to the public, and we have already been favored with an invitation to our members and their families to attend.

The Grand Aerie sessions are to be held in the Civic Auditorium, as will the meetings of the 1930 California State Aerie of Eagles, to be staged here simultaneously with the international conclave.

### Brilliant Parade

The parade on Thursday, August 14, will be an outstanding feature of the convention, and will be participated in by several hundred aeries of the Eagles' Order, representing lodges from all parts of the North American continent. Beautiful floats, spectacular drill formations, magnificent dress uniforms and colorful bands will add to the brilliancy of the street procession, and detachments from the U. S. Army, Navy and Marine Corps will enhance the splendid parade.

San Francisco and Golden Gate Aeries have adopted a serviceable and attractive uniform for their members to wear in the parade, and a special committee has been named to enroll Eagles of this city for the marching club that is to represent the host city. Needless to say, with a membership of close to 7000 in San Francisco, the local aeries are anxious to make a fine showing to their guests, and it is expected that all Eagles here will sign up to march



with their aerie in the August 14 street parade.

### Finance Committee Working

Business, civic and commercial interests of San Francisco are being appealed to for a portion of the fund needed to adequately prepare for and stage the big mid-August gathering of the Eagles. Business men, store proprietors and trade leaders will find it a profitable investment to subscribe to the Eagles' Conclave Fund. All subscriptions should be sent to the Fraternal Order of Eagles' Citizens' Committee, St. Francis Hotel, San Francisco, or General Committee, care Thomas K. McCarthy, treasurer, Eagles' Building, 273 Golden Gate Avenue.

## DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN — ?

By Saul Borren

When our mother's took us to the old gas house when we had whooping cough, and when we went to the same place after school to pick up coke, which we sold to the "Chink" laundries.

When we went up on to the Second Street bridge to throw mud at the "Chinks" as they went under the bridge in express wagons?

When we went down to the docks when the boats came in loaded with bananas and oranges?

When some bananas or oranges fell overboard how we fished for them with a big net?

When we went out to Seaside Gardens to a Sunday picnic and when we went across the street to Schwartz's and got a large schooner of beer and ate all the crabs you wanted, all for a nickel? Laugh that one off. Try it now.

When, after the picnic, we would go down to Lombardi's or Scinguinetti's and get a seven course dinner, including a bottle of wine, for twenty-five cents?

Do you remember Williams, the bird man, out at the beach? How he would pan you if you didn't contribute to his show?

Do you remember the first Boys' and Girls' Aid Society on Clementina Street between First and Second. It was there that most of the district kids learned to swim. This school had a great reading room and also a fine swimming tank. The children of this neighborhood never could get lost as they could see the Shot Tower at First and Howard. You could see it from all over the city.

Do you remember the Occidental Market that was directly opposite Second on Market, where the Hobart Building stands now? It was to this market we went on Saturdays with mother to buy the week's provisions. It was the custom in those days to lay in a whole week's supply of provisions. I don't think you could do that now.

Do you remember when they were building the old Palace Hotel and the lathers went on strike and they hired boys to do the work and paid them a dollar and a quarter a day? That was big wages for a boy in those days. The boys of today won't work for that — they want more than a journeyman got at that time. But times have changed.

Do you remember when Wilson's Circus was on the southwest corner of New Montgomery and Mission and later turned into the Tattersall's Horse Market?

Do you remember the St. Patrick's Day parades in the old days, when the kids could pick up quite a few dimes holding horses for the Grand Marshal and his aides while the various divisions were getting into place for the parade?

Do you remember the high board fence around the Tehama Street primary school where the boys used to play handball?

Do you remember the big flagpole in front of the Armory on Howard Street between Second and Third Streets?

Do you remember the fire at the Mail Dock when the Safety Committee was called out?

Say, do you remember the old sulphur matches — four bunches for ten cents?

"Where are them good-lookin' legs carryin' you, young lady?" asked Luke Perkins to the flapper.

"To be precise," replied the broiler, "they're taking me home, and there aren't going to be any heels dragging along, either."

Hurrah for booze and war and woe,  
They all keep life from being slow,  
And blondes and sin and bootleg gin  
Will keep remorse from creeping in.

Jimmy Britt says the latest invention is a motor car which obeys the human voice. We look forward to the invention of a telephone girl who will do the same.

Ben Levy says modern dancing, in his opinion, is hugging set to music.



## ST. PATRICK'S SHELTER FOR MEN

(A Community Chest Agency)

### Report for Season Ending April 30, 1930

Number of men sheltered.....	49,708
Number of free baths.....	53,487
Number of men assisted to work....	1,661
Number of men furnished clothing	1,914
Number of men given clinical treatment .....	89
Number of men sent to hospitals....	31

#### Placements

Of the number of men sent to work, 542 were permanent positions and 1119 temporary. Of the latter class, the largest number are employed in the Alaskan fisheries. In this employment the men earn sufficient in a successful season to provide for themselves and thus do not become public charges after their return. Of the more than a thousand men that passed through this institution last season going to the fisheries, but three were among the applicants here during the season just closed.

#### Domestic

The household department of the employment bureau also shows a progressive increase in the number of placements. Its business has increased step by step until it now furnishes a high percentage of the male help employed in residential San Francisco. In addition it annually furnished many men to residents and institutions in nearby cities and towns.

#### 53,487 Baths

The excess in the number of baths over the number of men applying for shelter represents the number of men rooming in the South of Market district who, lacking these facilities in their several locations, come here to bathe and wash their clothing at intervals. Knowing it is well for them to be clean, and for San Francisco to have them clean, The Shelter has never sought to hamper them or deny them access to the baths, barber equipment, etc.

#### Boy Placement

Worthy of note during the past season was the successful placing of boys. From December 9 (the arrival of the first) until closing day, all boys applying here — 51 in number — were placed without delay. The Shelter has kept in close touch with these boys and their employers and without exception they have all "made good" in their several jobs.

Philip P. McGuire,  
Superintendent.

### To Our Friends:

The story related in the above report speaks for itself. Over 49,000 men sheltered, over 53,000 baths, unlimited soap, perpetual hot water, laundried towels and gowns daily, hair cutting and shaving equipment for all comers necessitate the expenditure of a large sum that can only come from a replenished treasury.

Though liberally assisted by the Community Chest, the amount is inadequate to meet all demands. Emergencies that cannot be foreseen arise and meet us at every turn during the summer; the wear and tear to facilities and equipments after an unprecedented season must be attended to, and to meet the obligations thus occasioned we are obliged to appeal to our friends.

May we count on you to aid us in the work? Make all checks payable to St. Patrick's Shelter. All remittances will be gratefully received and duly acknowledged.

St. Patrick's Shelter for Men.

### RECALLING OLD MEMORIES

When the Oregon was finished the men who worked on her were tendered a reception at Mechanics' Pavilion. I regret the program, which was printed on tissue paper covering the picture, was destroyed.

While the Oregon was lying at anchor off the Union Iron Works, just before the vessel was turned over to the government, I was a member of a yachting party on board the yacht Volunteer. We were cruising around the bay when we espied the Oregon. A young man, a member of the Yacht Club, had made a toy cannon, and as we passed the Oregon he fired a salute. To our surprise and pleasure the officers and men standing on the deck acknowledged the salute. Needless to say, the young man, whose name I cannot recall, was so pleased you would have thought he had received a high commission in the Navy. Little did we think then that we San Franciscans would be so proud of her when she made that epochal run around Cape Horn just in time to take part in the battle of Santiago. Now she looks like a toy in comparison to the latest vessels.

I recall the launching of the Charleston, the first battleship built at the Iron Works. As the vessel slid down the ways into the water, causing quite a swell, the water drenched nearly everyone standing on the beach.

I recall the launching of the battleship Ohio. It was the occasion of President McKinley's visit to San Francisco. It was the start of a ten months' strike for the machinists. The teamsters were organizing at the same time. They deferred the strike at the Iron Works, which took place May, 1901, until after the President's visit.

There were twenty-five or more on our yachting trip. Most of the folks were from Hayes Valley, and the club was the Marine Yacht Club. No doubt most of them have gone ere this. The young man who fired the cannon passed away shortly after that trip.

I trust this article will be the means of others recalling like incidents.

I enjoy reading the Journal, passed on by the kindness of a member of the South of Market Boys.

Very truly yours,  
M. Casey.

830 - 4th Street, San Rafael, Calif.

Jack McManus, who has spent the last year in Australia with the Shipping Board, arrived in New York on June 1. When he completes his business in Washington he will return to San Francisco.

\* \* \*

John J. Holland, an active South of Market Boy, and the son of the old-time Italian impersonator, Jack Holland, is ill at the Letterman Hospital.

\* \* \*

James H. Donohoe, for many years connected with the Post Office, is an active South of Market Boy, having served on many of the committees in the past.

\* \* \*

Matt Brady says the fellow who has arrived on Easy Street never spent much time playing the role of easy mark.

\* \* \*

Settle for your Ball Tickets at once.

SENATOR  
THOMAS A. MALONEY  
ANNOUNCES THE OPENING OF  
Insurance Offices  
— at —  
310-324 Sansome Street  
PREPARED TO HANDLE  
INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS  
(Paid Ad)

PERSONAL

On Saturday, May 31, a number of the South of Market Boys and their friends assembled at Mr. Phil Rossi's at El Verano, Sonoma County, to attend a birthday party. A two hour show was arranged under the leadership of Eddie Healy and "Scotty" Butterworth. One of the headliners was James Edward Britt, former lightweight champion of the world. James Leary was master of ceremonies and Harry Lindecker also entertained. This affair is now a yearly event and the South of Market Boys extend congratulations to Mr. Rossi and his family for the wonderful time enjoyed by all.

\* \* \*

John Frances Cunningham, for twenty-five years connected with the Crocker Bank, left San Francisco June 21 for a trip to Europe. To celebrate the occasion and wishing him "Bon Voyage", the members of Locker Room No. 65, Olympic Club, and his many friends joined in a party at the Elks' Club on Wednesday, June 18. Needless to say the South of Market Boys were represented.

\* \* \*

I. Selix, a South of Market Boy, located at Eddy and Mason Streets, is furnishing the outfits for the Eagles to be used in their parade, August 14, 1930.

\* \* \*

Captain Edward Mason, one of our well known Bar Pilots, recently underwent an operation at St. Mary's Hospital. He is now at his home recuperating and is getting along nicely.

\* \* \*

Our old and esteemed friend, Ed Quilinan, is spending the summer at Santa Cruz, and advises us that he does the beach each day in a lavender bathing suit. We are afraid if Ed continues this practice he won't be a bachelor much longer.

\* \* \*

Our Trustee and former Vive-President, Albert Samuels, of the "House of Lucky Wedding Rings," returned from an eastern trip. Al makes this trip yearly in connection with business for his establishment.

\* \* \*

Bill Foley, an active South of Market Boy from San Jose, was a recent visitor to San Francisco. Bill formerly lived on Bryant Street and is well known to some of the old timers.

Harry Anthony says one way to discover why a wife wants a divorce is to wait and see what she gets.

\* \* \*

Dan O'Brien says being sick is twice as depressing if your ailment has an ugly name.

\* \* \*

George Watson says wives could easily "get even" with their unfaithful husbands, but a woman just hates to make a fool of herself.

\* \* \*

Ed Garrity says the gambler always has more respect for the men he loses to than the man he wins from.

\* \* \*

Dr. Blanck says there's an absent-minded doctor who walked into his own resection room the other afternoon and waited an hour and a half for himself.

\* \* \*

Arthur Blanchard says the worm turns, it is true, but not to attack. He didn't quite catch the instructions from the back seat.

\* \* \*

Pete McGee says ritzy policemen are now hiring caddies to carry their nightsticks.

\* \* \*

Edward Brady says fashion is always changing, so skirts are getting longer, we hear. Well, that's the only direction they could go.

\* \* \*

Mike Berger says a tornado is nothing but a little breeze that's in a hurry.

\* \* \*

James Coleman says another way to make your wife suffer is to mutter over a letter and thrust it in your pocket without comment.

\* \* \*

Phil Kennedy says his daughter's new boy friend is an artist. Every time he calls he draws the curtains.

\* \* \*

Fred Butler says when you are touring national parks and finish a cigarette, be nonchalant and light a forest fire.

\* \* \*

John Dalquist says most cafes have loud orchestras so that the tired business man can't hear his wife talking.

\* \* \*

Max Stern says now the gunmen have a pistol called a lemon squeezer. But for accuracy we never knew anything that equaled a grapefruit.

Charlie Duffy says a geyser is a waterfall in reverse.

\* \* \*

Bob Fry says the most effective "eye opener" for regular use is a two-year-old early riser who thinks your stomach is a horse.

\* \* \*

John Gaffigan says a good way to find out whether a man is a bore or not is to go with him on a hunting expedition.

\* \* \*

Jack Slater says any golfer can learn to address the ball, but the art of cajolery is born in a genius who gets results by addressing the bones.

\* \* \*

Edward Bryant says he would like to see back again the type of girl who fainted when she was proposed to.

\* \* \*

Jerry Scanlon says another good way to meet a lot of college trained men is to mention your desire to buy a few bonds.

\* \* \*

Bill Newson says once upon a time ladies thought that smoking ruined lace curtains.

\* \* \*

P. H. McCarthy says the women of today wear flowers on their shoulders. They never know from one moment to another where their waistlines are.

\* \* \*

Tim McCarthy says very few ladies in America have the grand manner, and most of them unbend if the customer is rich.

\* \* \*

James Owens wants to know if we remember when "Pop" took a can and a nicked and went out the back door just before supper time and little Willie piped up, "Bring me a pretzel, 'Pop'?"

\* \* \*

Harold Warner says polygamy would never work out in this country. Think of six wives in a kitchenette!

\* \* \*

C. W. Tighe says a normal man is one who cleans his desk every six months and wonders why he saved that darned stuff

\* \* \*

James Silvey says when you buy friends with anything other than friendship they do not stay bought very long.

\* \* \*

Leo Murphy says always make all the friends you can because you may need them some day when you have to cash a post office money order.

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City

We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**

**Telephone DOUGLAS 157**

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

**Inventions Designed and Perfected**

(Member of South of Market Boys)

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET  
Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco**

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,**

**POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

**Telephone Franklin 3431**

**Clothier**

**Furnisher**

**SELIX**

**Corner Eddy and Mason Streets**

**GET YOUR EVENING SUIT HERE**

Member Retailers' Credit Association

Phone DOuglas 1133



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*



**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316**

**VALENCIA  
STREET**

Phone PARK 3404

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street**

**at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 276**

**Select Your Tuxedo**

**Here**

**For All Dress Affairs**

Largest Stock of Evening  
Clothes on the  
Coast

**L. SKOLL**

"The Dress Suit Man"

**257 Kearny Street**

Phone KEarny 2280



Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

REVEL!

LAUGH!

DANCE!

WITH YOURS AND OTHER FAMILIES AND THEIR FRIENDS  
at the

# ANNUAL PICNIC

P.A.A. OPEN TRACK AND FIELD MEET

Under the Auspices of

SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.

Sunday, August 10th, 1930

FAIRFAX PARK, MARIN COUNTY

PARK OPENS AT 8 O'CLOCK A. M.

1000 BEAUTIFUL GATE PRIZES

DANCING FOR OLD AND YOUNG

ADMISSION TO PARK 50 CENTS CHILDREN UNDER 12 FREE

N.W.P.R.R. Boats Every Half-Hour from Ferry Round Trip Fare 60c

SPEND A DELIGHTFUL DAY IN THE COUNTRY

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

AUGUST, 1930

No. 8

Attend the Biggest Event of the Year

SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

## ANNUAL PICNIC and Track Meet

FAIRFAX PARK, MARIN COUNTY

Sunday, August 10th, 1930

SPIRITED ATHLETIC EVENTS FOR VALUABLE  
TROPHIES

DANCING FOR OLD AND YOUNG

500 VALUABLE GATE PRIZES

SPEND A DELIGHTFUL DAY IN THE COUNTRY

N.W.P.R.R. Boats Every Half-Hour from Ferry — Round Trip Fare 60c

ADMISSION TO PARK 50 CENTS — CHILDREN UNDER 12 FREE

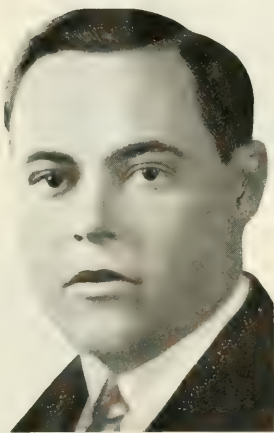
**My Message To the South of Market Boys**  
**"Less Politics — More Jobs**  
**Less 'Grandstanding' — More Loyalty To All"**



**JUDGE GEORGE J.**  
**STEIGER**  
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE TO  
**CONGRESS**  
FIFTH DISTRICT

This space was contributed by South of Market Boys and Girls who believe we need a new representative in Congress.

ELECT  
Senator Tallant  
**TUBBS**



Republican Nominee  
Lieutenant Governor  
A South of Market Boy





RETURN  
RICHARD J.  
**WELCH**  
TO  
**Congress**

To Continue his Constructive  
and Humanitarian Work

He has faithfully served the  
people as

State Senator, Supervisor and  
Representative in Congress

A Member of the South of  
Market Boys

TO THE  
South of Market Boys  
GREETINGS

**RAY L. RILEY**

State Controller

CANDIDATE FOR  
RE-ELECTION

He Deserves Your Vote  
at the

PRIMARY, AUGUST 26

(This space Taken by South of Market Boys Supporting  
Ray L. Riley)



## THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

**All Aboard For Fairfax Park, Sunday,  
August 10, 1930**



**T. A. Maloney**

This event, which has gone down in history as the outstanding event of the year, will soon be on us again, and I trust that each and every member will do his bit to ward making it a success.

Mr. Wykoff, the champion 100 yard sprinter of the world, will compete against Russell Sweet and other champions.

and that event alone is worth going miles to see.

As usual, the Valley of the Moon will be taken care of by Eddie Healy, "Scotty" Butterworth, Walter McIntyre, Max Stern and the balance of the Entertainment Committee, and you know the rest.

The James F. Waters Co., dealers in De Soto automobiles, has generously donated the use of their music machine and loud speaker, and everyone is assured of hearing all that is said on the track.

The Trophy and Prize Committee have done wonderful work, and have collected many valuable gifts to be distributed on that day, so pack up your lunch, bring the kiddies, the wife, mothers and fathers, sweethearts and friends, and meet at Fairfax on August 10th.

## RETREAT

Captain Wm. T. Healy, an active South of Market Boy, and Captain of the Bush Street Police Station, is also captain of a group who will make a retreat at El Retiro, San Inigo, Jesuit Retreat House, Los Altos, California, beginning Thursday, August 28th, and continuing over the 29th, 30th, 31st and returning to San Francisco on September 1st. These retreats are conducted by the Jesuit Father and all are invited to make them — Catholic and Un-Catholic.

## NEW MEMBERS

Fred W. Becker	Meyer Rosenberg
Jerome Ewart	Willis E. Gallatin
Peter S. Maloney	L. M. Ford

San Francisco, Calif.,  
July 16, 1930.

South of Market Boys,  
Whitcomb Hotel,  
San Francisco, Calif.  
Gentlemen:

In connection with the picnic of the South of Market Boys at Fairfax Park on Sunday, August 10th., please be advised that our schedule from San Francisco will be every thirty minutes from 6:45 a. m. until 1:45 p. m., then 2:45 and every thirty minutes until 7:45 p. m. On the return to San Francisco trains leave Fairfax every half-hour from 2:29 until 6:59 p. m., then 7:44, 8:33, 9:16, 10:46 and 11:36 p. m.

Our operating department will keep in touch with your chairman at the park and provide whatever extra equipment is necessary to take care of the people returning after the closing of the dance. We will do everything possible to handle them satisfactorily.

Yours truly,

J. J. Geary,  
General Passenger Agent,  
Northwestern Pacific Railroad.

## STATE FIREMEN'S CONVENTION

Eugene Mulligan, the prominent South of Market Boy, and a member of its Board of Directors, is the chairman of the California State Firemen's Convention, which convenes in San Francisco on July 30th, 31st, and August 1st, 2nd and 3rd. Gene extended a cordial invitation to the firemen of California, their relatives and friends to visit the City by the Golden Gate and be the guests of the Firemen of San Francisco. He extended to all who would visit the Convention City a very hearty welcome, and assured them that an extensive program of varied entertainment had been arranged for their enjoyment.

To the members of the association he extended an invitation to come and take an active part and interest in the activities of the California State Firemen's Convention.

The Executive Headquarters for the Convention was established in the Whitcomb Hotel. Chairman Mulligan was assisted by many active South of Market Boys in arranging the details and conducting the convention.

## SICK

J. J. Holland and Phil Hauser are both sick in Letterman Hospital.

## MEMORIES OF THE PAST

By Jas. H. Roxburgh



Jas. H. Roxburgh

The homes on Stevenson Street between Sixth and Seventh were mainly owned by the residents thereon. These homes were built in what was known as double construction — being two homes instead of one. From this block came Superior Court judges, editors, attorneys, physicians, hotel men and

many others of international fame.

On the southwest corner of Sixth and Stevenson was Deasy Bros. shoe store, they having moved up from Third Street. Jeremiah Deasy was at one time a supervisor. His son is Judge Deasy of the Superior Court. The next home was that of Judge Barney Flood of the Superior Court, who passed away a short time ago. Next came Pat Jones' refreshment booth, where he dispensed refreshments and likewise furnished cooked corned beef to his customers, becoming famed all over the South of Market for this delicious dish. Next came the Green family. Mr. Green was in the glass business. His son, Harry, is a member of the South of Markets Boys. Next came Tommie Keaton, who was manager of the St. Francis and one of the best known hotel men in the United States. His next door neighbor was James McCulloch, who became an international hotel man. Next door was Bert Bowers, a well known baseball player, who went to Honolulu and was at one time owner of the Creighton Hotel and barber shop in Honolulu. Then came Captain Eugene Duffy and family. Their son, Eugene, was a well known athlete. Next to them was Mike Dunn, who at one time was boss of the Republican party. He owned the Grand Opera House bar on Mission near Third. Next came the McNeil family. Alongside was Maloney's grocery. There were three boys in this family — John, James and Edward. John and I worked in the upholstery business for W. J. Heney, 723 Market. Mr. Heney, I believe, was the father of Francis J.

Heney, the noted attorney. James Maloney became a physician and was located at Twentieth and Valencia. He passed away a short time ago. Edward Maloney became a pharmacist and is now head of the State Board of Pharmacy for California and conducts a drug store at Sixteenth and Guerrero.

Next came the Ames family. Their son, Frank, was a well known letter carrier. Next came the Creegan family. I played ball with one of the boys. I think his name was Mike Creegan. James Creegan, another of the boys, is with the California Pottery Company, Eleventh and Harrison. Next was the Gender family. The father was a wholesale manufacturer of candy. His son, Edward, became a well known actor. Next came Neil and Dan Riordan, from Vallejo. Then came the Mogan family. It was here that Judge Mogan hung out. Someone asked me what part of the South of Market did Judge Mogan come from. Well, here it is, Stevenson Street between Sixth and Seventh. Then came the Riordan family, with two sons. Their son Timothy is now President of the Board of Public Works. William, the other son, is one of the leading physicians of New York City. Next came John Sullivan, who was head bartender in the Hoffman Bar, Second and Market. His father ran a marble works on Market Street near Eighth. Then came the Devers family, with two sons, Gus and Edward. One of the boys is connected with a large furniture store on Market. Then came the Wagner family. Charley Wagner is one of the largest painting contractors in the city.

Next came the Dineen family. They had two sons, Dan and Jeremiah, who engaged in the teaming business. Mr. Fuller who is now manager of the Overland Freight & Transfer Company, lived in the same house with the Le Baum family. Next came the family of G. H. Potts. This family won the \$15,000 prize in the old Louisiana lottery two months in succession. Then came the family of Billy Coffee, the old time jeweler. Next came the Himrod family. The father was a furrier. Some of his sons belong to the South of Market Boys.

On the corner of Seventh and Stevenson lived D. R. McNeil, a leader of the Scotel clans. He had a blacksmith shop a few doors below Stevenson with a man named Ennis. McNeil later on started the six days' walking matches in the old Me



chanics' Pavilion at Eighth and Mission. When the Pavilion was moved over to Grove and Hayes he had the lot fixed up and baseball was played there and it was known as Central Park. He had the Louisville, Kentucky, baseball club there as an attraction. They had that famous baseball player Artie Latham with them. He also had Duncan C. Ross, the famous Scotch swordsman, in contests with Sergeant Walsh of the Presidio, for our Sunday amusement. He also had Dr. Carver, the famous rifle shot. In fact, he used to furnish attractions that would appeal to us sports of those days of long ago. Dan was a big man in the Caledonian Club. On the lower floor was a carpenter shop. It was here that Barney Judge of the Police Department used to work at the bench making shavings as a carpenter.

On the north side of Stevenson Street, coming back from Seventh, lived John Skully, head steward of the old Occidental Hotel, Bush and Montgomery. His son, Joe, is in the Post Office. Next came the Jewel family. Their daughter, Annie, became an international salvationist. Next came the Sinnott family. Their son, Nick, was the champion logger of the Pacific Coast. Then came Ike Tuckler and family. Ike is the genial head steward of the well known States-Hof Brau Restaurant at Fourth and Market. Next came the Monahan family. One of the boys belongs to the South of Market Boys. Next came the McKeon family. One of the girls was one of the organizers of the South of Market Girls. She married Jerry Noonan, the plumber. Then came the O'Donnell family. Their son, Danny, is an Assistant Chief in the Fire Department. Next came the big Riley family. Old man Riley was a Civil War veteran and used to rouse the neighborhood every Fourth of July. The old boy used to get up at daybreak, load his old gun of Civil War fame, and fire the Presidential Salute of twenty-one guns. So everybody had to get up and celebrate with him. He sure was some patriot. Next came the Pincus family. Their son, Ed, was known as "Monk" Pincus, the King of the Coast. He was unfortunately killed at Market and Mason. Then came the O'Neills. Their son, Arthur, is now the city physician. He is known all over the world as being the best versed man on Asiatic diseases. Next came ex-Sheriff Connelly, with his sister, who later on raised the Sheriff's orphaned boys. Then came the Lovell family, who were writers

Send



**HARRY W.  
HUTTON**

**To Congress**

**FROM THE**

**Fourth Congressional  
District**

**The only Candidate running for that  
office straight Republican and  
on an Anti-Prohibition and  
Asiatic Immigration  
Platform**

**(Read statements of candidates when  
received)**



He is an attorney-at-law, practicing in the Supreme Court of the United States and all lower courts. Graduated from Welch and Moss Streets, and hasn't forgotten the "Good Old Days" or the people.

Mr. Hutton is an able lawyer and knows as much about the routine of Congress and Congressional laws as anyone, and in the nature of things can get better results from the 429 men members of Congress than a woman, and

It is generally said throughout the whole United States that Congress is no place for a woman, more than applicable in San Francisco, a seaport.

The whole nation is clamoring for a change in Congress, it being claimed that there are too many "Stand Pat-terns" there.

Elect Mr. Hutton and everyone will have a chance, and American institutions are opposed to the inheritance of an official position.



of music, who wrote that popular song "The Rag Man Is Looking For You." Next came Jake Green of the bill posting firm of Varney & Green. Then came the Bouchard family. Their daughter, Sarah, married Mayor Ellert. Adjoining the Bouchards came the Zellers. The father was a manufacturer of plaster ornaments. His son became somewhat of a sprinter. Next came Westerfeld's bakery, which ran through to Market — in fact the main entrance was on Market Street. It was at this bakery that you could get genuine milk bread for ten cents a loaf. That is something you cannot get today in this city. Westerfeld boarded his help, who were all Germans. Stevenson Street between Sixth and Seventh seldom lacked for music, as nearly all the help played some musical instrument and after work they would assemble in back of the bakery and fill the air with German music. Next came Otto Wiseman, who was one of the originators of the dairy restaurants in San Francisco. In the same house lived Frank Happersberger, who was a sculptor and carved the figures in the Lick monument in the Civic Center opposite the Orpheum Theatre and opposite Eighth Street. Next door was the Feely family. Their son was Jas. J. Corbett's sparring partner and toured the country with him. Next came the Gunsberger family. Their son, Bill, is one of the leading men of the Sloan Company on Sutter Street. Then came the Lees. Their son, Billy, was known as "Dude" Lee, on account of his fashionable clothes. Then came Captain John O'Neil of Engine 6 of the Fire Department. His daughter, Agnes, who was the finest looking blonde South of Market, married Tim Reardon of the Board of Public Works. Tim has blonde hair now to match his wife's. Adjoining the O'Neils came the Horgans. Their son, John, was Chief Building Inspector in the Board of Works. He recently passed away. Next came John Kelly and family. He was a son of P. Kelly, the famous prize boot of the early seventies, who was grand marshal in many St. Patrick's Day parades. Then came John Bluet, a mining engineer and next door came the Munson family. Mr. Munson was in the hardware business. He was a Frenchman and his daughter, Jennie, was quite often chosen queen of the various French celebrations.

Now that I have mentioned a few of those who lived on Stevenson between Sixth and Seventh, I want to take you

down to Folsom Street, between Sixth and Seventh, and speak of one of the boys who was born there. Thus does the Los Angeles Times speak of him: "Arthur Cahill was born 'South of the Slot' in San Francisco and began his career as an illustrator on the San Francisco newspapers. New York soon called him, and he worked in black and white there while he was learning the secret of color. He first attracted national attention by a full-length portrait of General Pershing when Pershing returned home from the World War. Cahill, however, is a product of the West, and most of his canvases are portraits of what may be termed the 'key men' of California. The Garbutt canvas appeals to me as one of the best he has painted. The subject is one that lends itself to the picturesque, colorful portraiture; and the character delineation is above criticism."

The picture just spoken of is that of Frank A. Garbutt, vice-president of the Los Angeles Athletic Club.

Since the foregoing article was written Mr. Cahill has finished another portrait—that of A. P. Giannini, the banker, and it is considered a masterpiece. Many of his cartoon paintings of members of the Bohemian and Family Clubs adorn the walls of the respective clubs. He is a member of the Bohemian, Family and Union League Club, as well as the famous Lambs Club of New York. It might also be stated that Cahill started "Tad" and Igoe on their careers.

It is with a feeling of elation that I wish to publish the fact that Governor Young conferred considerable honor upon the South of Market Boys in appointing two of our members to the judicial bench — Judge Isadore Harris to the Superior Court, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Frank Murasky, an honored member of the South of Market Boys. The elevation of Judge Harris left a vacancy in the Municipal Court, which the Governor filled by appointing Leo Murasky, son of the late Judge Frank Murasky. The Governor without doubt made wise selections. Judge Harris has had sufficient experience on the Municipal bench to make him well fitted for the position to which he has been appointed. Now as to Leo Murasky, who has been appointed to the Municipal Court, we have a young and ambitious young man who will without doubt reflect credit upon the position to which he has been appointed.

Now that I am closing my article, I wish to say the Picnic Committee is holding large and enthusiastic meetings, which goes toward assuring a successful picnic. All the committee needs now is for all the brothers to lend a helping hand by bringing their friends and their friends friends to the picnic. Do this, brothers, and all will be well. I wish, brothers, that you had time some Tuesday evening to come to a meeting of the Picnic Committee and remain after adjournment and listen to the Glee Club warbling all the good old-time songs. The club for a time was in doubt as to their ability to warble properly as there were some harsh notes in the chorus. Then it was that Jeff Floyd introduced his famous **song restorer**, and since that time the Glee Club has secured the harmony they needed. Maybe you may hear them on Sunday, August 10th, in the Valley of the Moon.

## MY TRIP AROUND THE WORLD

By Brother J. J. McManus



JOHN J. McMANUS

After five years with the U. S. Shipping Board in different positions locally and

with every indication of severing my connections with them by February 7, 1929, on February 3rd I received the good news of a promotion to the post of General Agent in Australia with headquarters in Sydney. I was furnished with transportation and ordered to Washington, D. C., for the purpose of conferring with the powers that be regarding my duties in my new position. I left San Francisco February 6th, arriving in Washington February 10th. Spent four days there and when the big fellows were too busy to waste time with me found time to visit several places of interest, including the Capitol, where I spent a pleasant half-hour with our Congressman, Richard J. Welch, the Franciscan Monastery, the Congressional Library, etc. Left Washington the 14th and arrived in New York the same evening. Spent nine days in New York conferring with the operators of the Shipping Board vessels to Australia, viz., the Roosevelt S. S. Co., and seeing nearly all that there was to see in the big city.

Reported back to Washington and arrived back in the capital of the world (San Francisco) March 3rd. Sailed from San Francisco on March 14th on S. S. Sierra. Well, brothers, I never considered myself any better than the other fellow, but the send-off I got that day will always live in my memory. Had I been our beloved honorary member, Jas. J. Walker of New York, or our champion mayor, Jim Rolph, I couldn't have been more royally treated. In addition to my immediate family and friends, came the boys from our beloved organization, Tom Garrity, Jack Whelan, Joe Moreno and his brother, Captain Jack, and a great many others whom I just now forget. They have a custom in Honolulu of welcoming all passenger steamers with their famous band, but it was outdone that day by a colored orchestra from somewhere in North Beach playing a medley of sentimental airs.

As the boat pulled out from the pier I thought I was leaving all that was worth living for on earth, but such is fate, so I hied myself to my state room and to the best of my ability tried to drown my sorrows with some ante-Volstead beverage. Had a very smooth and pleasant voyage across the Pacific insofar as weather and shipmates were concerned, marred, however, by a wireless message that my dear old father had passed to the Great Beyond the night after leaving Honolulu.

While in Honolulu was very royally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Lynch, whom I met through Brother Joe Moreno. Had a pleasant stop at Pago Pago in the Samoan Islands, and also at Suva in the Fijis. Arrived in Sydney April 4th, where I established an office and proceeded to attend to the duties assigned to me.

This necessitated me traveling to all of the principal ports of Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania. If space would permit I could probably fill all of the pages of the Journal with my varied experiences, but suffice it to say that I met some very wonderful people, and while they may not have all of the love in the world for our most wonderful country, I found them a most hospitable people, and I want to truthfully state that I believe that there feeling against us is more of one of jealousy than atipathy.

After completing my survey, I closed my Sydney office and sailed from Sydney for New York via the Suez Canal on the great and glorious 17th of March. Left Fremantle, the most westerly port in Australia, April 4, 1930, just one year from the date of my arrival in Sydney. Had a most exceptionally smooth trip across the Indian Ocean, arriving in Colombo, Ceylon, April 16th. Sailed from there for the only possession left in the east that Portugal, once a great colonizer, can call her own, Mormagao, arriving there the 19th. Left Mormagao for Bomba, India, arriving the 22nd, and was there discharging and loading until the 27th.

Witnessed a few of the Gandhi riots but did not see all that I expected for the reason that all white men look alike to the Hindus, and as I wanted to get back to God's country did not want to take too many chances. Sailed from Bombay for Karachi, arriving there the 29th, and sailed May 1st for Suez. Arrived and sailed from Suez through the Canal on the 12th for Port Said. Sailed from Port Said on the 13th. Passed the Island of Crete on the 15th, Malta and Sicily on the 16th, and on the 17th passed Tunis and Pantalleria. Pantelleria is an island and was once the St. Helena of Italy. Had a smooth and pleasant voyage through the Mediterranean and due to fog did not get a view of the famous Rock of Gibraltar.

Smooth trip across the Atlantic, arriving in New York Sunday night, June 1st. Docked Tuesday morning and although having received a letter ordering me direct to Washington, also received word

from one of the neighbor's children that Captain and Mrs. John Moreno would arrive the same day, so stayed over and met them. Needless to state we had a reunion. Arrived back in the capital of the world Wednesday, the 2nd of July, and, believe me, I was more than pleased to be back, and am looking forward to meeting the gang at our next meeting.

In closing, I want to say that when you leave this old town you are only camping out.

### EAGLES INTERNATIONAL GRAND AERIE IN SAN FRANCISCO THIS MONTH

With 15,000 visitors due from all parts of the United States and Canada, the Thirty-second Annual International Grand Aerie Convention of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, to be held in San Francisco, August 11th to 16th, is expected to be one of the largest conclaves west of Chicago this year.

The Eagles' order is the second largest fraternal organization in the United States, having 700,000 members, in 1800 subordinate aeries. The Ladies' Auxiliaries to the Eagles' society have 150,000 members.

Founded in 1898, the Eagles' organization has achieved splendid success in numerical and financial strength, and the numerous activities of the order in welfare, philanthropic and beneficial lines have gained for it praise from high governmental and national leaders. The Eagles' members are entitled to sick and death benefits, also to physician's services and relief. In addition to the varied helps the order gives its own members, it has taken a foremost part in responding to calls made in times of disaster throughout the country, fostering patriotic and humanitarian measures, supporting legislative and relief projects benefiting mankind generally, and strengthening the community and social life of our cities, state and nation.

In 1911 the Fraternal Order of Eagles held its Thirteenth Annual Grand Aerie in San Francisco, and the conclave attracted a large attendance to this city.

The 1930 Grand Aerie will be supplemented by the Annual California State Aerie of Eagles, and the National Assembly of the Ladies' Auxiliaries to the Eagles, bringing three separate conventions to San Francisco during the week of August 11th to 16th.



The sessions of the International Grand Aerie will be held in the main hall of the Civic Auditorium, and those of the State Aerie will take place in Polk Hall. The ritualistic contests will be staged in the Eagles' Auditorium and Halls, at 275 Golden Gate Avenue, and the assembly of the Ladies' Auxiliaries will be held in Red Men's Hall.

The Eagles' International Grand Aerie will formally open Monday evening, August 11th, with brilliant civic and literary exercises in the Civic Auditorium. The Conclave Committee of the Fraternal Order of Eagles has cordially invited the members of our organization to be its guests at the August 11th evening exercises in the Civic Auditorium.

The Invocation will be pronounced by Archbishop Edward J. Hanna, D.D. Greetings will be extended by Albert S. Samuels, chairman of the General Committee; Frank N. Belgrano Jr., chairman of the Citizens' Committee; Mayor James Rolph Jr., Governor C. C. Young and Former Mayor P. H. McCarthy, who will preside as chairman of the evening. Grand Worthy President Charles J. Chenu of Sacramento will respond for the Grand Aerie, and Past Grand Worthy President Frank E. Hering of South Bend, Indiana, national editor of the Eagles' magazine, and national chairman of the order's old age pension commission, will deliver the principal address of the evening. Eminent vocal and musical artists will take part in the program, and the Municipal Orchestra will play selections. Rabbi Reichert will say the Benediction.

Twenty thousand dollars in cash prizes will be awarded bands, drum corps, marching clubs, drill teams and other uniformed groups representing visiting Aeries in the Eagles' Grand Aerie Parade, Thursday, August 14th.

The Grand Ball will take place Thursday evening, August 14th, in the Civic Auditorium.

Local lodges, clubs and civic organizations are to play hosts to the visiting Eagles and their families at dances, receptions and other functions during the week of the Grand Aerie. The Knights of Columbus, Loyal Order of Moose, Notre Dame Alumni Association and other orders plan open house events in honor of the delegates to the coming convention.

Among the novel and picturesque functions of the Grand Aerie is the California Dinner-Dance, scheduled for Wednesday

evening, August 13th in the Whitcomb Hotel.

Several enjoyable affairs are planned for the visiting ladies, including shopping tours, automobile sightseeing trips, a visit to Chinatown, teas, luncheons and receptions.

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS

Wednesday evening, July 9th, the South of Market Girls installed their officers at Druids' Hall, Page near Market Street.

A large attendance witnessed the installation, after which an entertainment was provided and dancing concluded the program of the evening.

## RE-ELECT J. J. CROWLEY SENATOR

(Term Expires)



Under the New Reapportionment Act All of  
San Francisco Elects the State Senator



## IMPORTANT TO THE VOTERS

In the event we fail to return Senator Crowley to the Senate, San Francisco will only have three Senators instead of four, as two of his opponents are **held-over members of the Legislature**, and have yet two years to serve.



## WHY LOSE A REPRESENTATIVE?

## Attorney Arthur J. Healy CANDIDATE FOR FREEHOLDER

This Ad Donated by his Brother, Eddie, and  
Father, Thomas E. Healy, Chairman  
of Membership Committee.



## ANNUAL PICNIC COMMITTEES

**HONORARY CHAIRMAN**

Hon. James Rolph Jr.

**GENERAL CHAIRMAN**

Edward F. Bryant

**HONORARY VICE CHAIRMEN**

Joseph Golden	P. H. McCarthy
Thos. F. Finn	John A. Kelly
Thos. Hickey	James E. Power
James Smith	Thos. Graham
Daniel C. Murphy	Sam Shortridge Jr.
Thos. Gavin	Leo Murasky
Joseph Moreno	J. Emmet Hayden
William Quinn	Harry K. Wolfe
Richard Welsh	William Healy
Chas. Brennan	James Roxburgh
Edmund P. Mogan	Joe Gilmore
Thos. B. W. Leland	Edgar C. Levey
Edward Mason	Charles Dullea
Capt. Martin Tarpey	Daniel J. O'Brien
C. J. Goodell	Daniel S. O'Brien

**GENERAL COMMITTEE**

Thomas Garrity, Chairman

Thomas A. Maloney	Thomas Hickey
D. C. Murphy	Joseph Moreno
Wm. A. Granfield	Eugene Mulligan
John F. Quinn	Thomas Murphy
Percy Goldstein	John A. O'Connell
Walter Birdsall	Geo. Gilmour
Dan Leary	Robert Frey
Wm. C. McCabe	James E. Britt
Al Samuels	Saul Barron
John Dhue	

**CHAIRMEN**

Law and Order	Patrick McGee
Prizes	Ray Schiller
Trophies	Geo. Watson, Jerry O'Leary
Radio	Elliott Epstein, Peter R. Maloney
Cooperation	Phil J. Kennedy
Official Announcer	Michael Lawley
Transportation	James Quigley
Concessions	Tom Gosland Sr.
Finance and Gate	Sam Stern
Sergeant-at-Arms	James Kerr
Secretary	John J. Whelan
Music	Thos. Trodden
Publicity	Dr. Bernard
Cooperation	Phil Kennedy
Good Fellowship	Jeff Floyd
Badges	Ben Lycett
Games	Al Katchinski
Reception	Timothy Reardon
Printing	Dr. Blank

**PROGRAM**

John F. Byrnes	Edw. Murphy
Thos. Healy	Geo. Sheridan
Saul Jacobs	Jas. Dougherty
Jas. Clisham	Walter Waller
Chas. Cambell	Edw. Walsh
John Byrne	Thomas Healy

**GOOD FELLOWSHIP**Jeff Floyd, Chairman  
Judge Dan O'Brien, Vice-Chairman

Jeff Greenlaw	Frank Goodban
Patrick Kane	Andrew Tuck
Jack Barren	Gene Mulligan
J. L. Selix	M. J. McBrearty
J. E. Selix	Jack O'Leary
George Gilmore	Wm. Reilly

**Good Fellowship**

Hugh J. McGowan	Hugo Ernst
Mal Reeves	W. J. Fitzgerald
George McNulty	Ed Wiskotchell
Walter L. Stobing	Frank T. Deasy
Bob Sullivan	Walter Shiller
Eugene E. Chas	Arthur McQuade
Judge Neil Kelly	Martin Welch
N. M. Benjamin	Irving O'Shea
George Warren	Harry Jones
Vic Aaron	Jack McManus
Charles J. Hamilton	Harry Lowenstein
Jack Barren	Allen Spiyock
Jim Bruce	Pete N. Varellas
Walter Belasco	Joe Welk
William Carmen	Julius Wild
Jack Flannery	A. F. Wettig
Henry Goldman	James A. Wilson
Richard E. Gutstadt	Ed J. Quillinan
Art Jonas	Joe Feig
Morris Levy	Paul O'Dowd

**PRIZES**

Ray Schiller, Chairman

**Vice-Chairmen**

Bob Brady	David Davies
Bill Trade	C. E. McGrey
Walter Brady	J. Stanley
Ed Wolter	C. Santa Cruz
Bert Falvey	Geo. Warren
M. Melia	Ben Lycett
Elmer J. Towle	Dick Cullen
Jerry O'Leary	J. P. Delehanty
Jeff Floyd	Jerry Jurisch
George Watson	Wm. P. Griffin
Jack Maloney	Thomas Foley
Jack Tierney	S. Aston
J. J. Hanley	James Kernan
Dr. Geo. Gallagher	John Bresnahan
Joe Goldstein	C. Heagney
Wm. Burns	Richard Hurley
Joe Higgins	Ed Stehlin
Dan J. Sheehan	Ed Garrity
P. J. McMurray	Jos. P. Gilmore
Geo. Lindeman	Tallant Tubbs
A. F. Bergner	Tommy Hawkins
Chas. McGreevy	Ray Williamson
J. C. Champion	Monty Attell
Dan J. O'Neill	Frank Sharpe
Frank Brady	Arthur Otts
J. Lambert	John Mooney
Tom Barry	Ray Mooney
Ed Sullivan	Paul O'Dowd
Frank Foss	Leo Murasky
Ed Grownuey	Paul Perazzo
Ed Isaacs	Dan Maher
Geo. Asmussen	Harry Schwarz
Maurice J. Sweeney	Frank D. Crowley
Tom Green	J. J. Hughes Jr.
Joe Armstrong	P. Moran
W. J. Hansen	"Bud" Anderson
Geo. Maloney	John Carson
Jim Leary	W. D. Doherty
P. Flohr	A. J. Baine
Irving O'Shea	W. B. Birdsall
C. S. Greenlaw	Chas. A. Kendrick
Dr. A. C. Gibson	Ralph Pincus

**ATHLETICS**

Al Katschinski, Chairman

Wm. Brandt      Chas. Hunter

**CONCESSIONS**

Thomas Gosland Sr., Chairman

Thomas Gosland Jr.	Wm. J. Burns
George Warren	Andrew C. Johnson
Harry Jones	John E. Foley
Sidney Pope	Mal Reeves
Hugh J. McGowan	Jos. Armstrong

**FLOOR**

Stanley Horan, Chairman

Tom Cribbon, Vice-Chairman

Charles Rater	Harry Leslie
Dr. Edw. F. Bryant Jr.	Jack Wilder
James Fairfax Briggs	Matt Brady
James Edw. Britt	Walter Schulken
James Carroll	Jim "Doc" Collins
John Lenahan	Bob Sullivan
Wm. J. Reilly	J. J. Bell
Joe Pryor	Joe Levin
Frank Sweeney	Frederick M. Levy
Andrew Kenny	Barry Getz
Danny Collins	Mike Berger
Nick Paladori	John J. Foley
George Tait	Michael P. Brennan
Jay F. Burns	Martin Geraghty
L. L. Levy	Larry Walsh
Joseph Vetter	Cornelius Deasy Jr.
Curt Richardson	Tim Connell
Dr. Wm. J. Barry	Dr. Wm. Hogan
Jack O'Leary	C. O. Levy

**GATE AND FINANCE**

Sam Stern, Chairman

Louis F. Erb, Vice-Chairman

James F. Dunworth, Vice-Chairman

Paul Perazzo	Bill Trade
M. J. Russell	William Blondell
Earl Kip	Mike Charaty
Gabriel Moulin	Mo Engle
Jack McManus	Tom Hawkins
Jeff Floyd	

**BADGE**

Chairman, Ben Lycett

Wm. McDowell	Edward Lucitt
John Finnegan	Thos. Monahan
Wm. Sullivan	Percy Tait
George Cooney	John McMurry
Dan Murphy	Bert Dowd
Howard Thurber	Frank O'Brien

**PRINTING**

Dr. W. A. Blanck, Chairman

Paul Perazzo	Hugh McGowan
J. P. Murphy	Jas. M. Murphy
J. C. Moran	Henry Chassaine
Guy Daggett	

**ENTERTAINMENT**

Judge Matthew Brady, Chairman

Eddie Healy	Winfield Blake
Charles Butterworth	Henry Lindecker
Walter McIntyre	Jim Leary
David Belasco	Ralph Pincus
Dan Casey	Thomas Murphy
Chas. Kurtzman	Pat McMurray
Edward Healy	Walter McIntyre
Chas. Butterworth	Max Stern

**COOPERATION**

Phil J. Kennedy, Chairman

John F. Holland	John J. Collins
Leo A. Cunningham	P. B. Morrissey
Dr. W. J. Hogan	J. J. Noonan
Daniel O'Keefe	



DELL EDEN

President, South of Market Girls

**SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS**

Dell Eden, President

Elizabeth Keenan	Mae Coutts
Josephine Lacey	Kitty Sweeney
Carrie Noonan	Molly Hatfield
Ida McCarthy	Lilly O'Leary
Mae Barry	Elsie Hurson
Minnie Dobbins	Annie Peterson
Hannah McNamara	Eliaabeth Lambert
Mae Murray	Mary Hennessey
Emily O'Kane	Elizabeth Hayes

**LAW AND ORDER**

P. H. McGee, Chairman

Wm. T. Healy	James Reade
Peter M. McGee	Geo. Hussey
Bernard Judge	Peter Henrichs
John T. Fitzhenry	John R. Dower
Tim Lawless	John P. Hanrahan
John Lawless	John Nyland
Arthur McQuade	Otis Berge

**TRANSPORTATION**

James L. Quigley, Chairman

John J. Morris	Joseph P. Gilmore
Maurice Sweeney	Joseph Tuite
George Asmussen	Dan Dewar
Louis Holtz	Justin McCarthy
Jerry Noonan	E. Canepa
Dr. George Collins	Hugh Comiskey
Wm. O'Kane	Ted Andrus

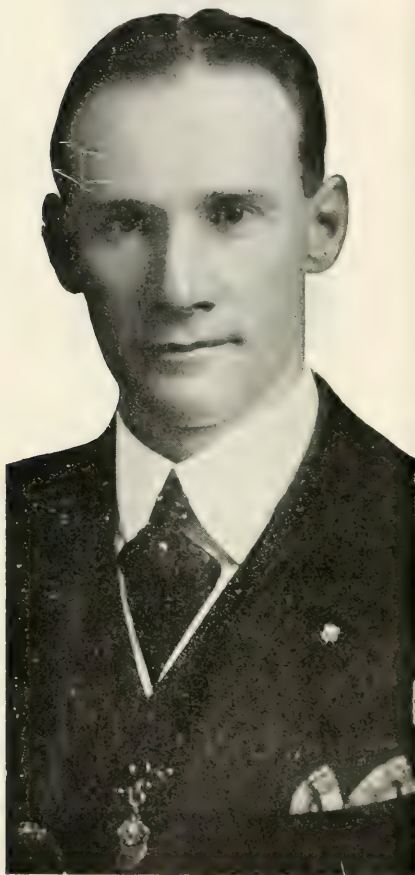
**RADIO**

Peter R. Maloney, Chairman

Elliot M. Epstein, Assistant Chairman

Jack Sheehan	John R. Dower
James Flanagan	Arthur McQuaide
Ike Marks	John T. Fitzhenry
Emmet Tomalty	Richard Gaynor
Joseph Reuben	Joseph M. Casey
Dan P. McCarthy	James Petty
Tommy McCarthy	Percy I. Goldstein
Meyer Cohn	David Davies
H. Goldstone Sr.	James Aitken
William Blundell	Thomas Devine
George Warren	William Siebert

## 1930 PICNIC AND FIELD DAY



EDWARD F. BRYANT  
*General Chairman*

Do not forget our ANNUAL PICNIC AND FIELD DAY, Sunday, August 10, 1930.

As you know, my dear brothers, our Annual Picnic and Field Day has become one of the big events of Northern California, and, as usual, we will have the very best that can be had in the way of music, dancing, entertainment and sports. There will be dancing for the young and the old — new and old-time dancing.

The famous Valley of the Moon at Fair-



JAMES F. SMITH  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*

fax Park, will, as usual, be running in full blast with a twenty piece orchestra.

Mr. Wykoff of the University of Southern California, Mr. Russell Sweet of the Olympic Club, Mr. Howell of Stanford University and Mr. Haler of St. Ignace College will compete in the seventy-five yard dash. Remember, brothers, the gentlemen are positively four of the fastest runners in the world. Mr. Wykoff now holding the world's record.

There will be twice as many athletes in attendance as on any other occasion. The Olympic Club alone is sending forty of the best boys in the country — weight throwers, jumping, pole vaulting and running — and many of them world champions, and most of these boys are leaving a few days later to compete at Detroit. So you can readily see that our 1930 Field Day will be better than ever.

I sincerely hope that the brothers will pass the word along to their relatives and friends regarding our Annual Picnic and Field Day, as we have not been able to get much publicity owing to the Moore-Billings case having taken all the space in the newspapers.

Do not forget the date — Sunday, August 10, 1930, at Fairfax Park, Marin County.

### ATHLETIC EVENTS

75 Yards Dash—Scratch.  
440 Yards Dash—Handicap.  
880 Yards Run—Handicap.  
Two Mile Race—Handicap.  
Four Men Relay (each man to run 200 yards)—Scratch.  
Pole Vault.  
Shot-put—Handicap.



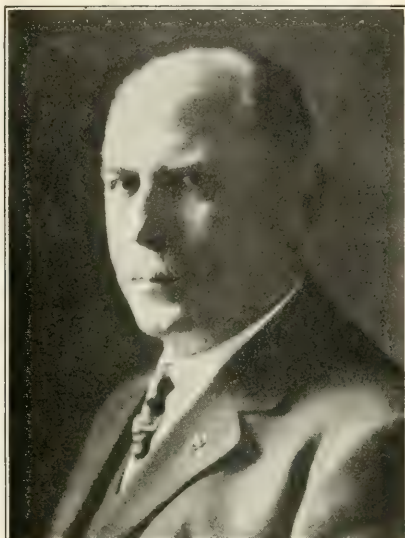
**AL KATCHINSKI**  
*Athletic Committee*

### LIST OF TROPHY DONORS

James Rolph Jr.  
Governor C. C. Young  
Judge Frank Dunn  
Judge Neil Kelly  
Chief of Police W. J. Quinn  
Fire Chief Chas. J. Brennan  
Senator Thos. A. Maloney  
Judge I. Harris  
Registrar C. J. Collins  
Murphy & O'Leary, Fairfax Park  
Judge J. Van Nostrand  
Judge Leo Murasky  
Assemblyman Ray Williamson  
Tax Collector Edward F. Bryant  
Judge Goodell  
Coroner T. B. N. Leland  
Gus Oliva  
Holland & Mollenbuhr, Jewelers  
Judge Stieger  
Phil Shapiro  
Aaron Shapiro

### RECEPTION

T. A. Riordan, Chairman	R. L. Wolden
Ralph Pincus	S. Rosenthal
Henry Vorwinkel	Otto Raenke
Al Samuels	Charles J. Collins
Harry M. Kelly	Robert B. Fry
James Quigley	Milo F. Kent
Patrick Kane	Wm. Kunnecke
V. A. Molkenbuhr	Jesse C. Colman
Edw. Molkenbuhr	Leo Knattner
Seamon J. Molkenbuhr	Fred Suhr
M. J. Melvin	J. C. Cussan
Bernard Maloney	Jas. B. McSheehy
Guy Hassan	L. Lauterwasser
M. Perich	Hon. J. D. Phelan
U. Micich	Bert Kahn
A. Batchia	Cornelius J. Deasy
Richard I. Welch	Edward Foppino
Leo J. Murasky	A. J. Gallagher
Thomas F. Graham	C. W. Radebold
Dan Foster	James Gallagher
Judge C. J. Goodell	Wm. A. Newsom Sr.
Frank Egan	A. Keenan, M.D.
William Egan	Thos. F. Finn
Edward M. Coffey	Dr. J. M. Toner
Harry Wolf	John T. Rigggs
John Gallagher	Frank J. Klimm
Alfred Roncovieri	Alex Dulfer
Hon. S. Shortridge	



**P. H. MCCARTHY**  
*Hon. Vice-Chairman*



**RAY SCHILLER**  
*Chairman, Prize Committee*





DR. H. F. BERNARD  
Chairman, Publicity Committee



SAMUEL SHORTRIDGE JR.  
Hon. Vice Chairman



EUGENE MULLIGAN  
General Committee

C. H. Kendrick  
Larry Walsh  
Warren Shamon  
Dan Uren  
P. H. Sapiro  
J. G. Neubauer  
Dr. T. B. Leland  
G. H. Johnson  
Wm. J. Fitzgerald  
Louis Nye  
Jos. McCann  
Jas. Boland  
John Walshe

Matthew Brady  
Joe Huff  
Martin Bruton  
Judge Edmond Mogan  
Gabriel Mulligan  
Ambrose Daly  
J. Emmett Hayden  
Phil Benedetti  
Charlie Brown  
Ed Wiskotchie  
Thos. Conlon  
James Finn

## DO YOU REMEMBER?

By Sol Borren

Just before the Fourth of July each year us kids would get together and arrange a show in some kid's basement for the purpose of raising some money to buy firecrackers. The admission was a beer bottle, oil can, or a gunny sack. The money we got from the sale of these things all went into a pot. Then we went to Chinatown and bought firecrackers with the dough, and what a load we got. Those were the happy days. Try to fire off a red-head or a double-headed Dutchman now. The cop will lock you up and throw away the key.

Do you remember I. N. Choynski when he had a book store on Second Street near Howard, next to Engine 4? He was the father of Joe Choyinski, the prize-fighter.

Do you remember Engine 4 on Second Street and the alarm bell on the roof that sounded the fire alarm? Some of the kids down there knew the location of the fire alarm boxes by heart and could tell where the alarm came from.

Do you remember when we used to go down to South Park to "spoon" with our best girl? But things are not the same now. The Japs have the park.

Remember when we went calling on New Year's Day in a nice rig? You ought to see the calling cards. In those days you could hire a horse and buggy for \$2.50 a day. Laugh that one off.

Do you remember when we hired a big wagon for a straw ride to Uncle Tom's Cabin?

Do you remember Warren's Old Cobweb Palace and all the monkeys at Meiggs' Wharf? You would always see Old Man Warren around and always wearing his plug hat.

Remember when we could go up to Sacramento on the steamer S. M. Whipple or the Sacramento for twenty-five cents?

How many of the old boys trailed the

coal carts and watched for chunks of coal to fall off so they could pick them up?

Remember the four mile race at the old Bay District track? I think it was for a \$30,000 purse. Some of the horses were Katie Pease, Thad Stevens, True Blue and several others. A few cars ran out that far, so wagons and buggies had to carry the crowd.

Do you remember before we had running water in the house a man came around with a big barrel on a cart with a faucet in the back? He sold us the water. We paid, I think, twenty-five cents a barrel. Every family had to have a water barrel.

How many remember where Hayes Park was located? Do you remember the balloon ascensions that used to take place there on Sundays, and the steam cars that ran out to the park along Hayes Street?

Remember the big snowstorm and what a time us kids had pelting everybody with snow? No "Chink" showed around the south side while the snow lasted.

Do you remember when we used to make a bonfire in the Second Street cut and bake spuds? No butter, no salt. They sure tasted good. I'll say they were good in those old happy days. This is no boloney.

### PERSONAL

Our friend Bill Crowley, who does business in Los Angeles and lives in Hollywood, accompanied by Judge Thomas P. White and Frank Crowley, the "King of Custo", arrived in San Francisco on Saturday, July 19th and spent a few days visiting their many friends here.

\* \* \*

Walter Glover, one of the old timers, has been seriously ill for some time, but is able to be up and about and we hope will soon be restored to good health.

\* \* \*

Our congenial Eddy Healy, accompanied by his wife and daughter, made a trip to Southern California and Ed reports all is well.

\* \* \*

The next time any of the brothers meet Jeremiah O'Leary he will supply them with information as to the meaning of 4-18-31.

\* \* \*

William J. O'Connell of the Hibernia Bank spent his vacation in Southern California.



CHIEF WM. J. QUINN  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



WILLIAM P. McCABE  
*General Committee*



JOHN F. QUINN  
*General Committee*



DAN J. O'BRIEN  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



JUDGE T. F. GRAHAM  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



DR. W. E. BLANK  
*Chairman, Printing Committee*



JAMES E. POWER  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



HON. I. HARRIS  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



JERRY O'LEARY  
*Assistant Chairman, Trophy*



SAM STERN  
*Finance Committee*



WM. A. GRANFIELD  
*General Committee*



JOHN DHUE  
*General Committee*



JOHN A. KELLY  
General Committee



THOMAS MURPHY  
General Committee



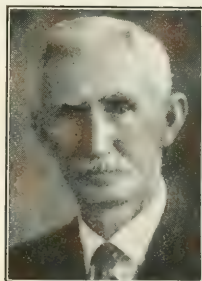
CAPTAIN WM. F. HEALY  
Hon. Vice Chairman



JUDGE C. GOODELL  
Hon. Vice Chairman



THOMAS P. GARRITY  
Chairman, General Committee



JAMES H. ROXBURGH  
Hon. Vice Chairman



JOSEPH F. MORENO  
General Committee



DR. T. B. W. LELAND  
Hon. Vice Chairman



THOMAS W. HICKEY  
General Committee





HON. EDMUND MOGAN  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



JUDGE J. M. GOLDEN  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



PETER R. MALONEY  
*Chairman, Radio Committee*



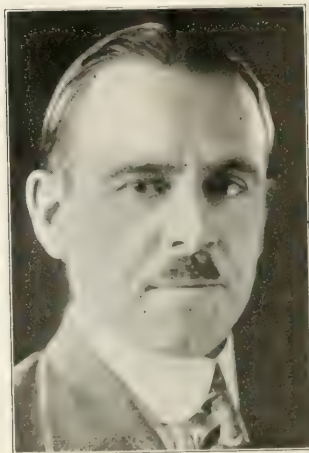
WM. J. FITZGERALD  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



EDDIE HEALY  
*Entertainment Committee*



JEFF FLOYD  
*Chairman, Goodfellowship*



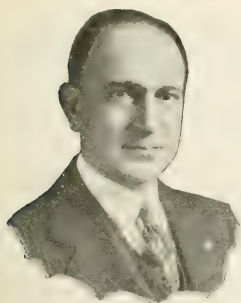
JOHN J. WHELAN  
*General Secretary*



LEO MURASKY  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



JAMES QUIGLEY  
*Chairman, Transportation*



EDGAR LEAVY  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



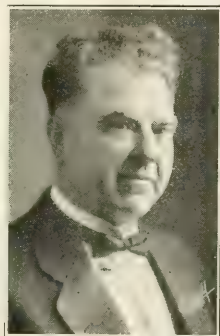
"SCOTTY" BUTTERWORTH  
*Entertainment Committee*



HARRY K. WOLF  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



PAUL PERAZZO  
*General Committee*



JAMES KERR  
*Sergeant-at-Arms*



PERCY GOLDSTEIN  
*General Committee*



JOHN E. O'CONNELL  
*General Committee*



WALTER BIRDSALL  
*General Committee*



THOMAS GOSLAND SR.  
*Chairman, Concessions*

## GATE PRIZES

1 Set of Dishes	Jeff Floyd	1 Box Stationery	Schwabacher-Frey Co.
550 Polk Street		735 Market Street	
1 Spectacle Frame—Value \$7.50	Louis Kuttner	\$1.00 Merchandise Order	Quality Clothes Shop
Russ Building		2410 Mission Street	
1 Boudoir Clock	John G. Lawlor	\$1.00 Merchandise Order	Quality Clothes Shop
436 Mills Building		2410 Mission Street	
1 Boston Fern	Curran Floral Shop	1 Seal Wallet	Billy Schiller
4437 Geary Street		2422 Twenty-fifth Avenue	
1 Hand Trunk	C. A. Malm & Co.	Covers for Golf Shoes	Rita Jean Schiller
2199 Folsom Street		2422 Twenty-fifth Avenue	
1 Suit Case	C. A. Malm & Co.	1 Parker Pencil	Frank Solomon
2199 Folsom Street		1 Cake Board and Knife	Standard Mercantile Co.
1 Suit Case	C. A. Malm & Co.	734 Harrison Street	
2199 Folsom Street		1 Cake Board and Knife	Standard Mercantile Co.
1 Suit Case	C. A. Malm & Co.	734 Harrison Street	
2199 Folsom Street		1 Cake Board and Knife	Standard Mercantile Co.
1 Suit Case	C. A. Malm & Co.	734 Harrison Street	
2199 Folsom Street		1 Cake Board and Knife	Standard Mercantile Co.
1 Suit Case	C. A. Malm & Co.	734 Harrison Street	
2199 Folsom Street		10 Pounds Corned Beef	John J. Hughes
1 Suit Case	C. A. Malm & Co.	618 Fillmore Street	
2199 Folsom Street		10 Pounds Corned Beef	John J. Hughes
1 Gal. Floor Paint—Value \$3.50	Dan P. Maher	618 Fillmore Street	
Paint Co., 85 Second Street		2 Dozen Custo	Custo Corporation of America
1 Gal. Floor Paint—Value \$3.50	Dan P. Maher	60 Clara Street	
Paint Co., 85 Second Street		2 Dozen Custo	Custo Corporation of America
1 Gal. Floor Paint—Value \$3.50	Dan P. Maher	60 Clara Street	
Paint Co., 85 Second Street		1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo	
1 Gal. Floor Paint—Value \$3.50	Dan P. Maher	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
Paint Co., 85 Second Street		1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo	
1 Gal. Floor Paint—Value \$3.50	Dan P. Maher	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
Paint Co., 85 Second Street		1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo	
\$2.50 Cash	Wm. W. Hansen	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
2596 Howard Street		1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo	
\$2.50 Cash	Geo. J. Asmussen	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
2596 Howard Street		1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo	
\$2.50 Cash Geo. J. Asmussen and Wm. W. Hansen		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
2596 Howard Street		1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo	
\$2.50 Cash	Dan F. McLaughlin	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
2596 Howard Street		1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo	
1 Wallet	Bob Storek	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Belt	Bob Storek	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Belt	Bob Storek	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Belt	Bob Storek	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
25 Van Dyke Cigars	Marx Bros.	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
18 Ellis Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
10 Gals. Associated Gasoline	J. B. McMenomy	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
Eighteenth and Valencia Streets		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 1/2-Gal. Tin Star Olive Oil	A. Giurlani	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
587 Front Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Quart Star Olive Oil	A. Giurlani	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
587 Front Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Quart Star Olive Oil	A. Giurlani	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
587 Front Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Quart Star Olive Oil	A. Giurlani	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
587 Front Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Quart Star Olive Oil	A. Giurlani	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
587 Front Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Pint Star Olive Oil	A. Giurlani	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
587 Front Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Pint Star Olive Oil	A. Giurlani	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
587 Front Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Pint Star Olive Oil	A. Giurlani	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
587 Front Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Box Stationery	Schwabacher-Frey Co.	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
735 Market Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
1 Box Stationery	Schwabacher-Frey Co.	Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	
735 Market Street		Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	



1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo.....	1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit
Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	Co., 1026 Mission Street
1 Bottle Schwartz's Medicated Shampoo.....	1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit
Harry Schwartz, 1136 Mission Street	Co., 1026 Mission Street
1 Case .....	1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit
56 California Street	Co., 1026 Mission Street
\$5.00 Merchandise Order, Blake, Moffitt & Towne	1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit
41 First Street	Co., 1026 Mission Street
1 Flashlight .....	1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit
2881 Twenty-third Street	Co., 1026 Mission Street
\$5.00 Cash .....	1 Tie Set .....
Judge John J. Van Nostrand	Landau
City Hall	25 Fourth Street
1 Belt .....	1 Tie .....
A Friend	Ben Harris
1 Belt .....	238 Market Street
A Friend	1 Lighter.....
1 Belt .....	California Notion & Toy Co.
A Friend	543 Market Street
2 Boxes Fruit .....	Block and Clean 1 Hat.....
L. J. Hopkins	Mike the Hatter
430 Front Street	83 Third Street
5-Piece Canister Set.....	Block and Clean 1 Hat.....
Redlick-Newman Co.	Mike the Hatter
Mission at Seventeenth	83 Third Street
1 Tie.....	Block and Clean 1 Hat.....
Fashion Clothing Co.	Elegant Clothier
2304 Mission Street	144 Third Street
1 Tie .....	Clean and Press 1 Suit.....
M. Bowerman	Fourth St. Tailoring Co.
2706 Mission Street	88 Fourth Street
1 Pair Slippers.....	Clean and Press 1 Suit.....
Shoe Mart, Inc.	Boston Hatters & Cleaners
2610 Mission Street	12 Fourth Street
27-inch Axminster Rug .....	Clean and Press 1 Suit.....
Lachman Bros.	Hub Cleaners & Hatters
Mission at Sixteenth Street	1658 Market Street
36-inch Axminster Rug .....	Clean and Press 1 Suit.....
Gough Furniture Co.	Phil Willer
2141 Mission Street	209 1/2 Third Street
\$2.50 Merchandise Order .....	1 Pair Slippers.....
Bruneman & Co.	B. Radder
956 Market Street	119 Third Street
Shirt .....	1 Box Candy.....
Siegel's	Harry Kapetanakiss
2366 Mission Street	404 Market Street
1 Auto Tube.....	1 Doz. Preserves—15 oz. Glass.....
Commercial Tire Co.	Cambra Food Co.
533 Van Ness Avenue	2190 Folsom Street
1 Live Chicken .....	1 Box Chocolates.....
Max Wolfen & Co.	Shaw, Leahy Co.
443 Front Street	209 Ninth Street
1 Boston Fern.....	1 Box Chocolates.....
Brown & Kennedy	Shaw, Leahy Co.
Sixteenth and Valencia	209 Ninth Street
1 Decorated Vase.....	1 Glass Fruit Bowl.....
Greater Mission Bazaar	MacKillop Hardware Store
2780 Mission Street	658 Clement Street
1 Carton Toilet Paper .....	2 Cases Potted Meats.....
Atlas Paper Co.	Kingan & Co.
Mission at Twelfth Street	444 Drumm Street
1 Box Fruit.....	6 Glasses Cherries.....
Golden State Produce Co.	H. Mockel
454 Front Street	2701 Twentieth Street
3 Pounds Wilson's Coffee.....	1 Pen and Pencil Set .....
Wilson The Coffee Man	L. P. Heiman
1139 Mission Street	835 Howard Street
3 Pounds Claremont Coffee.....	1 Case Assorted Cereals, Albers Bros. Milling Co.
McClintock, Stern Co.,	Vallejo and Davis Streets
Inc., 305 Clay Street	1 Case Assorted Cereals, Albers Bros. Milling Co.
6 Cups and Saucers .....	Vallejo and Davis Streets
John W. Chute	2 Pounds Assorted Chocolates.....
163 Sutter Street	Geo. Haas & Sons
1 Box Silk Socks .....	2 Pounds Assorted Chocolates.....
Gerson & Breyer	Geo. Haas & Sons
540 Mission Street	770 Market Street
Piece of Silver Holloware.....	6 Pair of Passes.....
Gensler Lee Jewelry Co.	New Rialto Theatre
818 Market Street	2555 Mission Street
1 Antique Vase .....	1 Sweater.....
Rose Gift Shop	Sears, Roebuck & Co.
952 Clement Street	3120 Mission Street
1 Necktie.....	2 Quarts Ice Cream.....
Rochester Clothing Co.	Samarkand Co.
Mission at Third	893 Folsom Street
1 Cap .....	2 Orchestra Seats.....
Ed's Togs	Geary Theatre
621 Clement Street	2 Orchestra Seats.....
Handkerchief and Tie Set.....	Curran Theatre
Peerless Clothing Co.	1 Case Spaghetti.....
719 Market Street	Roma Macaroni Factory
1 Tie Set.....	199 Francisco Street
Davis Clothing & Shoe Co.	1 Box Cakes.....
130 Third Street	Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit Co.
1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit	1026 Mission Street
Co., 1026 Mission Street	5 Pair Passes.....
1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit	El Capitan Theatre
Co., 1026 Mission Street	2353 Mission Street
1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit	5 Gal. Oil.....
Co., 1026 Mission Street	Valvoline Oil Co.
1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit	462 Bryant Street
Co., 1026 Mission Street	\$5.00 Cash.....
1 Box Assorted Cakes Andrews, Wilmans Biscuit	George L. Suhr
Co., 1026 Mission Street	1465 Valencia Street



\$2.50 Order	Lundstrom Hats	2 Pairs Garters	A. Stein & Co.
1114 Mission Street		49 Fourth Street	
2 1-lb. Tins Hills Bros. Coffee		5 Pounds Coffee	Jones-Thierbach
2 Harrison Street		443 Battery Street	
2 1-lb. Tins Hills Bros. Coffee		1 Tin Coffee	Fisher Coffee Co.
2 Harrison Street		25 Drumm Street	
2 1-lb. Tins Hills Bros. Coffee		\$2.00 Torte	Hellwig's
2 Harrison Street		41 Stockton Street	
2 1-lb. Blue Tins	Ed Wolters	3 Photos	Bossum Studio
3248 Eighteenth Street		133 Geary Street	
1 Quart Milk Daily for 1 Month	Peoples' Dairy	1 Billfold	High Grade Leather Goods Co.
Twenty-fourth and Church		220 Post Street	
1 Bottle Wine Syrup	Ed Wolters	1 Cap	O'Rourke, Eubanks Hat Co.
3248 Eighteenth Street		3438 Fremont Street	
1 Bottle Wine Syrup	Ed Wolters	Lincoln Shoe Cleaner	John Lincoln Co.
3248 Eighteenth Street		819 Harrison Street	
\$5.00 Merchandise Order	Gantner & Mattern Co.	Lincoln Shoe Cleaner	John Lincoln Co.
Grant Avenue at Geary		819 Harrison Street	
\$2.50 Merchandise Order	Hale's Department Store	Lincoln Shoe Cleaner	John Lincoln Co.
Fifth and Market		819 Harrison Street	
1 Shell Household Kit	Shell Oil Co. of California	Silver Cake Plate	Granat Bros.
1 Shell Household Kit	Shell Oil Co. of California	2390 Mission Street	
1 Shell Household Kit	Shell Oil Co. of California	\$5.00	Reeves Publishing Co.
1 Shell Household Kit	Shell Oil Co. of California	447 Sansome Street	
1 Shell Household Kit	Shell Oil Co. of California	\$5.00 Merchandise Order	Bergers
1 Shell Household Kit	Shell Oil Co. of California	856 Market Street	
1 Shell Home Garage Kit	Shell Oil Co. of Calif.	1 Table Lamp	Kindel & Graham
1 Shell Home Garage Kit	Shell Oil Co. of Calif.	782 Mission Street	
1 Shell Home Garage Kit	Shell Oil Co. of Calif.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1 Shell Home Garage Kit	Shell Oil Co. of Calif.	45 Ecker Street	
1 Shell Home Garage Kit	Shell Oil Co. of Calif.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1 Shell Home Garage Kit	Shell Oil Co. of Calif.	45 Ecker Street	
1 Shell Home Garage Kit	Shell Oil Co. of Calif.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1 Shell Home Garage Kit	Shell Oil Co. of Calif.	45 Ecker Street	
1 Boston Fern	Joseph P. Gilmore	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
4585 Mission Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Boston Fern	Joseph P. Gilmore	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
4585 Mission Street		45 Ecker Street	
\$2.00 Merchandise Order	Nu-Way Cleaning & Dyeing, 2312 Irving Street	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1 \$2.00 Merchandise Order	Nu-Way Cleaning & Dyeing, 2312 Irving Street	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1 \$2.00 Merchandise Order	Nu-Way Cleaning & Dyeing, 2312 Irving Street	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1 General Admission Grandstand	S. F. Ball Club	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1 General Admission Grandstand	S. F. Ball Club	45 Ecker Street	
1 General Admission Grandstand	S. F. Ball Club	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1 General Admission Grandstand	S. F. Ball Club	45 Ecker Street	
2 Pounds Manning's Coffee	Manning, Inc.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
Crystal Palace Market		45 Ecker Street	
5 Pounds Sugar	Sugar Mill	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1175 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
5 Pounds Sugar	Sugar Mill	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
1175 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Boston Fern	Union Florist	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
Sixteenth and Mission Streets		45 Ecker Street	
1 Knife	Chas. Brown & Sons	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
871 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1/2 Pound Tea	Plantation Import Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
45 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Pound Koffee	Plantation Import Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
45 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Pound Koffee	Plantation Import Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
45 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Pound Peanuts	Plantation Import Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
45 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Pound Peanuts	Plantation Import Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
45 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Pound Chocolate	Plantation Import Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
45 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Pound Peanuts	Plantation Import Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
45 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Jar Honey	Plantation Import Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
45 Market Street		45 Ecker Street	
1 Case Lime Rickey	Consumers' Bottling Co.	1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.
3337 Twenty-sixth Street		45 Ecker Street	

1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.	5 Large Loaves Bread	Wonder Baking Co.
45 Ecker Street		Bryant and Alameda Streets	
1 Pair Sidley Garters	The Sidley Co.	5 Large Loaves Bread	Wonder Baking Co.
45 Ecker Street		Bryant and Alameda Streets	
10 Pounds Coffee	Columbia Coffee Co.	5 Large Loaves Bread	Wonder Baking Co.
439 Jackson Street		Bryant and Alameda Streets	
10 Loaves of Bread	Martin Baking Co.	5 Large Loaves Bread	Wonder Baking Co.
Nineteenth and Shotwell Streets		Bryant and Alameda Streets	
10 Loaves of Bread	California Baking Co.	2 Chickens	Chas. Carriera
Nineteenth and Shotwell Streets		425 Washington Street	
1 Nut Loaf	Old Homestead Baking Co.	\$2.50 Boston Fern	Phil Benedetti
Nineteenth and Shotwell Streets		2980 Sixteenth Street	
1 Cake Set	Standard Mercantile Co.	\$3.50 Palm	Phil Benedetti
734 Harrison Street		2980 Sixteenth Street	
1 Cake Set	Standard Mercantile Co.	1 Tombstone	Clervi Marble Co.
734 Harrison Street		1721 San Bruno	
1 Cake Set	Standard Mercantile Co.	5 Passes Friendly Dance	James C. Ramsey, Mgr.
734 Harrison Street		273 Golden Gate Avenue	
1 Cake Set	Standard Mercantile Co.	\$2.50 Merchandise Order	O'Connor, Moffatt & Co.
734 Harrison Street		Stockton and O'Farrell Streets	
1 Cake Set	Standard Mercantile Co.	Combination Bathroom Set	Emporium
734 Harrison Street		Fifth and Market Streets	
1 Cap	Stanley's Clothing Co.	1 Pair Arch Bridge Shoes	Philadelphia Shoe Co.
994 Market Street		825 Market Street	
1 Sack Spuds	Dan Sullivan	1 Box Beman's Pepsin Gum	
Pier 27		1 Box Adams' Pepsin Gum	
1 Sack Spuds	Dunbar, McManus	1 Box Dentine Gum	
Pier 27		1 Box Sen-Sen Gum	
1 Sack Potatoes	Frederick Rindge	2 Boxes BlackJack Gum	
201 Drumm Street		2 Boxes California Fruit Gum	
1 Sack Potatoes	Weyl, Buckerman	2 Boxes Peptyne Gum	
216 Drumm Street		\$2.50 Cash	Joseph Byrne
1 Sack Potatoes	Ophir Produce Co.	1 Toilet Set	I. Maguin Co.
Pier 27		Geary Street and Grant Avenue	
1 Sack Onions	W. A. Perry		
Pier 27			
1 Sack Spuds	P. J. Moliterno & Co., Inc.		
Pier 27			
1 Sack Onions	John K. Hansen Co.		
Pier 27			
1 Case Gingerale	Nate Rabinowitz		
Twenty-sixth and Florida Streets			
\$5.00 Lamp	Sterling Furniture Co.		
1049 Market Street			
1 Pocket Knife	C. M. Hundley		
662 Mission Street			
1 Watermelon	A. Scafid & Sons		
3340 Eighteenth Street			
\$5.00 Worth Notary Work	Dan F. Foster		
Hotel Turpin			
1 Cocktail Shaker Set	1835 Powell Street		
1/2 Gallon Olive Oil	Rolandelli		
Front Street and Broadway			
1/2 Gallon Olive Oil	Louie Martini		
1042 Kearny Street			
1 Box Cigars	North Beach "Steve"		
1042 Kearny Street			
2 Dinners	Andre Grossi		
679 Broadway			
2 Dinners	J. Mori		
440 Broadway			
\$2.50 Cash	Joe Feig		
1529 Golden Gate Avenue			
200 Spud Cigarettes	Axton Fisher Tobacco Co.		
310 Brannan Street			
1 Cap	Louis Bloom		
149 New Montgomery Street			
50 Cigars	Glasser Bros-Judell Co.		
475 Fourth Street			
1 Migrator	C. J. Warren		
717 Market Street			
5 Large Loaves Bread	Wonder Baking Co.		
Bryant and Alameda Streets			
5 Large Loaves Bread	Wonder Baking Co.		
Bryant and Alameda Streets			

Bill Healy says many a successful man who started in life swinging a shovel is now swinging a mashie-niblick.

\* \* \*

Chas. Hamilton says an apple a day won't keep the doctor away after you've run up a bill.

\* \* \*

Leo Cunningham says it's a mighty versatile man who can think up any original sin these days.

\* \* \*

Eugene Chase says being sick is twice as depressing if your ailment has an ugly name.

\* \* \*

Phil Gordan says he calls his cutie broncho — one snort, and she's gone.

\* \* \*

Bill Haggerty says education is ridiculous when knowledge is not put into practice.

\* \* \*

Jim Conlon says many a man never knows what his sweetheart is worth to him till she gets damages for breach of promise.

\* \* \*

Jack Kirby says, "Then there was the old maid in Wichita who raised her eyes in prayer every time a mail plane flew over her house."



THOMAS A. MALONEY, *President, South of Market Boys, Inc.*

Mike Lawley says you may be a fine, upstanding, respectable citizen, but a banana doesn't care.

\* \* \*

Louis Erb says a hello girl may be a whiz at arithmetic and still get her numbers wrong.

\* \* \*

Pat McGee says still it wouldn't do to arrest all law violators. Somebody must stay out of jail to pay expenses.

Jim Crompton says some people's lives are an open book with a few pages missing.

\* \* \*

Joe Habber says many a man who believed in love at first sight wears spectacles when he is married.

\* \* \*

"Doc" Levy says a youth with his first cigar makes himself sick. A youth with his first girl makes other people sick.

Our former President, Thomas Patrick Garrity, has taken a personal interest in the welfare of San Francisco and desires to become one of the Freeholders who will frame a new Charter. We all know that the city needs an up-to-date Charter and with such men as our former President to draft up-to-date laws, we feel that the South of Market Boys will be well represented.

\* \* \*

William (Dutch) Blundell), an active South of Market Boy, and for many years associated with the Brotherhood of Teamsters, is a delegate to the International Convention.

\* \* \*

St. Vincent's Orphanage, located a short distance from San Rafael in Marin County, recently held its diamond jubilee. This institution is under the management of Monsignor McElroy, a South of Market Boy, and he has over four hundred boys in this institution. It is really a worthwhile visit, and the members are invited to drop over and see the good father or his assistant, Father Miller, who will gladly show them through this wonderful establishment. The South of Market Boys were well represented on the occasion of the diamond jubilee.

\* \* \*

Mike Clarity, the cigar merchant of Montgomery Street, spent his vacation up at the Feather River.

\* \* \*

Wm. Reilly, better known to many of us as our friend "Josh", is the proud father of a young priest, who was recently ordained at St. Mary's Cathedral and said his first Mass at St. Monica's Church, Twenty-third Avenue and Geary Street.

\* \* \*

Geo. McNulty says the good old days were those in which commodities were so cheap a fellow would keep on pouring for a while after you said "when".

**HATS CLEANED, BLOCKED AND  
REMODELED**

NONE BETTER - YOUR TRIAL INVITED

**Standard Hat Works**

of S. F.

714 MARKET STREET

(Upstairs)

Compliments  
of  
**BENNING T.  
WENTWORTH**  
AUDITOR  
CITY AND COUNTY OF SAN  
FRANCISCO

## OUTINGS IN MARIN

For hiking and picnic parties, there's no region like Marin County — especially delightful for outings now, when the hills are most beautiful. The HIKING MAP folder issued for free distribution by the Northwestern Pacific will aid you to plan your fall season's walking schedule. It gives descriptions of trail trips and other practical information for hikers. For maps, illustrated folders and further information, call at Northwestern Pacific Ticket Offices, 65 Market St. and Ferry Building, San Francisco.

**NORTHWESTERN  
PACIFIC**



**ROBERT FRY**  
for the  
**ASSEMBLY**  
30th District  
(A South of Market Boy)



Rev. Raymond Fealy, S.J., celebrated his first Mass at St. Ignatius Church, which was largely attended by many of the old-timers.

Our friend Dr. Creely, who recently managed a most wonderful and successful Horse Show, is an active South of Market Boy and always takes an interest in everything pertaining to South of Market affairs. He is prominent among the society people of San Francisco, and "Doc" has been threatening to send his picture for publication in the Journal, but we have not as yet received it.

Congressman Richard L. Welsh, an active South of Market Boy, arrived recently from Washington, where he has been participating in legislative matters affecting San Francisco. Needless to say, Dick is glad to be back in the old home town.

Opposite our Headquarters, on Eighth Street, a friend has a parking station. Help our friend and park your car.

Tom Sullivan wishes his many friends to know that he is now connected with Bergers (856 Market Street) Hat Department, and can fill their needs in headgear from the well-known and up-to-the-minute lines carried by that firm.

Sullivan said recently at a conference of hat buyers, salesmen and factory representatives: "As the different racial divisions have dissimilar profiles and frontal appearances, salesmen, as well as makers, should endeavor to furnish the wearer with headgear not only smart in style but which will conform to his peculiar characteristics."

Bergers feature the Mallory hat, which is not only union made by satisfied workmen under sanitary conditions, but tilts the lid to no other chapeau for style or wear.

#### DECEASED

Judge Frank Murasky James F. Madden  
Wm. H. McDonald Wm. E. Carroll

#### MUSIC COMMITTEE

T. J. Tradden, Chairman

Dr. McGough D. J. Sheehan  
Otis Berg Phil Shapiro  
Frank Sweeney

#### PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

Dr. H. F. Bernard, Chairman

Jerry Scanlon Joseph Hatler  
Joseph O'Connor Patrick Kane

Compliments of

RUSSELL L. WOLDEN

ASSESSOR

LANGENDORF

America's Finest Bread

and —

Those Delicious Cakes

ALWAYS FRESH

AT YOUR GROCER

Insurance with "Personal Service"

Andrew J. Gallagher Co.

GENERAL INSURANCE BROKERS

SURETY BONDS

Senator Shortridge, a South of Market Boy, has been busy in Washington attending to important matters. His son, Sam Shortridge Jr., is an Honorary Vice-Chairman of our Picnic and attends the meetings of the committee.

\* \* \*

St. Ignatius College is celebrating its Diamond Jubilee during the week of October 12 to October 19. A Citizens' Committee has been appointed by His Honor Mayor Rolph and the South of Market Boys are taking an active interest in the affair.

\* \* \*

Arthur L. Slee, registered patent attorney, in the Foxcroft Building, is an active South of Market Boy and has for some time past been advertising in the South of Market Journal.

\* \* \*

John Hackett, superintendent of the Pioneer Mills, Liliuana Maui, Hawaii, recently became a member. John Kavanaugh proposed him and secured a number of the Journals to send him. Although he is far away he takes an interest in the organization. When Brother Hackett reads this item we would like to inquire how he likes his eggs.

\* \* \*

John Francis Cunningham, who recently left on a trip to Europe, writes from New York thanking us for the beautiful basket of flowers which he received upon his departure. John says he is the European ambassador of the South of Market Boys.

\* \* \*

Charles Johnson, State Treasurer, is a South of Market Boy and a candidate for re-election. He has filled the office of State Treasurer for some years.

**THURSDAY, AUGUST 28**

**NOMINATION OF OFFICERS FOR THE  
COMING YEAR**

**SAY, MEN!**

Do you know you can top that dome  
with the

**BEST UNION MADE HAT  
FOR FIVE BUCKS**

at

**BOHR'S**

**2054 Mission near Sixteenth**

**J - K DRUG CO.**

A. J. Knight, Prop.

**101 FOURTH ST. — Corner Mission**

**SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.**

Phone GARfield 3535

Compliments

**Judge Edmund Mogan**

Compliments

**JUDGE C. J. GOODELL**

Compliments

**EDMUND GODCHAUX**

**RECORDER**

**NINTH STREET  
MARKET**

**282 NINTH ST. — NEAR FOLSOM**

◆◆

**MEAT DEPARTMENT**

L. Mugele, Proprietor

**DEALER IN CHOICE MEATS**

Phone UNderhill 6438

◆◆

**GROCERIES**

**FRESH FRUITS, VEGETABLES AND  
POULTRY**

J. Perotti - G. J. Lorenzini

Free Delivery

Phone UNderhill 6438



HON. DAN O'BRIEN  
Hon. Vice Chairman

Jim Flanagan is always busy dodging in and out of traffic with his truck.  
\* \* \*

Jack Holland says his watch doesn't tell him the time. He has to look at it.  
\* \* \*

Ralph Pincus says talkies lisp because they are still in their infancy.  
\* \* \*

Dr. Whitcomb says a village is a place where the doctor's wife knows the most interesting gossip in town.  
\* \* \*

Saul Barron says his idea of a social accomplishment is having your family crest engraved on the flypaper.  
\* \* \*

Jim Wilson says heaven will protect the working girl, but who is going to protect the guy she's working for?  
\* \* \*

Geo. Asmussen says most of the young people today haven't only remembered what they learned at their mother's knee, but they have improved on it.

RE-ELECT  
**FRED C.  
HAWES**  
Assembly-  
man

(New) 22nd District  
Incumbent

Supported all Constructive, Progressive and Humanitarian Legislation During Past Seven Sessions.

Author of many laws.  
Paul Scharrenberg, Secretary California State Federation of Labor, and John O'Connell, Secretary of Labor Council, say: "Fred C. Hawes, record 100% labor, re-elect him."

**ELECTION AUGUST 26, 1930**



(Fred)

"The Man You Know"

**FELIX GROSS**

Candidate For Freeholder

ELECTION AUGUST 26, 1930

**ED'S LUNCH ROOM**

51 Eddy Street

Compliments of the

**GRAY LINE**

INC.

**739-741 MARKET STREET  
SIGHTSEEING TOURS**

To All Points of Interest In and About  
San Francisco

Private Cars for Parties at Reasonable Rates

**JULIUS GODEAU**

Candidate For Freeholder

South of Market Boy

**THOMAS P. GARRITY**

Candidate For Freeholder

ELECTION AUGUST 26, 1930



LOUIS F. ERB  
*Assistant Chairman, Finance*

Tom Harney says marriage is the joker in the deck of love, especially if the queen is wild.

\* \* \*

Dr. Bernard says she was only a dentist's daughter but she ran around with the best set in town.

\* \* \*

Captain Tarpey says she was only a lighthouse keeper's daughter but she knew that buoys would be boys.

\* \* \*

Geo. McLaughlin says he knows a gossip's husband who calls his wife "Vacuum" because she gets all the dirt.

\* \* \*

Andy Johnson says one way to keep from being attacked as you sit in your car on a lonely road at night is to keep the car moving.

\* \* \*

John J. Kane says no girl likes to receive a left-handed compliment, unless it's an engagement ring.

\* \* \*

Dr. Leland says a pedestrian is an uncertain body entirely surrounded by automobiles.

\* \* \*

Tom Cribben says after taking out a peach, many a man has found himself stony.

\* \* \*

Stanley Horan says a guest towel is an embroidered towel which is provided by the hostess for the guests not to use.

\* \* \*

Judge Herger says people sometimes lose their grip by clinging too long to a poor ideal.

\* \* \*

Jack Horan says his idea of the world's most pathetic sight is a Scotchman watching the meter as his taxi gets caught in a traffic jam.

Tom Corcoran says the gambler always has more respect for the man he loses to than the man he wins from.

Compliments  
GOLDSTEIN CO.  
Costumers  
989 Market Street  
Third Floor

Phone Sutter 4226  
Res. Phone DELaware 4243

JOHN G. LAWLER  
Attorney-at-Law  
MILLS BUILDING  
SAN FRANCISCO

MERCHANTS' LUNCH  
PHIL A. GORDON

Telephone Garfield 2626

STEPHEN MALATESTA  
GENERAL INSURANCE

333 PINE STREET  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.

Compliments of  
DUNCAN MATHESON  
TREASURER  
CITY AND COUNTY  
SAN FRANCISCO





**ALBERT SAMUELS**  
*General Committee*



**DANIEL C. MURPHY**  
*Hon. Vice Chairman*



**MATT BRADY**  
*Chairman, Entertainment Committee*

Compliments  
of the  
**IMPERIAL GRILL**

9 Jones Street

Compliments  
of  
**GEORGE W.  
SCHOENFELD**  
MUNICIPAL JUDGE  
SAN FRANCISCO MUNICIPAL  
COURT

Compliments of  
**CHAS. H. DUFFY**

City Passenger Agent  
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe  
Railway Company—Coast Lines  
601 MARKET ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
Telephone Sutter 7600

Garfield 9786 Mrs. J. Joyce, Prop.

**HOTEL MARGARET**

Family Hotel — Nicely Furnished Rooms  
Rates: 75c and up per Day  
\$3.50 and up per Week

**71 FOURTH ST. — OFF MARKET**  
SAN FRANCISCO

**L. W.  
HOSFORD**

— for —

**State Senator**  
**From San Francisco**

**HIS PLATFORM**  
Your Interests  
Your City's Progress  
Your State's Welfare



**Walter Sellmer**

Born 1891 on Minna Street between Fifth and Sixth Streets, San Francisco. Educated in San Francisco. First job messenger boy at Refugee Camp during the 1906 Fire. Press Feeder and Pressman in San Francisco. Moved to Novato on a chicken ranch. Deputy Constable at Novato. Moved to San Anselmo and became Deputy Warden for Fish and Game Commission of California. Later, Captain of Patrol in charge of Marin, Contra Costa, Solano Counties and Bay River Patrol. Have held this position for the last three years. Resigned to make the race for Sheriff of Marin County, June 22, 1930. Making campaign for Sheriff based on his record of Fourteen Years as a Peace Officer in Marin County. The record speaks for itself.



**ELECT  
MAURICE J.  
SWEENEY  
Assemblyman  
22ND ASSEMBLY  
DISTRICT**

A Real South of Market  
Boy

**C. A. MALM & CO.**

TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, SUIT CASES  
SALESROOM: 586 MARKET STREET

Telephone DOuglas 2474

Factory: 18th and Folsom Streets

Factory Phone: UNDERhill 1672

RAY SCHILLER, Representative

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS  
NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second

Telephone Mission 276

**WHY IS THE  
GRANADA GRILL  
THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?**

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones—HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**



Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

316  
VALENCIA  
STREET

Phone PARK 3404

**BAY CITY GRILL**

OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

Telephone Franklin 3431

Dan Casey says a flirt is a girl who has made up her mind not to make up her mind.

\* \* \*

Edward J. Murphy says aviation is becoming increasingly popular with women, it seems. Nowadays many a plain Jane has become a plane Jane.

\* \* \*

Tallant Tubbs says April showers bring May brides.

\* \* \*

Jack Nagel says the owner of a new set of golf clubs feels that his game is in the bag.

\* \* \*

L. Lauterwasser says a red-headed woman seldom marries a meek man — they usually get that way.

Harry Krause says the reason he rolls his cigarettes is because the doctor told him he needed a little exercise.

\* \* \*

Byron Slyter says chivalry has reached its lowest ebb when a lady must spend a quarter of a million for the chance to run for a seat.

\* \* \*

Geo. Gilmore says no force is greater than moral force.

\* \* \*

Jim Wilson says prosperity is like happiness — not something to hunt for, but something that just happens when you go to work and forget it.

\* \* \*

Walter Brady says, "Please a man's pride and you can do anything with him."



John D. Nagle

NAGLE & SLYTER

Florists and Decorators

TWENTY-SECOND & VALENCIA STREETS

Telephones: MISSION 8888 and 8889

SAN FRANCISCO



B. J. Slyter



*Compliments of*  
**Leo R. Friedman**  
 Candidate For  
**Superior Judge**



Keep  
FLORENCE P.  
KAHN  
— in —  
Congress

Mrs. Florence P. Kahn, who succeeded her husband, the late Julius Kahn, as Representative from the Fourth District, has made a record as Congresswoman that is a credit to the judgment of her constituents in electing her. Always capable and watchful in legislative matters, Mrs. Kahn is not alone an earnest, hard worker, but she combines with legislative ability the finest qualities of mind and heart.

San Francisco could ill afford to lose the good service in Congress of Mrs. Kahn. The people of this city know her well and appreciate her good work. And as the people of other States have shown that they want none but the best in office, the voters in the Fourth District will again return Mrs. Kahn to Congress with an overwhelming majority.

NEPTUNE METER COMPANY  
THOMSON METER CORPORATION

New York City  
Manufacturers of

**TRIDENT and LAMBERT  
WATER METERS**

Over 5,000,000  
Trident and Lambert WaterMeters  
Made and Sold the World Over

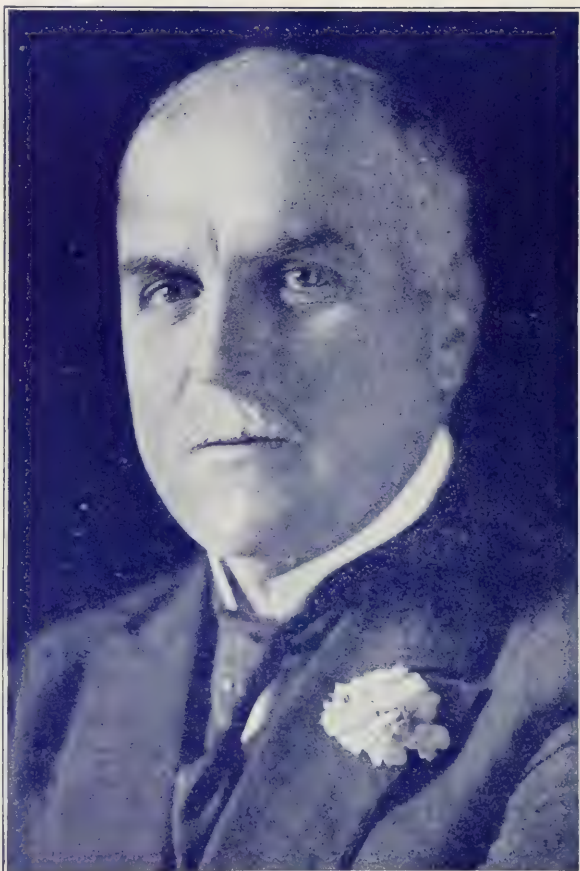
320 MARKET STREET

SAN FRANCISCO



Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107

# For Governor



JAMES ROLPH JR.

This space contributed to a South of Market Boy by his friends in the South of Market Boys.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

SEPTEMBER, 1930

No. 9

IMPORTANT!

Next Regular Meeting

SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS

Eagles' Hall, 237 Golden Gate Avenue

Thursday, September 25, 1930

Election of Officers



POLLS OPEN AT 12 O'CLOCK NOON — CLOSE 9 O'CLOCK P. M.

INITIATION — SHORT BUSINESS SESSION

ENTERTAINMENT      REFRESHMENTS SERVED IN BASEMENT

Only Paid Up Members Entitled to Vote

## COMING EVENTS



Thursday, September 25—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Polls Open at 12 o'clock noon. Meeting 8 o'clock p. m. Initiation, Business, Entertainment and Refreshments.

Saturday, October 4—Annual Entertainment and Ball, South of Market Girls, Native Sons' Hall. Admission Fifty Cents.

---

---

# If you haven't tried **CUSTO** dessert

We will send you a box FREE!



Once you taste the delicious smoothness of CUSTO . . . once you see how easily and quickly CUSTO is made . . . and how every member of the family, from Dad to Baby, praises the hundreds of different desserts that can be made with CUSTO . . . we know that you will want to serve CUSTO every day! Send the coupon *Now* for your box.



CUSTO is a nutritious, non-fattening, digestible Arrowroot dessert, made in five minutes. No other dessert is or can be like CUSTO . . . it is the result of 18 years study and experience, 8 *genuine* flavors.



A Ten Cent Box Serves Five



At All Grocers

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

SEPTEMBER, 1930

No. 9

## The President's Message



T. A. Maloney

I wish to take this splendid opportunity of extending to the Picnic Committee and the members of the organization my sincere thanks and appreciation for their wonderful cooperation given to the organization, which cooperation made our annual picnic not a social but a financial success.

I also wish to thank the organization for the confidence they have bestowed on me by nominating me for their president for the ensuing term without opposition, and I wish to assure the members again that it will be only my desire to be honest and fair, and help the name of the organization to the front as I have done in the past.

As this year is about coming to a close, I feel that it should be the duty of all of the members to try and get new members, so that we may be able to start the

new year off with a bang. I know that each member should be able to get one candidate, and I trust that we all make an effort to do so.

Now that our three big functions are over, we will start to prepare for our big celebration next year.

As you know, this will be our Silver Jubilee in San Francisco commemorating "Twenty-Five Years After the Earthquake and Fire," and as we have already secured the Civic Auditorium for our Annual Ball, we can see what is in store for the South of Market Boys.

At our next meeting the annual election will be held.

There are some offices that have competition, and I urge the members to come to the meeting and cast their vote for their choice.

Remember, boys, at our next meeting there will be a short program of entertainment after our meeting, and then we will retire to the lower hall and partake of refreshments, and

### Do Not Forget To Vote!

### NOMINATIONS

#### Officers

President: Thos. A. Maloney.  
First Vice-President: Jas. F. Smith.  
Second Vice-President: Al Katchinski.  
Third Vice-President: Dan Murphy.  
Recording Secretary: W. A. Granfield.  
Financial Secretary: Peter R. Maloney.  
Treasurer: John F. Quinn.  
Sergeant-at-Arms (one to be elected): Thos. Hawkins, Percy Goldstein.  
Sentinel: Jas. Kerr.  
Auditor: Walter Birdsall.  
Trustees: Wm. P. McCabe, Dan Leary, Al Samuels.

#### Directors

(Ten to be elected)

Sam Stern                      Jos. Moreno  
Ray Schiller                  Gene Mulligan

Tom Hickey  
John J. Whelan  
John Dhuc.  
Tom Murphy  
Walter Brady

Louis Erb  
Jerry O'Leary  
Paul O'Doud  
Jim Roxburgh

### GOLF

An open challenge is issued to meet all comers in the South of Market Boys in a golf match to be played on the Allskill Civic Center Golf Course, McAllister and Hyde Streets, by the Old Timers' Golf Club—Thomas P. Garrity, Joseph F. Moreno, Geo. Watson, Jack McManus, Jack Moreno, Joseph Cooney, Joseph Harney and John J. Whelan. For further information call Golf Course.



**ANNOUNCEMENT**

On Saturday evening, October 4th, the South of Market Girls' Club, Inc., will hold their Annual Grand Ball and Entertainment at the Native Sons' Auditorium on Mason Street. The entertainment will begin at 8:30. Two halls have been engaged for dancing — one for old-fashioned dancing, the other for up-to-date dancing.

Mrs. Dell Eden, President, is being assisted by Mrs. Hannie McNamara, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, and Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, Vice-Chairman and founder of the South of Market Girls' Club, Inc.

The various committees and their active officers are:

President .....	Dell Eden
First Vice-President.....	Elizabeth Keenan
Second Vice-President.....	Josephine Murphy
Third Vice-President.....	Carrie Noonan
Financial Secretary.....	Minnie Dobbin
Recording Secretary.....	May Rose Barry
Sentinel .....	May Murray
Treasurer .....	Hannie McNamara

**Executive Board**

Emily O'Kane	Elsie Hurson
May Coutts	Elizabeth Lambert
Kitty Sweeney	Annie Peterson
Lillian O'Leary	Mary Hennessey
Mollie Hatfield	

**Committee of Arrangements**

Mrs. Dell Eden.....	President
Hannie McNamara.....	Chairman
Elizabeth Hayes.....	

.....Assistant Chairman and Founder

**Reception Committee**

Josephine Shelley, Chairman	
Catherine Brocosky	May Nolan
Catherine McDonald	Joan Heaney
Gertrude Long	Catherine Delahanty

**Floor Committee**

Elizabeth Keenan, Chairman	
James Rolph Jr., Honorable Chairman	
Thomas A. Maloney, Floor Manager	
Thomas P. Garrity, Asst. Floor Manager	
May Scharetz	Matt P. Brady
Lottie Hannan	Dr. Jos. M. Toner
Annie Linn	John Dhue
Florence Cullen	Peter R. Maloney
Annie Peterson	Thos. J. Murphy
Helen Maloney	Wm. O'Kane
Kitty O'Neill	Fred Peterson
Nora Brizzolara	Thos. J. Keenan
Annie Berswanger	George Gilmore
John Kane	Nat Delahanty
Anthony J. Murphy	Al Owens
Joseph Moreno	James T. Bell
Wm. J. Fitzgerald	

**Music**

May Coutts, Chairman

May O'Malley	Nellie Keane
Mollie Estelita	Kitty O'Neill
Francis Norton	Elizabeth Derby

**Boosters**

Mollie Hatfield, Chairman

May McCann	Byron Slyter
Ella O'Neill	Jim Leary
Mary Klein	Herbert Armstrong
May Hanrahan	D. Squires
Timothy Reardon	Thomas Hawkins
Chief Wm. J. Quinn	Harold E. Eden
Chief Chas. Brennan	Myles D'Arcy
Richard J. Welch	Hon. Da nO'Brien
R. L. Wolden	Timothy O'Leary
Matthew Brady	John Tierney
Judge I. Harris	Nat Delahanty
Ray Schiller	Jack Butler
Walter Schiller	Roy Fellom
Thomas Green	Harry Mulcrevy
Martin Tierney	Patrick Kane
John J. Whelan	Tom Stewart
Joseph Moreno	Al Katchinsky
Eugene Mulligan	Jas. P. Kenny
Eddie Healy	Judge A. Fritz
John Dhue	Jas. Bell
Judge J. M. Golden	Jas. Loney
Kitty Sweeney	Leo MacDonald
May Waldman	Victor Canepa
Sarah Bowers	Jack O'Leary
Annie Curtis	A. J. Murphy
Judge E. Mogan	John Dolan
Judge C. Goodell	Thomas Gosland Sr.
Edward F. Bryant	Thomas Gosland Jr.
Dr. J. M. Toner	William A. Murphy
Andrew Gallagher	John B. O'Connor
Fred Peterson	John J. McNamara
Judge G. Schoenfeld	Cornelius J. Deasy
Judge Dan O'Brien	Harold Eden
John A. O'Connell	Patrick McGee
Scotty Butterworth	John Kane
Thomas J. Keenan	Al Owens
Daniel O'Neill	Michael Lawley
William O'Kane	George Lovejoy
Jas. F. O'Leary	Richard Neylon
Jas. Quigley	Frank Murray
Dr. Geo. Gallagher	James E. Britt
John R. Nagle	A. Waldman
Jim Kerr	Peter Curtis
Peter R. Maloney	Robert Doyle
Jeff Floyd	George Gilmore

**Hall Committee**

Ida McCarthy, Chairman

Mary Collins	Elizabeth Williams
Mary O'Malley	Elizabeth Mullens
Agnes Loney	Elizabeth Derby
Addie McCarthy	Mary Dennis

# **Decoration**

May Murray, Chairman  
 Annie Neylon Mary Begley  
 Rose Bell May Sarchet  
 Margaret Bennett Sadie Morris  
 May Lewis Nellie Munz  
 Jemina McShane

# **Concessions**

Elsie Hurson, Chairman  
 Nellie Orlandorff Amilia De Georgie  
 Kitty Smith Annie Cronin  
 Kate Estilita

# **Program**

May Rose Berry, Chairman

# **Printing**

Sarah Armstrong, Chairman  
 Assisted by Hannah MacDonald

# **Finance**

Minnie Dobin, Chairman  
 Eva Tyrrell Harriet Cate

# **Publicity**

Josephine Murphy, Chairman  
 Kitty Sweeney Mary McCarthy  
 Mary Murphy

# **Radio**

Annie Peterson, Chairman

# **Badges**

Carrie Noonan, Chairman

# **Invitations**

Emily O'Kane, Chairman  
 Lillian Fahey Margaret Kelley  
 Jennie Talbush Margt. McLaughlin

# **Entertainment**

Lillian O'Leary, Chairman  
 Mary Sheehan Kate Doyle  
 Margaret Bennett Mary Neil  
 Sadie Morris Agnes Loney

# **Tickets**

Phelita Regan, Chairman  
 Marguerite Kaufmann

# **Car Publicity**

Mary Hennessy, Chairman  
 F. Auchich T. Cavagnaro  
 M. Matthews N. Christen

Oh!

Oh, John, please don't let's park here  
 Oh, John, please don't let's park  
 Oh, John, please don't let's  
 Oh, John, please don't  
 Oh, John, please  
 Oh, John  
 Oh!

That, gentlemen, is the short short story of the ages!

# **NEW MEMBERS**

Charles Gallatin	August Sandell
Jerome Ewart	Charles R. Mosher
John Donovan	R. Ellis
Homer Ransen	Herbert James
Fred W. Becker	Leon Hogan
M. W. White	George W. Stone
John J. Mooney	George Forback
Harold J. Mooney	Fred P. Kane
Meyer Rosenberg	Spencer Moore
Peter S. Maloney	Thos. G. Negrich
L. L. Ford	Walter Hughes
Patrick Nyland	James P. Kenny
Earl Crider	Otto Casey
W. Griffin	Fred Flynn
Joe Trade	John Hackett
Al Sandell	Edw. M. Coffey
A. M. Niver Sr.	J. W. Burke
O. W. Mont-Eton	Chas. Burke
Jas. Leahy	Wm. A. Biddleman
Sam Futter	Thos. McDermott
H. Holmes	J. Hynes
E. G. Herman	J. F. Black
Harry Hastmann	Ike Marks
Thomas Doyle	

# **HAVE YOU PAID YOUR DUES?**

At the next meeting of our association the annual election of officers is to take place, and before a member can vote he must be in good standing — that is, his dues must be paid up.

I do not like to be continually preaching in relation to dues, but I find it necessary, sometimes, to call to the attention of some of our members the fact that they are lax in paying their dues. I know that it is not because they do not want to pay them, but, on the contrary, it is because they let them slip by, first one month, then two months, and finally they find themselves in arrears for six months.

Time passes quickly, so I will ask each member that is in arrears to come to our next meeting, pay up their dues, and vote according to the dictates of their conscience.

By paying up your dues you have the organization at heart, and when you have the organization at heart we know that you are a good booster.

See the Financial Secretary at the next meeting on September 25, 1930, and adjust your dues.

Peter R. Maloney,  
 Financial Secretary.

# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney.....	President
James F. Smith.....	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski.....	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy.....	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney.....	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield.....	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John F. Quinn.....	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein.....	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr.....	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall.....	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. P. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
John A. Kelly	John A. O'Connell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
Thomas P. Garrity	

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. 5 SEPTEMBER, 1930 No. 9

## THANKS, BOYS

That organization of good fellows, the South of Market Boys, again proved themselves good sports in the last issue of their magazine. A page or more was devoted to the Grand Aerie Convention, advertising no money could buy, and for which San Francisco Aeries are duly grateful. Perhaps some time we may be in a position to reciprocate; if so, we'll jump at the chance.

\* \* \*

The above appeared in the Flyer, the official paper of the Fraternal Order of Eagles No. 5.

Jerry O'Leary says last night I gave the wife a good strong lecture on economy. I explained to her how necessary it was for us to get a start in life. Well, the only result was I have to give up smoking.

## MERIT AND THE THROG

By Edgar A. Guest

A thousand men filed in by day  
To work and later draw their pay;  
A thousand men with hopes and dreams  
Ambitions, visions, plans and schemes.  
And in the line a youth who said:  
"What chance have I to get ahead?  
In such a throng, can any tell  
Whether or not I labor well?"

Yet merit is so rare a trait  
That once it enters by the gate,  
Although 'tis mingled with the throng,  
The news of it is passed along.  
A workman sees a willing boy,  
And talks about his find with joy,  
A foreman hears the word, and seeks  
The lad of whom another speaks.

So up the line the news is passed,  
And to the chief it comes at last,  
A willing ear to praise he lends,  
Then for that eager boy he sends  
And gives him little tasks to do  
To learn if all that's said be true.  
Among the throng the lad is one  
He keeps a watchful eye upon.

Oh, youngster, walking with the throng  
Although today the road seems long,  
Remember that it lies with you  
To say what kind of work you'll do.  
If you are only passing fair,  
The chief will never know you're there  
But if you've merit, have no doubt  
The chief will quickly find it out.

From an old South of Market autograph album:

## Werses T' An Ol' Luv

Ya nicked me heart one bammy day  
Th' which inspired me t' say:  
"Ho! Ho! I'll draw me trusty pen  
An' bare me heart t' uther men."

But ez I pondered— woe alas,  
Th' inspiration seemed to pass—  
So when I set me down t' write  
I found ya'd sneak right out uv sight.

I hunted ya on land an' sea—  
Ya surely hed me up a tree.  
I s'arched from here t' the far Anchovies—  
An' then I went and took up movies.

Patrick Farrell wants to know if we remember back when the girls wore striped cotton stockings when they went swimming.

## THE PICNIC

By Jas. H. Roxburgh



Well, the picnic has come and gone, and now that it is over let me say it was a social as well as a financial success, and this can be attested by the thousands that were present.

The Picnic Committee arranged the affair so that there was a three ring circus. For those who

enjoyed sports we had the best there was in the country, and let me say that the grandstand facing the field where the athletic events were held was filled to overflowing. Those who could not get seats lined the track, and I will say there was a crowd.

Of course, the track events should be first, more especially on account of those who participated. Among them was Wyckof, the world champion runner, and many others of note. Those who viewed the track events enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. As all this took place close to the entrance of the park, naturally it was the first place to receive attention, but this was only one of the features. The next was when you went up the hill, for there was the dance hall, and it was crowded from the first to the last dance. The floor was handled by Stanley Horan from Tenth and Harrison. He was ably assisted by Jack Cribben.

Leaving the dance hall with its happy throng, we wended our way down to the famous Valley of the Moon to mingle with those who were there and listen to the entertainment being staged by those pioneers of entertainment, "Scotty" Butterworth and Eddie Healy. Here is the entertainment and those who helped to make it the success it was: Otto Casey, song; George Lee, clog dance; Jim Leary, one of his famous songs. Then came Gertrude Tracey in vocal solos; George Maloney with a recitation, followed by Florence McAuliff, vocal solo. Ray Riley, candidate for State Controller, was introduced and received quite a hand. I should have said before that Nell Gallagher presided at the piano during the afternoon. Then

Elmer Gallagher sang one of his inimitable songs. Then came Judge Isidore Harris, who sang one of his old-time songs and while he was singing Mayor Rolph was coming toward the platform, and the pianist began playing "Smiles". Judge Matthew Brady came on the platform and introduced Mayor Rolph as the next Governor of California and he was received with long and loud applause. Jimmy Britt gave his world-famed recitation, "When They Killed the Kid." Nell Moloney (the one and only) in her song; the McGrath Trio (two girls and a boy), Josie Schelley of the South of Market Girls, and Dell Eden, President of the South of Market Girls, both sang solos. Next came the South of Market Girls' Glee Club, and say, boys, what a reception they got. There have been entertainments given in the Valley of the Moon before, but I doubt if there ever have been any better than the one which took place at the picnic, August 10th.

After visiting the Valley for a few moments I went back up the hill and met Henry Peterson, the old-time oarsman, and we went down to the track so that Henry could see his old friend Mr. Mills, the starter of the races. While Henry was talking to Mr. Mills, Sergeant McGee came along, so Henry asked him if he knew anyone in the Valley of the Moon who had any lunch to spare. "Sure," said the sergeant, and we started, and on the way met the other three McGees. Then we continued on. Arriving in the Valley, the sergeant could not find his folks, so Henry and I wandered on. After traveling a short distance Henry met Peck Smith and his family. They invited us to have lunch with them and we stayed there for some little time.

Hearing some singing close by I went over to see who it might be and imagine my surprise to see a judicial trio entertaining the folks with old-time songs and choruses, so Bill Brandt and myself added our voices to the many ladies that were helping the judges make the Valley ring with song. You may not know how these judges can sing, but come before them once and see. You want to know who they are, so here goes: Judge Isidore Harris, first tenor; Judge Matt Brady, baritone, and Judge T. I. Fitzpatrick, second tenor. They all have agreed to appear and sing some meeting night, so it would be well for Tommy Murphy to take note of this.

Now that I have got all that off my



chest, let me speak of the picnic. As I said before, it was a social success. Everywhere you went everyone was enjoying themselves. The track had its goodly pro rata, the dance hall was never empty, and young folks danced there to their hearts' content.

The Valley of the Moon was filled with families who had brought their lunches and could sit at tables under the trees and dine together and at the same time listen to Healy and Butterworth's entertainment. There were families from Third, Bryant, Fifth, Stuart, Howard, Folsom, Ritch, First in fact, I doubt if any of the old time South of Market Streets wasn't represented. What a happy, joy-loving crowd they were, both the young and the old. It is the picnic and the annual ball that bring us together and revives the memories of those days we love to remember and which we know will never come again.

I often wonder if they ever will revive that old South of Market custom of calling on New Year's Day? I hope they do.

### THANK GOD FOR CLOUDS

Thank God for clouds that keep the blazing sun from withering down mankind in Summer's heat,

For clouds that crown the mountain's rugged brow where earth and heaven meet; For clouds that bring the quiet rain to cool the parched earth's breast,

For clouds without which there would be no flaming sunset in the west.

Thank God for clouds that touch these lives of ours to cool their passion, bringing calm and peace;

That hide the things too bright for us to see until our strength increase;

For clouds that meet our moods and help us see the beauty of His sunshine all the time;

That make us know — no matter what may be, He'll give us clouds and things worth living for.

A. F. Wettig.

July 12, 1930.

The above poem was one of many read by the late Dudley Ayres in his daily "Catalogues" over KYA Radio Station, and whose rich, beautiful voice has been stilled forever.

Bill Trade says going out of your way often causes things to come your way.

### SELF-RESPECT

By Edgar A. Guest

Don't be a beggar from life. Stand up  
And earn your right to its silver cup,  
Get out in the battle and take the blows  
And come home tired to a night's repose,  
Bear the burdens and brave the care,  
Travel the highway but pay your fare;  
Then you may say if you've stood alone  
That you've a right to the things you own.

Don't look to others to smoothe your way  
Pay as another is asked to pay;  
Don't sit at the table and eat your fill,  
Hoping your brother will pay the bill,  
For if you would walk with your head erect

And go through this life with your self-respect

In all that is offered of joy and care  
As the days go by, you must do your share.

own,  
You must earn the things that you wish to  
You must win your goal by your strength alone;

Don't ask for favors and cringe and whine  
But live your life to your own design.  
Meet your dangers as best you can,  
Others will help you if you're a man,  
But don't be one who sits down and begs  
So long as you've strength in your arm and legs.

Let it have the stamp of your own good  
Let it have the stamp of your own good worth;

Be able to say of each treasure fine,  
I have worked for this and the thing is mine.

Be willing to toil and be willing to give  
And honor shall follow you while you live.

For there's none so mean on this globe as he  
Who looks to another to pay his fee.

### A Beastly Time

The government official in charge of animal husbandry, had instructed the old farmer to collect his stock of every description, and have them branded.

"I s'pose that's all right," sighed the farmer, "but honest, mister, I'm going to have a helluva time with them bees."

## PERSONAL MENTION

By Peter Maloney

Jack Sheehan, one of our most active members and the man who is always swelling the membership by getting new members, works at the Potrero Plant of the P. G. & E., along with genial Dan J. McCarthy, superintendent of the plant. We have numerous members of the club who work over there, and Dan McCarthy and Jack Sheehan are surely on the job signing them up.

\* \* \*

Fred Peterson, who never misses a meeting, is in the haberdashery business on Twentieth Street near the Union Iron Works.

\* \* \*

Meyer Cohn, who is on the job at 7 p. m. every meeting, keeps active by telling the boys about good cigars.

\* \* \*

Ted Andrus is the smiling traffic cop at Fourth and Market Streets who tells you when to go and how to stop, and usually plays tag. When he plays tag you have to see Captain Goff.

\* \* \*

George Asmussen of the United Undertakes is still doing business at Twenty-second and Howard Streets. Enlarged the funeral parlors. George is a great booster for the club.

\* \* \*

Bill Aspe still tells them that he can pile furniture higher than the next one. Bill is in the moving business and is boosting all the time.

\* \* \*

Tommy Harney of the Hibernia Bank joined a few meetings ago. Tom said he wants to make a correction—that it was not he who sang over the radio. Somebody used his name.

\* \* \*

The question is often asked, what are some of the members of the club doing, where do they work, and how are they making out, etc.?

Well, let us see what the following are doing, and next month we will try and get more facts.

\* \* \*

Tom Bean, retired fireman, always looks in the pink of condition, has a son a police officer — both members. We would like to have that recipe on how to keep young, Tom.

Jack Merrick very seldom misses a meeting. Jack is with the Board of Public Works and along with Paul Dundaker sits in the back of the hall and talks old times over.

\* \* \*

Jack Hines, who lives in the Bay View District, and who has been in the boxmaking business for years, very seldom misses our meetings. Jack is a dandy booster for the club and we appreciate it. You cannot keep Jack from living some place South of Market.

\* \* \*

Pete Maloney has started a drug store at Twenty-third and Valencia. Pete is a young South of Market Boy who is making his mark in the world. This is not the Financial Secretary.

\* \* \*

Joe Anthony went up the country to open a barber shop in Cowell. Good luck, Joe.

\* \* \*

We extend our congratulations to Brothers Isaac Harris, who was recently appointed Superior Judge to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge Frank Murasky; also we congratulate Brother Leo Murasky, who was appointed to fill the vacancy of Judge Harris.

\* \* \*

Joe Huff, one of our popular members, is still in the hotel business at 54 Fourth Street.

\* \* \*

Dick Gaynor is still batting 1000 down at the Property Clerk's office in the Hall of Justice.

\* \* \*

Tommy McCarthy of John O'Toole's office said it is not a long walk to Redwood City.

\* \* \*

Al Cohn, who used to box under the name of Al Emmick and who was a very good boy in his time, is in the laundry business at 535 Bryant Street, and doing very well.

\* \* \*

Frank Dell, also one of our active out-of-town members, is president of a paint company down in Los Angeles and is doing very well. Frank is quite a booster for the association down there and we wish him all the luck in the world.

\* \* \*

Morris Sweeney, who was one of the best semi-pro ball players, is superintendent of Funston Playgrounds.

Jim McCarthy, the old-time baseball fan, is working at the S. F. Hospital.

\* \* \*

Carlton D. Dethlefsen is an attorney-at-law in the Mills Building. Carl lets the folks know that he is a South of Market Boy.

\* \* \*

Arthur Dollard is still at 1442 Bush Street in the paint business. Arthur can tell you all about the paint game.

\* \* \*

Harry McGowan is Secretary of the Eagles and when Andy Johnson gets a hold on Harry and starts talking about the printing business, which is Johnson's game, Harry has to put in a call for Dr. Blanck, as the doctor has been chairman of our Printing Committee several times and knows how to cure Andy.

\* \* \*

Harry Fass is back at the gas house. Glad to hear it, Harry.

\* \* \*

In addition to Jimmy Quigley running for the Assembly, he is putting quite a few of the boys over the jumps to make police and firemen out of them at his coaching school.

\* \* \*

Clarence Le Gal said, "If they put the high sign on me, why I'll just sign them up."

\* \* \*

The Goldstone family — Phil Sr., Abe and Joseph, his sons — said they knew South of Market when the South was off there." Your age, please, Phil?

\* \* \*

Tony Trabucco is still down at the Morgue with Dr. Leland. We see by the papers that Tony established himself as a hero up in the Russian River, saving a life.

Captain Bill Healy wants to know if we remember when we used to holler "Get a horse" to the stalled auto owner of 1900?

\* \* \*

Dan Foster says when two colleges merge you can look at the stadium each has and tell which one will move.

\* \* \*

Pat Kane says the difference between a "Yes Girl" and a "No Girl" is usually maybe.

\* \* \*

Charles Hamilton says a man was granted a divorce because his wife wouldn't speak to him. He might have tried spilling ketchup on the table cloth.

## CRITICISM

It's easy enough to pick out the flaws  
In the work that others have done,  
To point out the errors that others have made

When your own task you haven't begun;  
It's easy enough to fuss and find fault  
When others are doing their best,  
To sneer at the little that they have achieved  
When you have done nothing but rest.

It's easy enough to cavil and carp,  
To criticize, scoff and deride,  
For few of us ever have done perfect work

No matter how hard we have tried.  
It is easy enough not to speak of the best,  
And to dwell all the time on the worst,  
And perhaps it is proper sometimes to find fault,  
But be sure that you've done something first.

Frank Healy says the idea that the height of the forehead is a token of intelligence is not altogether right.

\* \* \*

Julius Godeau says magazine ads are funny. They show children playing in a room where the floor is free of litter.

\* \* \*

Thomas Keenan says a doctor told him that champagne is not a good remedy for seasickness. The only thing that does us any good is port — and the sooner the boat gets there the better.

\* \* \*

Ed Garrity says what's the use? If you drive recklessly you will dent the front of your car; if you drive carefully somebody will dent the back of it.

\* \* \*

Sam Stern says the girl who used to marry a man for better or worse now marries for more or less.

\* \* \*

Charles Hamilton says one of the advantages of owning your own home is that you'll have something to mortgage when you buy a car.

\* \* \*

Jack Cunningham says that if nocturnal baseball becomes popular the office boy's grandmother will live longer.

\* \* \*

Frank O'Brien says he didn't mind his son being backward in geography; he didn't have any money to travel anyway.

# “BELIEVE IT OR NOT”

With Apologies to Ripley

By Jas. H. Roxburgh

“Are you going abroad this summer, Tom?”  
 “No,” answered Senator Maloney.  
 “What’s the use of traveling around  
 among people who don’t speak my lan-  
 guage, and couldn’t vote for me if they  
 would?”

\* \* \*

Mary had a bathing suit  
 She carried in her purse,  
 And every time she wore the thing  
 It shrank worse and worse.

If Mary was the one we knew,  
 Oh, we shall ne’er forget ’er,  
 Each time she wore her bathing suit  
 It shrunk up better and better.

Thus you see they disagree,  
 Their views are quite contrary,  
 Though both admit that from this time on  
 We’ll all see more of Mary.

\* \* \*

Making love to an old maid is like stand-  
 ing on the edge of a tank of boiling oil  
 one careless move and you’re cooked.

\* \* \*

Handed to me by Geo. Watson.

## Figure It Out Yourself

“I’d rather be a may be  
 If I cannot be an are,  
 For a may be is a can be  
 With a chance of gettin’ thar.  
 I’d rather be a once was  
 Than a man who never riz;  
 For a never was ain’t no such thing,,  
 And a was was once an is.”

\* \* \*

Dan Murphy, the banker, telephoning to  
 Sam Stern: Do you know your account is  
 overdrawn seventeen dollars?

Sam Stern: Say, Mr. Banker, look up  
 my account a month ago. How did I stand  
 then? I’ll hold the ’phone.

Banker (returning to the ’phone): You  
 had a balance of four hundred dollars.

Sam Stern: Well, did I call you up?

\* \* \*

Little Boy: When I grow up I’m going  
 to be a bootlegger.

Second Boy (with emphasis): Aw, so’s  
 your old man.

First Boy: Yes, and he’s a damned good  
 one, too.

# Apple Sauce

The shades of night were falling fast  
 When through an Alpine village passed  
 A youth who bore ’mid snow and ice  
 A banner with the strange device:  
 “Coffee and—.”

“Try not the pass,” the old man said,  
 “Dark lowers the tempest overhead;  
 The roaring torrent is deep and wide.”  
 But loud that clarion voice replied:  
 “Ring the cowbell.”

“O stay,” the maiden cried, “and rest  
 Thy weary head upon this breast.”  
 A tear stood in his bright blue eye,  
 But still he answered with a sigh,  
 “You must have feeling.”

“Beware the pine tree’s withered branch,  
 Beware the awful avalanche.”  
 This was the peasant’s last good-night;  
 A voice replied far up the height:  
 “Use Jeff Floyd’s Song Restorer.”

A traveler, by the faithful hound  
 Half-buried in the snow was found,  
 And from the sky, serene and far,  
 A voice fell, like a falling star:  
 “I have a few announcements to make.”

At break of day, as heavenward  
 The pious monks of St. Bernard  
 Uttered the oft-repeated prayer,  
 A voice came through the startled air:  
 “Pay your dues! And don’t forget to  
 vote!”

\* \* \*

Grandma cleans the kitchen,  
 Sister does the stairs,  
 Father cleans the cellar,  
 Brother scrubs the chairs.  
 Mother cleans my face and hands  
 Well as she is able,  
 And when it comes to eating time,  
 We all clear the table.

— — —

Bill Tinkler says that if nocturnal base-  
 ball becomes popular the office boy’s  
 grandmother will live longer.

\* \* \*

Dr. Toner says his idea of the price of  
 a marriage licence is five dollars down  
 rest of your life.

\* \* \*

William King says the piano, it is an-  
 nounced, is now fighting for its life in the  
 American home. And one we heard the  
 other night was taking a terrible beating.



Chas. Leonard says books and office furniture do not make a lawyer.

\* \* \*

Fred Jaeger says money will buy just so much leisure, and if you don't take any of it your kids must take too much.

\* \* \*

Joe Huff says the surest way to eliminate an evil is to eliminate its source.

\* \* \*

Geo. Maloney says if the arms manufacturers are to blame for war because they get a profit out of it, what about book publishers?

\* \* \*

John Lucitt says June is the delightful month when the amateur gardener learns whether the radishes he planted were rharb or nasturtiums.

\* \* \*

William Shinnick says a modern home is a place where nothing can be accomplished if the electric current goes off.

\* \* \*

Ray Robinson says when you see a fellow driving carefully you can bet he just finished up the payments on the car.

\* \* \*

I. Selix says the country won't be really crime-ridden till machine guns come in colors.

\* \* \*

Charles Johnson says at all events the shoplifting business is picking up.

\* \* \*

Frank Blythe says he doesn't understand whether it is a new war in China or the same old war they have always had.

\* \* \*

Matthews Foley says that the Christmas present his girl gave him is still wrapped up.

\* \* \*

John Dolan says that she was only a pool player's daughter, but you could always bank on her.

\* \* \*

Thomas Gavin says he heard that Americans are forgetting how to walk. He says that they are learning how to jump, and that helps some.

\* \* \*

Joe Gilmore says when a girl slips once there is always some guy who will run ahead of her scattering banana peelings.

\* \* \*

Bill Granfield, when asked how he would classify a telephone girl — was she in business or in a profession? — replied she was in neither. Her's was a calling.

Ed Quillinan says a bachelor is a man who thinks before he acts and then doesn't act at all.

\* \* \*

Henry Chassine says he read somewhere that the elephant was the strongest animal in existence. He always thought it was the skunk.

\* \* \*

Harry Floyd says drug stores are going in for a greater variety of stock. Gosh! What's left for them to expand on, unless it's real estate?

\* \* \*

Judge Mogan says bathing suit manufacturers should be able to operate their plants for the next three years on the cloth they left out of this year's models.

\* \* \*

Dan Leary says sometimes when a man is in the public eye he's just a cinder.

\* \* \*

Bill Hynes says in the pedestrian's heaven the streets have only one side.

\* \* \*

Geo. Patterson says he is very mad at fortune tellers. One told him he would receive several interesting letters, and he rushed home and was served alphabet soup.

\* \* \*

Bill O'Kane wants to know if you remember the old-fashioned girl who used to make ash receivers out of cigar bands? She now has a daughter who makes one out of the parlor rug.

\* \* \*

Mike Claraty says the man who gives in when he knows he is right isn't weak — he's married.

\* \* \*

Judge Goodell says the modern girl doesn't come right out and tell you that she loves you. One usually has to squeeze it out of her.

\* \* \*

Patrick Kane says silence is golden only when it gives consent.

\* \* \*

Matt Brady says you can't mix matrimony with friendship.

\* \* \*

Jerry Noonan says this is the season when the desk man busily figuring is computing the profit to be made raising chickens.

\* \* \*

Dick Fitzgerald says a country without a navy is, to some, like a man without evening clothes.

Tom Gosland says when a steno. gets to be a silent partner in the business you know she's not so dumb.

\* \* \*

Jim Smith says any woman can keep a secret until she meets another woman.

\* \* \*

Tony Toronto says the new gas mask that the Army has invented for horses is partly to save the horses during battle, but it is also to prevent their giving the horse laugh to those trustin' souls who insist there will be no more wars.

\* \* \*

Harry Jones says a writer declares that a garden keeps a man out of mischief. How about Adam?

\* \* \*

John Kelly says the old-time girl who was unusually pensive now has a daughter who is usually expensive.

\* \* \*

Judge Graham says that he wishes to inform the Pullman Company that while we are not in favor of race suicide, we are in favor of a lower berth rate.

\* \* \*

Tom Conlon says a heathen country is one in which the telephone doesn't ring while the only person at home is in the bathtub.

\* \* \*

Frank Egan says the reason the doomed man eats a hearty breakfast is because it's his first chance to fill up without fear of indigestion.

\* \* \*

Tom Garrity said to a girl, "A shiny nose is an unpleasant reflection."

\* \* \*

Al Katchinski says nature compensates for weaknesses and those who can't be important are given a nice, important feeling.

\* \* \*

Wm. McCabe says the rising generation is usually retiring when the retiring one is rising.

\* \* \*

Joe Lundie says alcohol is just as bad for the arteries of traffic as it is for the arteries of a human.

\* \* \*

Gus Jacobs tells us that the man who marries in haste and finds any pleasure is a wonder.

\* \* \*

Dr. Creeley says Americans do nearly everything nowadays by electricity. Some even die by it.

J. McGibben says the office clock may not lose time, but those who watch it do.

\* \* \*

Bill Trade says "aisle" is simply a short cut to "I will."

\* \* \*

Walter Brady says he saw where a Warsaw woman obtained a divorce because her husband left her to go to Hollywood. Now they are Poles apart.

\* \* \*

Andrew Chesney says the feminine viewpoint on economy is doing without something you need to save money for something you can do without.

\* \* \*

Tom Hawkins says when you observe the methods of parents and see how well the kids turn out, how can you keep from believing in Providence?

\* \* \*

Ben Lycett asks us to consider the drummer; his action speak louder than words.

\* \* \*

Geo. Warren says with the manner and modes of today the fatted calf wouldn't be a treat any longer to the prodigal son.

\* \* \*

Judge Neil Kelly says today a woman can have almost as much freedom as she is brave enough to take.

\* \* \*

John Lucey says you can't really break a natural law. You just break yourself and the law remains as it was.

\* \* \*

Geo. Gilmore says all matrimonial trouble would be avoided if only single people exercised more common sense.

\* \* \*

Hugh McGowan says one way to study the stars is to be absent-minded and use your automobile manners while walking.

\* \* \*

Dan O'Neill says the old-fashioned girl who knew how to make good coffee now has a daughter who makes a good step.

\* \* \*

Ed Nolan says the Tower of Babel must have been the place where Solomon kept his wives.

\* \* \*

Irving Asher says because a man has an automobile it does not mean that he has money. It usually means that he had money.

\* \* \*

Eugene Chase says competition is largely a matter of vanity.

Martin Welch says one objection to universal education is that the colleges graduate men faster than great executives die to make room for them.

Fred Clark says the more dangerous to get rid of than the inferiority complex is the superiority complex.

Walter Schiller says the new evening fashions for women remind him that even in a ballroom it is dangerous to get on a moving train.

Dan Sheehan says he just learned that a "fullback" has no reference to the newest evening gowns.

Stanley Horan says it's a mighty versatile man who can think up any original sin these days.

Wm. Liddy says some folks who burn midnight oil do their sleeping in the daytime.

Jack Gaffney says the most economical of wives is frequently the one who has been married for her money.

Phil Kennedy says a friend of his is a farm hand in a chocolate factory. You see, he milks the chocolate.

Mike Claraty says somehow or other a man does not feel so elated about his good fortune when he wins an argument with his wife.

Jack McManus says it may be dangerous to make love to a man's wife, but it is safer than making love to his widow.

Dr. Blanck says a skeleton is a man with his inside out and his outside off.

Ed Garrity says don't lick your kid for lying. It must be a gift, and somebody must write dog stories.

Eddie Healey says don't denounce the wife that seems useless. They also serve who only sit and listen while a husband talks himself out of a grouch.

Sergeant Lynch says he read that imitation marble is being made from concrete. He has known many housewives who can produce it from a handful of flour and a few currants.

Jack Kirby, for many years the plumber at the U. S. Mint, was recently pensioned by the U. S. Government after many years of service.

Bill Granfield, our Recording Secretary, tells us of a coal firm who are now advertising, "No long waits — No short weights."

Joe O'Connor says a wife is a person who thinks you might as well fix a few faucets and hinges while you are too sick to work at the office.

Dan O'Brien says you can't make an ass of a man, but you can give him a little authority and let nature take its course.

Pat Kane says another clever game is to observe a representative government and try to guess what it represents.

Jim Leary says his wife told him he would make a wonderful fireman. He's always got his eye on the hose.

Jimmie Britt says with some golfers a good game is a matter of course.

Judge Golden says, "Won't school kids rejoice when education consists of learning which button to push?"

Dan Murphy says the sad part of it is that the next generation is sure to discover that spinach isn't really so good for anybody.

Jack O'Leary says perhaps the oldest of superstitions is the belief that it's bad luck to have thirteen children.

Bill McCabe says, "When ye think our photographs don't do us justice, we don't need justice, but mercy."

Judge Neil Kelly says if married women look at a bachelor they get a little more reconciled to their own husbands.

James E. Glishan says some curious people stop to examine a wreck and others are so blase they wouldn't stop to see one if they made it.

Bill Bendell says his heart goes out to the fellow who pondered the census taker's question concerning his married status and answered, "Precarious."

Jerry Jurisich says good digestion depends on both what you choose and how you chews.

\* \* \*

Joe Moreno says when a long, lanky girl inherits a fortune she becomes stately and tall.

\* \* \*

Jack Moreno says a woman without a waist is like a pair of trousers without pockets. You don't know where to put your hands.

\* \* \*

Bill O'Kane says and then there was the beauty specialist who said his job was to make up jokes.

\* \* \*

Jim Kerr says the only person who ever appreciates a little man is the one who sits behind him at the theatre.

\* \* \*

Jack Cunningham wrote home, "Arrived Venice; the place is flooded."

\* \* \*

Somebody said if all the diamonds in South Africa were thrown into the sea the world would be a better place. Al Samuels thinks so, too. Then everybody would be diving.

\* \* \*

John Clifford says men write clever sneers at religion, but they never ask to have one carved on their tombstones.

\* \* \*

Jim Gallagher says when he looks at the moon it doesn't make him think of love but how much he owes his bootlegger.

\* \* \*

Con Deasy says appendicitis specialists don't have much trouble cutting the hide, but the flappers are having a hard time hiding the cuts.

\* \* \*

Jefferson Leu says it is a funny thing but few men escape baldness, it's hair today and gone tomorrow.

\* \* \*

Jack Tierney says one fact worth knowing is that the President of Mexico is never pestered by life insurance solicitors.

\* \* \*

Andy Gallagher says boys at a party are always eager to break the ice for the cocktails because they think cocktails will make it easier to break the ice.

\* \* \*

Joe Trite says if you tell a man anything it goes in one ear and out of the other; but tell it to a woman and it goes in both ears and out of her mouth.

Richard Bucking says he knows a girl who's idea of Spring styles for men is a nice breach of promise suit.

\* \* \*

R. L. Stone says hiccoughs are often messages from "departed spirits".

\* \* \*

Bill Crowley says electrical wizards say that the day is fast approaching when there will be a television set in every home. Then business men who ring up and say they are detained at the office will be detained at the office.

\* \* \*

Sam Shortridge says he heard that a centenarian is said to live on garlic alone. No wonder he lives alone.

\* \* \*

Jack Holland says there's something worse than being old and bent — that is being young and broke.

\* \* \*

"Scotty" Butterworth says nothing is so useless as advice on how to handle women.

\* \* \*

Al Samuels says the first lap in man's long struggle to reach perfection is the one he leans over while the slipper is applied.

\* \* \*

Jerry Scanlon says one reason why modern youngsters can't find jobs is because so many concerns already have general managers.

\* \* \*

Jack McManus says he calls his landlady, who lives upstairs, "Clock". She has a habit of running down at all hours.

\* \* \*

Captain Mason says strip poker would be all right if the best looking gal didn't always turn out the big winner.

\* \* \*

Jack McConnell says there's a fortune awaiting the bozo who crosses wild oats with jackass moonshine and lives to tell about it.

\* \* \*

F. E. Edwards, one of the real old timers, was a great personal friend of Mr. Smallman, who recently passed away. Brother Edwards can always be found in the front row at each meeting, and he is very familiar with all the old timers who live South of Market.

\* \* \*

Jim Korburg says one alibi we old timers never had when we went a-courtin' in a horse and buggy was that the horse had run out of gas.



Dan McLaughlin says he knows a girl who doesn't mind being kissed because it rests her eyes.

\* \* \*

Wm. F. Cody says they call her queen because she takes their jack.

\* \* \*

Tom Healy says it may be taken for granted that a man is as old as he feels until he tries to prove it.

\* \* \*

Ed Quillinan says Homer was the fellow that Babe Ruth knocked out.

\* \* \*

Ben Levy says when a young widow cashes in on her husband's insurance policy and discards her mourning apparel the devil stretches and realizes it is time to go to work.

\* \* \*

Joe Cohen says a gold digger is a lass who won't be thrown on her own resources.

Josh Reilly says before marriage a man swears to love his wife forever; after marriage he just swears.

\* \* \*

Dan Donovan says he was out with an aviator last night, up in the clouds, and under the table.

\* \* \*

Ed Wiskatchell says when an irresistible force meets an immovable objection he goes home early.

\* \* \*

Jack Dhue says he sees by the papers the newest beauty treatment is the foam bath. He doesn't know about that. Says he knows a fellow who has been bathing his face in foam for years, and he certainly isn't any beauty.

\* \* \*

Joe Huff says he heard the way to a man's affections is through his stomach. Yes, but there are detours.

\* \* \*

Meyer Cohen says he calls his girl wood alcohol because she is hard on the eyes.

\* \* \*

Geo. Warren says money may not buy every woman, but it gives a larger variety to choose from.

\* \* \*

Hugh McGowan says when a man has fought five or six breach of promise suits you may say he is determined his chickens shall not come home to roost.

\* \* \*

Fred Butler says the crack of doom won't be so bad. It won't be a wise crack.

Frank Dunn says that after all is said and done, the bridegroom often wishes he hadn't said and done it!

\* \* \*

Jim Toner says he heard a friend of his explain to his girl that the reason he hadn't called on her the other night was because he had a total eclipse. When she asked him to explain what he meant, he replied, "Too much moon."

\* \* \*

Matthew Coghlan says the school of experience has advantages. If you get rich you aren't expected to endown the darned thing.

\* \* \*

Bert Falvey says the filling station boys now do everything except look to see if your hair needs another coat of grease.

\* \* \*

Val Malkenbush says the housewife walks from three to eight miles a day. But what of it? She doesn't have to yell "Fore" at intervals.

\* \* \*

James Coleman says the country has about reached the bottom when it's most decent slogan is: "More and better jails."

\* \* \*

Tom Harney says sometimes a man wears a beard because his wife chooses his ties.

\* \* \*

Gerald Kenney says it is not marriage that fails, but the people. All marriage does is to show them up.

\* \* \*

Bill Egan says two people can't settle an argument by both admitting the other is wrong.

\* \* \*

Neil Kelly says an Indian named "Man-Afraid-of-Nothing" married a white woman, and in one week after his wedding he applied to his tribe to have his name changed.

\* \* \*

Our old friend "Duke" Coleman, who for many years was connected with the Whitcomb Hotel and resigned on account of illness, is now connected with the Sir Francis Drake Hotel at Sutter and Powell Streets. "Duke" was very kind to the South of Market Boys while he was connected with the Whitcomb Hotel and we wish him success with his new position.

\* \* \*

Jack Kirby says in these days when you see silver threads among the gold the hair needs retouching again.

Fred Kleversal says history, when we are young, is what came to an end before we were born.

\* \* \*

Hugh McGowan asks whence come that sudden feeling that we like our relations after all? When the will is read.

\* \* \*

Geo. Duffy says marriage isn't necessarily a failure — there is always a fighting chance.

\* \* \*

Joe Broyer says sobriety is not a negative condition — it is positive, active and enjoyable.

\* \* \*

Pete McGee says his definition of a gangster gunman is one who takes life easy.

\* \* \*

Ed Gibbs says many good resolutions come from feeling bad.

\* \* \*

Tom Cribben says puppy love is the beginning of a dog's life.

\* \* \*

Bill Lawless says he has always had great luck in his love affairs. He is still unmarried.

\* \* \*

Irvin O'Shea says a pedestrian is someone who walks in front of an automobile.

\* \* \*

Harry Jones says he knows a girl who wears tight shoes. It is the only chance she ever has to get squeezed.

\* \* \*

Percy Goldstein says he has never been pinched for going too fast; he has been slapped.

\* \* \*

Chas. Hunter says the only real red menace is sunburn.

\* \* \*

Wm. Hornblower says whenever you see a quitter you usually see a man that wasn't much of a beginner in the first place.

\* \* \*

Bill Trade says "aisle" is simply amh

\* \* \*

Dr. J. M. Toner says women have proved themselves equal to men. In pioneer days only the men were proud of their backbone.

\* \* \*

Geo. Patterson says that anyone can learn to dance. The simplest method is to volunteer to put up another shelf in the pantry and bang a thumb with the hammer.

James Bell says it makes a lot of difference whether your supply of bone is in the back or in the head.

\* \* \*

Archie Johnson says if looks could kill it is a good thing that some people seldom look in a mirror.

\* \* \*

Bert Kahn says he knows a girl who wears her stockings inside out on a warm day. She says it cooled her off to turn the hose upon her feet.

\* \* \*

Geo. McLaughlin says you can't appreciate the strain of an endurance flight until you retrieve a straw hat that has done three blocks.

\* \* \*

Judge Brady says severity is allowable where gentleness has no effect.

\* \* \*

Walter Hughes says the longer you let the stuff ferment the harder it is to bottle.

\* \* \*

Judge Lauderback says that Henry Ford should go down in history as the man responsible for the abolition of the horsefly.

\* \* \*

Fred Jeschke says Einstein's theory that space is the only important thing was discovered by newspaper business offices many years ago.

\* \* \*

Geo. Hennessey says the rarest of rare creatures is the man who gets a lot of money without letting a lot of money get him.

\* \* \*

Peter Hendricks believes that the stock market has just come down to refuel.

\* \* \*

John Begley believes that what this country needs is a good five cent "tip".

\* \* \*

Frank Becker says this is the season when many a bright young man wished diplomas were edible.

\* \* \*

Ralph Barrett says that while the radio occupies the corner taken up by the cradle in a great many homes, the results are about the same so far as keeping the family awake are concerned.

\* \* \*

Bartley McCarrick says, "From one point of view there is no difference between spinsters and married women. They both spend most of their time looking for husbands."

Jerry Barnacle says he remembers when the Chinese devoted most of their attention to minding the peace and queues.

\* \* \*

Joe Bankson says a free country is one where you think your rights are violated if the other fellow beats you to a parking space.

\* \* \*

Albert Baldocchi says one advantage in starting late is that you miss the thousands who start early to avoid the crowd.

\* \* \*

Joe Atkinson says I've never killed anybody in my life, but I've often read obituary notices with great satisfaction.

\* \* \*

S. F. Chase says that marriage is no more a hindrance to "freedom" than boots are to walking.

\* \* \*

Alfredo Cecchi says another kind of relief the farmer needs is a kind of fence that will whistle for the dog when tourists climb it.

\* \* \*

\* \* \*

James P. Moffett says it is easier to provide for the inner man than for the outer woman."

\* \* \*

Patrick Moran says, "In the game of keeps a man out of mischief. What about Adam?"

\* \* \*

James M. Murphy says, "When these long skirts completely cover the ankles, it's going to change a lot of jury verdicts."

\* \* \*

Patrick Moran says, "In the game of life it is better to score by honors than by tricks."

\* \* \*

Chas. Montague says, "To get through married life without a cross word would be a puzzle."

\* \* \*

Archie McAllister says a girl often turns a man's head by turning her own."

\* \* \*

Ray Summers says that a pessimist is an optimist who has just changed a tire.

\* \* \*

Joe Cavanaugh says, "Of course a man can go straight in spite of liquor, but so often he tries to do it when the road curves."

\* \* \*

Martin Casey says, "Go to a friend for sympathy — to a pawnbroker for a loan."

Edward Skelly says that another death ray is the one that comes from the right hand auto lamp when the other one isn't shining.

\* \* \*

Dennis Lenathan says the political machine triumphs because it is a united minority acting against a divided majority.

\* \* \*

Harry Lewis says that when a chap gets married two or three times it isn't bigamy, it's trigonometry.

\* \* \*

Herman Leland says our young people get things so easily nowadays that they don't get much.

\* \* \*

James Kerrigan gives us this one. "Hush, little ash dump, don't you cry; you'll be a golf course bye-and-bye."

\* \* \*

Douglas Kent says the sheiks of Morocco are buying American automobiles in which to take the ladies of their harems riding. We warn them that it is dangerous to drive with one arm while having the other around a harem.

\* \* \*

Louis Cass says, "In the good old days the man who saved money was a miser. Now he's a wonder."

\* \* \*

Wm. Casey says fame frequently costs more than it is worth.

\* \* \*

Dr. Doner says the South made its big mistake by seceding instead of standing pat and daring Washington to enforce the law.

\* \* \*

Jack Carmody says some men are born leaders and most women are born drivers.

\* \* \*

Saul Borem says if a woman has a temper she cannot control, it means she has a husband she can.

\* \* \*

Henry Goldman says the difference between a flea and an elephant is that an elephant can have fleas, but a flea can't have elephants.

\* \* \*

John J. Brady says advertising is making us breath-conscious and garter-conscious and navy-conscious. If only for a little while it could make us unconscious.

\* \* \*

William A. Bourne says golfers and autoists seldom know where they're going when they're learning to drive.

Otto Casey says marriage is the same adventure for everyone — rich and poor.

John Carson says another explanation of crime is that kids are hard to control after one of them licks the teacher.

Thomas Carrick says America is the only country left where languages are taught so that no pupil can speak them.

Gus Larson says it's a long lane that has no ash barrel.

Harry Lewis says he met two school teachers, one had no class and the other had no principal.

Martin Carpenter says because a traveling man knows all the best hotels is not necessarily a sign that he knows where to stop.

Fred Suhr predicts the moon will eventually destroy the inhabitants of the earth if they drink enough of it.

Charles Bevan says if only some genius would compose a martial air that could afford us a thrill as we pay taxes.

SENATOR

THOMAS A. MALONEY

ANNOUNCES THE OPENING OF

Insurance Offices

— at —

310-324 Sansome Street

PREPARED TO HANDLE  
INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

(Paid Ad)

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 0276**



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316  
VALENCIA  
STREET  
Phone PARK 3404**

## BAY CITY GRILL

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

**Telephone Franklin 3431**

## WHY IS THE GRANADA GRILL

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones—HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

## THE TELEGRAPH PRESS

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

**Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery**

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**



Sec. 435½ P. L. & R.  
U. S. POSTAGE  
PAID  
San Francisco, Cal.  
Permit No. 1107



HON JAMES ROLPH JR.

*A South of Market Boy*

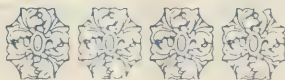
who received a wonderful tribute, August 26th, throughout the State of California. Our organization should feel proud to have such an outstanding member. Brother Jim, congratulations!

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

OCTOBER, 1930

No. 10



**Do Your Civic Duty**

**Tuesday, Nov. 4th**

**VOTE**



5769 Nov 5 1930



---

---

**Vote YES**  
**on Charter**  
**Amendment**  
**No. 28**

---

---

TO MY FELLOW CITIZENS:

Charter Amendment No. 28 will extend Civil Service to several hundred city employees not now enjoying its privileges. Most of these men and women who have satisfactorily served the City for many years in various capacities. Of these some five hundred are employed in our beautiful park system, and one hundred and fifty in the playgrounds. Men and women doing a similar character of work in other departments have been under Civil Service for years.

Two years ago this same amendment was only defeated by a narrow margin. The vote being: Yes, 70,044; No, 73,760. With a better understanding of its purpose, this year I feel confident that it will be overwhelmingly carried.

Quite recently four hundred and fifty employees of the Spring Valley Water Company were taken over by the City and given full Civil Service standing with all its privileges.

Now, I am asking you, my fellow citizens, as a matter of simple justice to do for these experienced city workers what was done for the four hundred and fifty Spring Valley employees who had not previously worked a day for the City.

*James Koese Jr.*

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

OCTOBER, 1930

No. 10

## The President's Message



T. A. Maloney

In the absence of Fire Chief Tom Murphy, our last entertainment was conducted by Lou Emmal, and while I did not have the opportunity of seeing the show, I have been told it was enjoyed by all who attended.

I also know that everyone who went downstairs were well satisfied, and it is gratifying to know

the members will be present to give the boys a hand. I also hope that there will be a good number of new members initiated, and that every member will lend his best efforts to swell our membership.

We are now headed for our big celebration next year, at which time we commemorate the Anniversary of the Earthquake and Fire — Twenty-five Years After. Fortunately we have a deposit on the Civic Auditorium, and that assures us of staging the greatest celebration ever held in that auditorium.

At the next meeting I will appoint the General Chairman for next year, and while it is very hard for me to determine who shall be selected, on account of so many good men in the organization, I am positive my choice will be approved by all.

Remember that we expect to see plenty of new members in line at our next meeting, so make sure you are responsible for one of them.

that this SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS' ASSOCIATION is one organization that always pleased its members, and sends them home happy.

At the next meeting, installation of officers will take place, and I trust that all

### OFFICERS ELECTED

President: Thomas A. Maloney.  
First Vice-President: Jas. F. Smith.  
Second Vice-President: Al Katchinski.  
Third Vice-President: Dan Murphy.  
Recording Secretary: W. A. Granfield.  
Financial Secretary: Peter R. Maloney.  
Treasurer: John F. Quinn.  
Sergeant-at-Arms: Thos. Hawkins.  
Sentinel: Jas. Kerr.  
Auditor: Walter Birdsall.  
Trustees: Wm. P. McCabe, Dan Leary, Al Samuels.

### Directors

Sam Stern	Tom Murphy
Ray Schiller	Walter Brady
Tom Hickey	Jos. Moreno
John J. Whelan	Gene Mulligan
John Dhue	Jerry O'Leary
Thomas Garrity	

A. Porter says that selling is a matter of telling — not yelling.

### SICK MEMBERS

Joseph Byrne, Mary's Help Hospital.  
John Murphy, St. Joseph's Hospital.  
Chas. Clasey, Marine Hospital.

### WE ARE NOT IN POLITICS

We have been asked to boost certain amendments and work against others, but we are not in politics.

Vote early and not often. Use your own judgment, **But Vote!**

Rev. James P. Moran, a South of Market boy, raised at Third and Brannan Streets, is now the pastor of St. Thomas' Church, Fortieth Avenue and Balboa Street. Thorough some of the South of Market Boys he is trying to clear up a heavy debt on his parish. We do not usually appeal to our membership to assist, but remember, brothers, Father James is a South of Market Boy.



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, Business Manager

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James P. Smith	First Vice President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice President
P. R. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Grandall	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y
John P. Quinn	Treasurer
Percy Goldstein	Secretary at Arms
J. Kerr	Scout
Walter Birdsell	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Earl Fogarty, Wm. P. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Blue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Earl Fogarty
Sam Stern	Walter Birdsell
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schell
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
	Thomas P. Gaffney

TELEGRAPH PRESS... 74 TURN STREET

Vol. 8 OCTOBER, 1930 No. 10

## OUR JOURNAL

The South of Market Boys' Journal is under the jurisdiction of our Board of Directors and is published monthly, the organization paying the cost of printing, and the ads defray the postage, mailing and incidental expense. We issued an extra large Journal in April for our Ball and in August for our Picnic. These issues contained a large number of names of members who serve on our various committees, and we also publish pictures of the various committeemen. We secure additional advertisements in order to defray the extra cost of these pages. The extra pages increase the amount of postage. We also have to pay a commission to the solicitor who secures the ads.

A statement was read at our last meeting by the Business Manager of the Journal giving the exact amounts of these two

special editions, showing that all bills were paid and there was a balance to our credit in the bank. This statement is published in order to correct an impression among some of our members that those in charge of our Journal are receiving compensation. No one connected with this paper receives remuneration of any kind. Mr. Roxburgh and other members who contribute articles do it gratuitous, and all the other labor in connection with the issue of this monthly paper is done without compensation or reward.

## SOUTH OF MARKET GIRLS' BALL

On Saturday evening, October 4th, the South of Market Girls held an Entertainment and Ball in Native Sons' Hall. The affair was very well attended and those present enjoyed a pleasant evening.

Mrs. Alice Cotter contributed a number of popular songs, which were very well received. The humorous skit "School Days" was enjoyed by all and the rest of the entertainment was unusually interesting. The Grand March was led by his Honor the Mayor, with the President of the South of Market Girls, Mrs. Del Eden. Mrs. Hannah McNamara and the committee who assisted her are entitled to a vote of thanks for the manner in which the entertainment and ball was conducted.

Henry Tyrrell says the wages of sin are big fees for the lawyers.

\* \* \*

Daniel Loney wondered why lobsters are red?

"Well," replied George Gilmore, "if you were in a glass without any clothes, you'd be red, too."

\* \* \*

Tom Lyons, when asked one of the uses of cowhide, in his school days, South of Market, replied that it kept the cow together.

\* \* \*

John Lenahan says a man keeps going by keeping going.

\* \* \*

Jim Lynch says a successful agent wears out the soles of his shoes instead of the seat of his trousers.

\* \* \*

Bill Kyne says that promises for the future will not take the place of results in the present.

## HENRY PETERSON

The following article appeared in the Sunday Call, January 12, 1913, and I think that it will bear republishing as many of the members may have forgotten some of the races mentioned, but all the old-timers remember them. So read the article and what sports were seventeen years ago. Roxburgh.

\* \* \*

### Great Oarsmen of Olden Days

#### Why Henry Peterson Wasn't World Champion

#### Local Waterfront Man Made the Scullers Fear Him All Over World in Eighties

By William Unmack

An oarsman's devotion to a loving wife was without doubt the reason why the world's sculling championship was not brought back to San Francisco by a native son way back in 1890. At that time Henry Peterson had proved himself to be one of the greatest single scullsmen in the world, and that year he had defeated Jim Stansbury, then world's champion, at Austin, Tex.

Henry C. Peterson was born in this city April 3, 1864. His father was a waterman, and Henry naturally followed in the footsteps of paterfamilias. In those days there were no launches such as Peterson now owns in droves. The mode of getting out of incoming vessels was by means of the then well known "Whitehall boats." It took a strong rower to propel these boats, and so proficient did Peterson become that he won many match races, even defeating two picked men rowing a boat against his rowing single. Throughout the eighties he was admittedly the best Whitehall man on the Pacific Coast, and he held this championship for many years.

#### Great Sums Change Hands

In his leisure hours he found time for hell rowing and was a member of the Ariel Rowing Club. In those days rowing was at its height, and every Sunday the Ariel, Pioneer and South End Rowing Clubs would go out. Match races were held every Sunday the year around. "Those were the days of sport," said Peterson. "These match races were looked forward to with the same deep interest as that prize fighting is today. Thou-

sands of dollars changed hands on every race, and the young fellows thought nothing of staking their whole week's salary on their favorites."

On the fourth of July, 1881, when 17 years of age, Peterson won his first championship race, taking the honors in the coast championship regatta. In 1882, Pat McEnery, then a noted sculler in the east, came to San Francisco and Peterson was matched against him. The local man won with ease. From that time on Peterson improved every day, and in 1881 E. Hanlan, accompanied by George W. Lee, arrived here on his way to Australia to row W. Beach for the world's championship.

#### Backers Go the Limit

Lee did not make the trip to Australia and was matched with Peterson. The race was rowed two weeks after Hanlan sailed, and Peterson won hands down. This put courage into Peterson's backers, and an offer was sent to Hanlan to the effect that if he defeated Beach they were willing to put anything from \$10 to \$25,000 on the local man for the race to decide the championship of the world. Beach, however, defeated Hanlan.

The next year Peterson went east and created a sensation rowing in all the big eastern regattas, but could not get a match race with any of the eastern cracks. In 1886, accompanied by Johnnie O'Regan, whom Peterson coached and who today is one of the big officials in the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, Peterson sailed for Glasgow, but kept their whereabouts a secret. From Glasgow the pair went to Newcastle-on-Tyne and got in touch with Billy Elliott, the former champion oarsman of England. Goodwin, then English champion, had issued a challenge to race any man in England and would concede five seconds start.

#### Wouldn't Row Yanks

Elliott accepted with "an unknown," but no reply was received. Later Elliott offered to place his "unknown" on even terms with Goodwin, but no reply was forthcoming to this either. In the meantime Goodwin and his backers had got hold of information that Peterson was in the country and surmised that he was Elliott's "unknown." Not knowing this, Elliott then interviewed Goodwin and challenged him to race with the "unknown," the latter being willing to concede Goodwin five seconds handicap.

"I won't row either of your Yanks," was the Englishman's reply.

Peterson's fame had preceded him. His defeat of Lee was known the world over, and as the latter during that year had been beating all the best in Great Britain none of the English scullers was willing to go against the Californian. Unable to get a match, Peterson returned to New York and found a man named Dillon proclaiming himself the world's champion Whitehall oarsman.

#### Claimant Fades Away

Peterson was backed to race Dillon in 1886, but as this was in the fall and Peterson preferred that the event take place in the spring, it was postponed. Then Dillon found out that Peterson was the same man who had defeated Lee and who held all singles championships of the coast. That settled Dillon and he was never heard of again.

March 18, 1888, will be recalled by old timers as the day that Peterson was beaten by O'Connor for the American championship on the Alameda estuary. The race was for a \$2500 side bet and the gate, O'Connor cleaning up \$15,000 to \$20,000. This race was a long time in being framed up and Peterson thought at one time it was all off. He then decided to give up rowing and got married. When notified a few weeks later that the race was on he was caught out of condition and O'Connor had a superior boat. After the race Peterson bought this boat, with which he won many more races.

#### When He Beat the Dutch

In 1889 a man named Dutch, styling himself the champion of Sydney, Australia, arrived in San Francisco and was matched with our local man. It was easy for Peterson.

In 1890, Jim Stansbury, the world's champion, arrived from Australia and challenged any man in America. At this time the great international regatta was organized at Austin, Tex., and Stansbury and J. McLean, another Australian, were invited, with Peterson, to compete. This was the greatest regatta ever held in the country, as can be seen by the following list, which includes men who held the world's title: Peterson, Stansbury, McLean; Jake Gaudaur, later world's champion and then Canadian champion; John Teemer, American champion; Ten Eycke, George Hosmer, Raftus Rogers; E. Hanlan, former world's champion; Billy Rice, now rowing coach at Columbia University; George W. Lee; Ernest Barry, present world's champion; George Beaubear, then

English champion, and others equally noted.

The race was for three miles and the decision was given to Gaudaur, with Peterson second and Stansbury third six lengths away. The old time reports of the race disagreed with the official, most of them giving Peterson the decision, the referee not being on a correct angle to judge the finish. The time made was 19 minutes 10 seconds, reducing the record by 12 seconds. Next year Gaudaur won and took another 9 seconds off. Peterson led the nine men in the race right up to two and three-quarter miles, when Gaudaur pulled up and the finish was one of the most desperate ever rowed. Peterson the same day defeated the same nine men in the quarter-mile dash in 1 minute 10 seconds.

After this Peterson got an opportunity to go to Australia, and, in company with Young Mitchell and Costello had his passage booked. He was ready to go with his trunk on the steamer when his wife came down and begged him not to go. His devotion to his wife was the means of his going on board the steamer Alameda and pulling his trunk off again. He stayed home and probably lost the world's title and thousands of dollars.

#### THE ALWAYS FAITHFUL FEW

When the meeting's called to order

And you look around the room,  
You are sure to see some faces  
From out the shadows loom  
That are always at the meeting  
And stay till it is through,  
Those you sure can count on  
The always faithful few.

There's a lot of worthy members

Who come when in the mood,  
When everything's convenient—  
Oh, they do a little good!  
They are a factor in the club  
And are necessary too.  
But the ones who never fail us are  
The always faithful few.

If it were not for those faithful ones  
With shoulder to the wheel  
To keep the good club moving  
Without a halt or reel,  
What would be the fate of our old club  
That has so much to do?  
We surely would go under  
But or the tried and faithful few.



## RETIRED

We regret very much that Directors John A. Kelly and John A. O'Connell declined the nomination as directors, and therefore severed their connection with our



**John A. Kelly**

present board after many years of service. Both of these directors have been members since the institution of our organization and their extensive business training, particularly in the ranks of union labor, was invaluable to us. John A. Kelly was born in the vicinity of Eight and Howard Streets and attended St. Joseph's School. John claims the distinction of entering the school on the same day with our famous orator, Thomas Hickey, and they continued through many classes together. Taking up the machinists' trade, he soon became a leader in that union, having served as its president for many years, also as president of the San Francisco Labor Council! served as a member of the Board of Supervisors, and at one time was the Acting Mayor of San Francisco during the illness of the then Mayor, P. H. McCarthy. He has been identified prominently with the Eagles, having served as State President of that organization, and also on the National Old Age Commission. He served us as chairman of our 1928 Ball Committee, and has been a regular attendant at all of our committee meetings. At the present time he is connected with the Immigration Department of the United States Government, and is considered an authority on immigration law.

\* \* \*

Brother John A. O'Connell was born and raised in the vicinity of Second and Bryant Street and in his early youth became affiliated with the Teamsters' Union; has



**John A. O'Connell**

been a prominent and active member of that organization since its inception; usually attends the national meetings every year as a delegate; for many years past has been Secretary of the Labor Council and takes an active interest in all civic affairs. Brother O'Connell drew up our Constitution and Bylaws, and they were so well constructed that only a few amendments have been added, such as the time of our election and a few minor changes. He sums it all up in Section 11 by calling upon all members to obey the **Golden Rule and keep the Ten Commandments.**

\* \* \*

We certainly will miss both of these directors at the regular monthly meeting of the board, but we hope they will not remain away from the regular monthly meetings of our organization, and we wish them success.

Captain Jack Moreno says, "Why is it that when a limb is mentioned men never think of an arm?"

\* \* \*

Hugh McGowan says it takes about fifteen hundred nuts to hold an automobile together but it only takes one nut to scatter it all over the landscape.

\* \* \*

Silas Pierce says, "I never trust a guy who says I'm telling this to you in strict confidence."

\* \* \*

Thos. Mulligan says if some men were as big as they think they are the world would have to be enlarged.

\* \* \*

Bartley McCarrick says the man who pulls away the chair you are about to sit in has the same idea of amusement as the man who marries "for fun".



## A REGULAR FELLOW

By Larry Yoell

We take off our hats to a hero  
Like Lindbergh, who flew off to France,  
With courage undaunted he sped alone,  
He won just by taking a chance.

The World War brought out many heroes,  
Remember, it was common talk  
Of a man who wiped out a machine gun  
nest alone,  
A sergeant, his last name was Yorke.

And who doesn't cheer the Bambino,  
When he takes his stand at the plate,  
Why, he is the hero of every young boy,  
Sure, the life of a hero is great!

But today, if they handed out medals  
For bravery or glory, it's true,  
I really believe, for there isn't a doubt,  
It would go, Ralph Maloney, to you.

For you are a regular hero,  
The others can smile with their game,  
But you showed the stuff of what heroes  
are made,  
You smile from a bed racked with pain.

As you wander along on life's highway,  
You'll hear whispers as you come in  
view,  
For someone is going to wonder  
Why this ever happened to you.

God tired of hearing us grumble,  
It seems that his patience was spent,  
He tired of hearing our whining,  
He tired of our discontent.

God needed a regular hero,  
As He looked on us from afar,  
He needed a someone He knew He could  
trust,  
To show us how lucky we are.

He needed a someone stout-hearted  
Who could smile when the skies weren't  
blue,  
He needed a regular hero,  
In His wisdom he picked out YOU.

You carry your cross, oh! so lightly,  
But for us, it would be, oh! so hard.  
You smile 'cause you know when life's  
battle is won  
Your seat will be closer to God.  
Pete Maloney.

## JUDGE ISADORE HARRIS AND HIS BOAT

By Jas. H. Roxburgh



Jas. H. Roxburgh

I made mention about two months ago the fact that Judge Harris in his early youth intended to be a sailor but after talking it over with his father and later on with Henry Peterson and the boys down on Steuart Street changed his mind and became a lawyer and step by step he advanced until now he is a judge of the Superior Court. Notwithstanding all this, the judge has a hobby to have a motor-boat so that he can sail around the bay like lots of other rich men.

The boat is thirty feet in length and has a ten foot beam; it is equipped with an eight cylinder Cadillac smokeless engine and a powerful indoor motor, and is guaranteed to do fifty knots in fair weather. There is accommodation for six passengers, and it has many conveniences possessed by no other boat.

From late reports I have just learned that this boat was originally designed for the Jewish navy, and that the judge was slated to be an admiral in the navy on account of his knowledge of salt waters and how to navigate them.

Joe Moreno has been giving the judge lessons on how to handle the boat by sailing from the Golden Gate to Alviso and return. Joe says that with a few more lessons the judge will be able to sail around the Farrallones, and I am hoping that he will, for then I will be able to present picture of the judge resplendent in his uniform as an admiral of the Jewish navy. However, we will all hear from the judge before he leaves for the front.

George Watson says, "Send me to the Senate and I will veto everything except bartenders' licenses. The man who says I drink wet and vote dry is a nitwit. When I drink I can't do anything."

## PERSONALS

Benny Sheridan of the printing firm of Morris & Sheridan of 343 Front Street recently walked into our headquarters and looks in the pink of condition. Benny, as you know, was sick for some time, but we are glad he has entirely recovered and we are delighted to see him back.

Blindcraft, a South of Market institution, had a week from October 20th to 25th, but the South of Market Boys can still continue to assist in this worthy cause by patronizing Blindcraft at 1097 Howard Street. They manufacture brooms, baskets and various wicker ware. Blindcraft building is open to visitors from 10 a. m. to 12 noon, and from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. It is interesting to see this institution.

Jim Gallagher, President of the Building Trades Council Committee, recently left San Francisco and made a tour of the east, visiting his many friends, and we regret we did not know that Jim was leaving or our members would have assembled to wish him an enjoyable trip.

Gerald Griffin, one of the old timers now located in Hollywood, will soon be with us at one of the local theatres. Gerald has always accommodated us with entertainment.

George Watson, Dr. Bernard, Al Samuels, Wm. J. Hynes, Leo Lennon, Jimmy Britt, Joe Moreno, Tom Garrity, Jack McManus and others are becoming expert golf players and usually can be found on the All Skill Golf Links, McAllister and Hyde Streets. They are preparing for a big tournament, which will be held in the very near future.

A number of our active members recently have made trips to the east. Our recording and corresponding secretary, Wm. A. Granfield, attended the Convention of the American Federation of Labor held in Boston. Bill was elected a delegate after a rather warm contest from the Office Employees' Union, and with his wife and son journeyed to the convention. A large delegation of our members were at the Ferry to wish him an enjoyable trip. Among those present were Past President Garrity, President Thomas Maloney, First Vice-President James F. Smith, Jack McManus, George Watson and Sam Orack.

Assistant Chief Thomas Murphy left recently on an eastern trip. Tom is to spend quite a bit of time in and around New York, and is visiting numerous friends and expects to be gone a month.

L. M. Ford of 358 South Cochrane Avenue, Los Angeles, was a recent visitor to our headquarters. He is an enthusiastic South of Market Boy and although in the southland keeps in touch with our affairs.



Walter Sellmer

Walter Sellmer, a real South of Market Boy, is a candidate for Sheriff of Marin County. He was very active on the day of our picnic, meeting old friends at Fairfax Park.

A number of South of Market Boys went to Hollywood on Columbus Day, October 12th, to assist the Knights of Columbus in the exemplification of degrees and the celebration of that day. They received a great deal of attention, and we want to particularly thank our friend Bill Walsh of 6644 Hollywood Blvd., and Bill Crowley, formerly of San Francisco, and still associated with the South of Market Boys; Frank Crowley, the King of Custo, which is a South of Market institution, and is manufactured and distributed at 60 Clara Street; his brother Ben, and the rest of the folks, including the wives. We had an enjoyable trip and wish to thank them.

Jack Cunningham of the Crocker Bank vaults recently returned from a trip to Europe, which he and the family enjoyed very much. Needless to say, we are glad to have Jack back on the job as we missed his familiar chatter.



John J. Whelan

Newly  
Elected  
Officers

John Dhue



Wm. P. McCabe



John F. Quinn



Jerry O'Leary



Thomas Garrity



Peter R. Maloney



Sam Stern



Gene Mulligan



Al Samuels



Dan Murphy



Walter Birdsall



Al Katchinski



James Kerr



Tom Murphy



Jas. F. Smith



Jos. Moreno



W. A. Granfield



Harry Maginnis says fashionable women used to go in for slumming; now they go in for slimming.

Mace Madison says some people have lots of book learning, and some know plenty they are wise enough to keep under cover.

Pat Madden says that some girls keep their love letters; others let their love letters keep them.

Otto Mackowski says it's a case of true love if he still wants to kiss her after seeing her kiss her pet dog.

Rudolph Maxwell says artistic pipe smoking is one of the first things a boy learns on entering college.

Captain Tarpey says he knows the girl is old because the paint is beginning to crack.

Ed Bryant says he knows a woman who took her car into a garage to have a short-circuit lengthened.

Joe Moreno says if matches are made in heaven some modern couples are a long way from headquarters.

Geo. Patterson says many a man has a compound fracture of his morals when he slips on his good intentions.

Jerry Jurisich says a man has to eat a bride's cooking once in a while to make him feel more kindly towards restaurants.

Jack Cunningham says the trouble with some men is that they want the bread they cast upon the water to come back to them in the form of dough.

Geo. Gilmour says forgiving without forgetting is a good deal like giving a receipt for money without signing your name to it.

Bill Crowley says the difference between a sweetheart and a wife is merely the difference between a possibility and a liability.

Harry Jones says that when a man discovers that he has sufficient he usually discovers that he has overestimated his capacity.

Josh Reilly says most husbands have a charge account with their wives in which they are credited with a lot more bad things than they ever did and a lot more good ones than they ever dreamed of doing.

Matt Brady says getting married is like changing from the dizzying whirl of an Overland Limited and sitting down in a "local," prepared for a long, slow journey, full of jolts and jars.

John Murphy says that perhaps the reason a woman can't keep a secret is because she knows that time will tell.

Joe Reilly says the fellow that tries to get through life on his face naturally has a hard cheek.

Ed Garrity says to remember that the money you intended to save doesn't draw any interest.

Jeff Floyd says that no man is so strong or so great that he is not afraid of somebody, and in nine case out of ten that somebody is a woman.

Stanley Horan says some fellows when they reach the top forget what their friends down below are doing.

Dr. Blanck says Fortune knocks at the door, but she never seems to come armed with a search warrant.

Ed Kenney says a man was arrested for wandering around the streets without any clothes on. He was charged with impersonating a woman.

Phil Shapiro says that even where marriage is not a failure, the old man is more popular at home on pay day than at any other time.

Alfred Bonner says the evil of prohibition lies in its compulsory aroma. Tell a free-born American citizens that he cannot eat potatoes with his knife and he will show his independence by putting on roller skates and doing a jig on a slanting roof.

G. F. Turner came out with this one: "Hush money is any sum of money expended when the wife is ashamed to drive that old rattletrap any longer."

Geo. Litch says, "Don't waste your time. Work like Helen B. Happy."

Peter Keenan says, "Isn't it annoying to be taking a bath when opportunity knocks at the door?"

Jim McAleer says the greatest war song ever written is "Here Comes the Bride."

Carl Kay says the best way to forget other people's faults is to remember your own.

John Kane says a soft answer turneth away wrath, but a kick in the pants is sometimes a good policy, too.

Bill Kleinhammer says there's many a guy goes into a restaurant for a cup of coffee and comes out with a good hat.

Jim Silver says some girls are like your wife's relations. After you see them once you don't care to see them again.

Nick Battersby says some men admit they are bootleggers; others call themselves pharmacists.

John Dempsey says the Eighteenth Amendment is not any more abused than the Ten Commandments.

Jack Rafferty says we passed one amendment prohibiting the making of liquor. Now we need one restricting its sale. Millions have been spent enforcing this business, and many people killed and injured. We must economize.

Geo. McNulty says a lover is known by the dates he keeps—a husband is known by the hours he keeps.

Chas. O'Briend says, "Don't worry if you can't sleep or eat. That's what we have night clubs for."

Frank Casey says an efficiency expert is a man who hires an office boy who has no grandmother.

Barry Getz says the ideal dumbbell is the guy that thought beds were dangerous because his uncle died in one.

Stanley Horan gives this advice: Our supervisors should take a lesson from Paul Revere. When a fight started he had a horse.

Jack Quinn said to his garbage man, "How are things going in your business?" Garbage Man: "Oh, let's not talk slop."

Al Wheelan, when asked if he could live on twenty-five dollars a week said, "Yes, but no longer!"

Dan Murphy: Why does a stork stand on one leg?

Ray Schiller: I don't know.

Dan Murphy: If he'd lift the other one, he'd fall down.

Bill Patch: Water is the best drink God ever made.

Charlie Corev: Yes, but man has done pretty well for himself.

Joe Reilly: What is the term applied to people who sign other people's names on checks?

Judge O'Brien: Five or ten years, generally.

Gus Jacobs: What will the modern girl be twenty years from now?

Jim Wilson: Oh, about three years older.

"Artie" Jelinski says he knows a Scotchman who gave his wife a pair of rubber heels when she begged him for a new spring outfit.

Joe Harney says his idea of the most ambitious person on earth is the street cleaner who got kicked in the eye.

W. J. Seibert: What was the number of that bathing beauty?

Jim Murphy: I didn't notice her number, but I saw her figure.

Dan Maher says a dancing husband is a man who one-steps his stenographer, two-steps his secretary and side-steps his wife.

Bob Freer says secrets are like husbands, it's hard for women to keep them.

Jerry O'Leary says the last word in motor cars usually comes from the back seat.

Harry Murphy says that apparently to attract any attention in the social swim it is now necessary for a lady to outstrip all others.

Herman Berg sent this in: "Any man can be boss in his own house by saying firmly, 'I'll attend to that, please.'"

Gus Larson got this one off his chest: "The worst thump to social aspirations is to be turned down by the membership committee of an undernourished gon course."

Chas. Crowley says, "We are so up to date. The modern generation will stop at nothing but a gasoline sation."

D. J. Murphy says there isn't much difference between a wet and a dry. The dry breaks into a speakeasy like a ruffian; the wet walks in like a gentleman; and both come out defeated.

Phil Kennedy says the man who is driven to drink always has to walk back.

Ed Quillinan says, "When your kodak's empty, fil'm."

Robert Rower says a genius is a fellow who can walk into a matrimonial agency and come out with a wife and six rooms of furniture.

John Malburg says an I for an I is the natural result of a meeting between two egotists.

Dan Maher says the more you get of nothing the less of it you have.

John Mahan says a "self-made woman" may be one who uses plenty of make-up and dyes her hair.

John McGuire says the people who are satisfied to take things as they find them may complain that they never find them.

Joe Magnin says the world would be a little less noisy if women could change gears as easily as they change their minds.

Judge Leo Murasky came along with this one: Woman is like a pack of cards; it takes a heart to love her, a diamond to win her, a club to lose her, and a spade to bury her.

Bill Aspe wants to know, if Rolph is elected Governor of California will the Republican Party be accused of using a "jiminy" to get into the Capitol?

S. J. Malone says the world is always eager to boost a man after he has climbed pretty close to the top.

Abe Borkheim says the first sign of the wise man is that he does not argue.

Jim McTiernan says he would like to find an old-fashioned chemist who would really stick to mixing a dangerous prescription. Even if he made a mistake he would know that his heart was in his work and not talking to a flapper at the soda counter.

Chas. Campbell says, "I just met both of them — the absent-minded professor who called up his house to find out if he was home, and the judge who was a candidate for re-election that shook hands five times in one afternoon with his own court reporter."

Henry Goldman says, "If you want a friend, be a friend."

Bill Broderick says, "Speaking of doctors, why spend ten years in college to write prescriptions for six bottles a year, when ten minutes in a garage will get you forty gallons?"

Al Webber says a motorist is a man who thinks his make of automobile is the best in the world, but is saving up his money to buy another kind next year.

ohn Waters says that the latest golfing garb consists of cream plus-fours, a blue blazer, cream stockings, and blue and white shoes. He understands that even hardened caddies are pleading for smoked glasses.

Frank Powers says his wife has the worst memory he ever heard of. She doesn't forget anything; she remembers everything.

Newton Pointer says that goldfish is a sardine that has benefited by the prosperity wave.

John Platt says that when a woman says her husband is the light of her life he probably doesn't go out much.

Chas. Phipps says the trouble with some students is that they write things down in their minds and then lose their heads.



Ray Schiller

We were unable to secure cuts of Director Walter Brady, Trustee Dan O'Leary or Sergeant-at-Arms Thos. Hawkins before going to press, but will run them in the next issue.

John Patten asks if we ever heard of the fellow who walked through the art museum and stopping in front of a mirror exclaimed, "It must be a Rembrant?"

Frank Page says living the simple life is always attractive—to those who don't have to live it.



Tom Hickey

Harry Jalmer says that it takes 1500 nuts to hold an automobile together, but it only takes one to spread it all over the landscape.

John O'Neill says few women can disregard the waste line without becoming actually conscious of the waistline.

Billy O'Kane says that when two hearts beat as one, it is quite natural that they should beat in double-quick time.

Wm. Preske says a woman sometimes sets her husband on a pedestal for the other women to drag down.

M. A. Powers says it may be just as well to put off till tomorrow our regrets for yesterday.

Geo. Poultney says that divorce is the short-changing part of the marriage bargain.

Dan Casey says some Scotchmen are so close-fisted that they even hesitate to give the Devil his due.

Hugh Carr says a bachelor may not know why he wishes he was married, but a married man nearly always knows why he wishes he wasn't.

Dan Campbell says a wet towel tenderly applied to a husband's head on the "morning after" will sometimes do more to touch his conscience than a wet blanket of sarcasm.

Dan Callahan says the difference between impulsiveness and conservatism is that conservatism seldom has a headache next morning.

Francis Byrne says a tombstone always has a good word for a man who is down.

Fred Butler says many men drink to down trouble, not knowing that trouble is an expert swimmer.

Wm. Burns says habit is the cement which holds the links of matrimony together when the ties of romance have crumbled.

Jack Burke says he knows a Scotch doctor who is too tight to treat a patient.



Geo. Bunner says this would be a noiseless world if women were as quiet all the time as they are when it comes to telling their ages.

Henry Bucking says you can generally tell a counterfeit coin by the ring, but you can't detect a counterfeit love that way.

Frank Buckley says a woman flees from temptation, but a man just **crawls** away from it, in the cheerful hope that it may overtake him.

Martin Bruton says life is full of disappointments— even nuts are not what they are cracked up to be.

Joe Broyer says a man who would be a leader must never keep the procession waiting.

George Brandon says it is one thing to make both ends meet but quite another thing to keep them together.

Wm. J. O'Connell of the Hibernia Bank recently returned from a vacation at Richardson Springs.

Thos. O'Kane says, "What some people know would fill a book. What they don't know would fill a library."

John Welsh says installment paying makes the months shorter and the years longer.

W. F. Wedemeyer says, "Even in sowing our wild oats lots of us expect someone to do the digging for us."

John Weber says the man who is always bent on pleasure is soon broke.

Lee Weaver says some men pay their debts in promises and then demand a receipt in full.

Chas. Warren says there is always something wrong with a man, as there is with a motor, when he knocks continually.

J. J. Ward says, "In order to carry out the color scheme, our red-headed girl bandit was caught red-handed."

Jack Kilroy says that she was only a dentist's daughter, but she had her nerve!

Tom Wall says that rouple who used to go outside and admire the moon now stay in the house and drink it.

Harry Von Arx says a dumbbell flapper is one who thinks the fountain of youth is a swimming pool.

Chas. Vocke says that the passing of concrete vessels removes some of the hardness of the sea.

Frank Vivian says, "Those who have nothing to lose are always willing to lose it."

August Vetter says if you would gain friends you must be one.

Bill Urmey says, "It is no credit to be good because you can't help it."

Wm. Lee says that he knows a girl that certainly looks good from a distance, but she can't get far enough away.

Walter Twohig says the man who makes many promises invariably has a poor memory.

Tallant Tubbs says, "People who carry it in glass bottles should not sit on stones."

Wm. Lawlor says that if Adam came back to earth the only think he'd recognize would be the jokes.

Tom Lavell says that, as any pedestrian will tell you, it's cheaper to move than pay hospital rent.

E. Kipp says that it is an established fact that women display more backbone than men.

Morris Levy says that she was only a lawyer's daughter, but wore them brief!

Antone Lettich says that she was only an actor's daughter, but she sure made a farce out of me!

Joe Kidney wants to know if we heard of the chap who finally gave in and bought a radio because it was too cold to stand outside the radio shops and listen?

Walter Love says that an inferiority complex is the feeling that sweeps over a notorious hold-up man when he gets his check in a night club.



The South of Market Boys and their many friends are invited to attend the Reception to Mayor Rolph, Monday, November 3rd, in the Civic Auditorium. Doors open 7:00 p. m. Admission free. Entertainment. Dancing.

**ELECT THE MEN WHO TAX YOU  
VOTE**

**YES**

**ON AMENDMENT**

**27**

**TAKE THE SCHOOLS OUT OF POLITICS  
TAXPAYERS' DEFENSE LEAGUE  
OF SAN FRANCISCO**

1179 Market Street

Phone UNDERhill 1786

**VOTE YES  
CHARTER AMENDMENT 35**

**New Extensions - More Service - New Easy Riding Cars  
More Population - More Property Values  
Jobs for the Unemployed**

THIS SPACE PAID FOR BY A SOUTH OF MARKET BOY

## WHY LABOR SHOULD OPPOSE GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE BONDS

It is admitted that the other toll bridges have been built by non-union labor. But the Golden Gate Bridge, they say, will be different because it is going to be built by the District, as a sub-division of the State.

This makes it all the more certain that it will be built under open-shop conditions and with imported labor. A private firm can place contracts without asking for bids. The District, however, cannot do this, and as the Directors have promised to award the contract to the lowest bidder, it is certain that the contract will go to an Eastern contractor experienced in bridge building and using its own experienced help, imported to build the bridge. A private concern can, in asking for bids, set up the condition that the structure must be built by Union labor under closed shop conditions. The District, as a sub-division of the State, cannot legally include such a provision in its specifications.

The provision giving preference to local labor means nothing to trade union men, with the possible exception of a few carpenters and painters. Most of the skilled part of the work—cable building—will have to be done by imported men. As for the bridge men—structural iron workers—it is well known to every union man that this is a secessionist group outlawed by their international, a white-card company union fostered by the Industrial Association.

As against employment for such men as these, shall we vote to throw out of employment some 800 to 1000 local men who have been affiliated with organized labor for many years?

Vote "NO" on Proposition No. 37.

### Masters, Mates and Pilots of America Local No. 40 of San Francisco

Captain H. F. Strother  
Captain George M. Mouratt  
Captain Peter Hansen

### Ferrboatmen's Union of California

C. W. Deal  
C. E. Finkey  
Harry Williams  
E. V. Barton  
Philip Bradshaw

### CALIFORNIA MARINE COUNCIL. Marine Engineers' Beneficial Association No. 49

W. B. Burnell  
W. E. Behan  
H. I. Morrison  
Charles Bushnell  
R. Merriwether

### Marine Engineers' Beneficial Association No. 35

Joseph F. Moreno

## MARTIN J. WELSH FOR LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR

"If I am elected Lieutenant-Governor, I shall abide by the administrative policies of Mayor James Rolph Jr., as Governor of the State."

"I stand for true temperance. I hold no brief for the saloon or the liquor interests. I am against sumptuary laws, and I firmly believe after watching the operation of the national prohibition law for ten years that its purpose has completely failed."

Frank Blythe says speeders are always courting trouble and troubling the court.

John Bogan says what this country needs is more control for the ten years that follow birth.

Leon Blanchard says a typical American town is one of 42,000 that is mad because the census missed the other 17,000 it thought it had.

Richard D. Blake says some men who are saving up for a rainy day seem to be expecting a flood.

James T. Black says "crank letters" are the kind a public man gets from strangers who bawl him out. "Fan mail" comes from intelligent people who think him a wonder.

Harry Murphy says it's a good deal more of an accomplishment to laugh in a cabin than to laugh in a mansion.

Johnny Layder says if the good citizens would only the Golden Rule at other times as they do on the jury ? ? ?

David Davies says the easiest way to keep peace is to let your wife decide all the unimportant questions and never have any important ones.

G. H. Flohr says we are born crying, live complaining and die disappointed.

Steve Wetzler says some sports are like shoes — the cheapest ones always squeak the loudest.

Arthur Self says the man who goes through life looking for a soft thing can find it right under his hat.



Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys

♦♦♦  
**WATSON  
SIGNS**

316  
**VALENCIA  
STREET**  
Underhill 3404

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

**Telephone Franklin 3431**

WHY IS THE  
**GRANADA GRILL**

THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City

We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones—HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone Mission 0276**

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

**Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery**

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**



## COMING EVENTS

### THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30—

Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Initiation, Short Business Session. Installation of Officers. Unusually Interesting Entertainment.

### MONDAY, NOVEMBER 3—

Public Reception to Hon. James Rolph Jr., Mayor of San Francisco, Civic Auditorium, 8 p. m. South of Market Boys and Girls invited to participate in this tribute to a South of Market Boy.

### TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 4—

Do Your Civic Duty and Vote Early as there are a number of important amendments on the ballot.

### THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20—

Regular Monthly Meeting — Advanced One Week on account of Thanksgiving Day, Thursday, November 27th.

### THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18—

Regular Monthly Meeting — Advanced One Week on account of Christmas Day, Thursday, December 25th.

### THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1931—

Calling Day for South of Market Boys.

### SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1931—

Monster Entertainment and Ball, Civic Auditorium  
—TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AFTER.

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

NOVEMBER, 1930

No. 11



**Increase Our  
Membership!  
Get A New  
Member**





DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE

PICTURES

OF THE

TUNNEY-HEENEY FIGHT

AT OUR NEXT MEETING

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1930

EAGLES' HALL

ALSO A GOOD ENTERTAINMENT



# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

NOVEMBER, 1930

No. 11

## The President's Message



T. A. Maloney

The officers for the ensuing term are now sworn in and it is now up to the entire membership to co-operate and swell our membership in the next twelve months.

After serving the organization since it was organized as the chairman of the Membership Committee, our good brother, Tom Healey, requested that I name a younger man in his place, so that young blood could be brought into our fold, and while it was hard for me to comply with this wish, as we all love Tom so much, due to the fact that he not only gave the organization all that he had, but his thoughts and suggestions went a long way in placing the membership where it is today. I named as his successor Brother Paul O'Dowd, son of our late Brother Tom O'Dowd, who was known to all of our members.

I know that Paul is going to make good, but to do so he must have the help of all of the members, and I trust that we will put our shoulders to the wheel and help him in his hard task.

I wish to thank the members for retaining me as their President for another year, and it will be only my desire to carry on the wishes of the membership at all times.

If there are any of the ruling of the officers or the Board of Directors that the members think should be changed, I want the members to know that they have the right to change them, in the proper way.

I know that the members join me in extending to Tom Hickey and my brother, Peter, our wishes for the speedy recovery of their lovable sons, both of whom have had very serious accidents.

For those who were not at our last meeting, I wish to let them know that I appointed for the chairman of the Corned Beef and Cabbage feed for March 17th the Hon. District Attorney, Matthew Brady, and for the chairman of the Ball for next year Senator Dan Murphy. These appointments, I know, will be satisfactory to all, and I look for a banner year.

At our next meeting, through the courtesy of Gene Mulligan, we will have the pictures of the Tunney-Heeney fight shown, together with suitable entertainment.

In conclusion, let me again call to your attention the necessity of boosting our membership; and it can be done, if we all play our part.

There were many letters on the secretary's desk at the last meeting pertaining to amendments on the ballot, but I ruled them all out of order as the organization does not allow anything of a political nature to be discussed. I mention this because since our last meeting some of the members were vexed at their communication not being read, but after explaining to them just what it meant if one was read, they agreed that I did the right thing.



## TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AFTER CELEBRATION



HON. D. C. MURPHY  
*Chairman, Ball Committee*

A quarter of a century has passed. Forms familiar have given place "to stranger speech and newer face". Those of us who knew San Francisco in the days before the fire of 1906 often find our thoughts dwelling on the events of those days. It is only, however, at the time of some formal celebration that we can enjoy these memories together.

From time to time dates have been set apart for these celebrations. The coming one bids fair to eclipse them all. The fact that twenty-five years since the destruction of the city will have elapsed by the time the celebration begins is in itself sufficient to warrant a jubilee greater than the ordinary celebrations. To this fact another happy circumstance has been joined. The inauguration of an old San Franciscan and South of Market Boy as Governor of the State of California will lend another bright spot to the festive event.

The city itself will give official recognition to the celebration. It is expected that all the civic bodies will also join.

San Franciscans generally recognize that the South of Market Boys should have first place in this event as they have in the past. It is the only organization founded on the traditions of the old city that we loved so well.

The time is now right to start preparations and the South of Market Boys should live up to expectations and take the first steps toward making the celebration what it should be.

## A PIONEER SCHOOL — ST. IGNATIUS ACADEMY

By Albert P. Wheelan

The lust for gold and the spirit of adventure lured many from their homes to California in the latter '40's and '50's. Not so with the founders of St. Ignatius Academy. Their aim was to infuse the good influences of morality and religion into the lives of the pioneers and to educate the



Albert P. Wheelan

youth of the State. With this great object in view the Jesuit fathers commenced their great building of a school at the Mission Dolores in the early fifties. This project was too great for them to accomplish because of their inability to procure finances for the purposes, and though they had purchased a lot of land and had commenced the building of a school, they were forced to abandon the project, and it was not until about 1855 when they began the successful work of building a school, church and residence upon the present site of The Emporium.

On May 1, 1855, Thomas O. Larkin and Rachel Larkin, his wife, delivered to Rev. Nicholas Congiato, Superior of the Jesuit Missions of California and Oregon, a deed for a one hundred vara lot, on the south side of Market Street, west of Fourth Street, for the sum of \$11,500. The lot was numbered 127 One Hundred Vara Survey — and as shown on Le Count's Map of San Francisco. The purchase was

made through the Rev. Father Maraschi, who borrowed the purchase price, paying one and one-half per cent per month for the money.

The property was situated in what was then an inaccessible portion of San Francisco — lying in a narrow defile between the sand hills, known as St. Ann's Valley. Soon after making the purchase of the property, lumber was brought to the ground, with a great deal of difficulty and expense, and three buildings of a common type were erected. Market Street was then nothing but sand dunes, and had only been leveled off and cut through to Third and Market Streets.

These buildings were completed in about three months, and were formally dedicated July 15, 1855. The institution was not yet given the dignity of a designation as a college and was called an academy. The school building consisted of one room forty feet long and twenty-five feet wide, while the living quarters consisted of two rooms and a kitchen. All of the buildings faced Market Street.

Father Maraschi was pastor of the church, and had as his assistant Father Joseph Bixion. The first lay teacher was a Mr. John Haley, who constituted the faculty of the school, aside from the priests. The Academy opened for the reception of pupils on Monday, October 15, 1855, and Richard McCabe enrolled as the first pupil. Unfortunately the early records of this pioneer establishment have been lost or have disappeared, and much of the early history of the school depends upon the memory of old timers.

The best account of the early days and struggles of this pioneer school is contained in the personal statement of a lay brother of the Order, preserved for posterity by the Rev. Joseph W. Riordan, S. J., author of "The First Half Century of St. Ignatius Church and College," published, "San Francisco, Cal., 1905," from which this article is compiled. Father Riordan's book was published just before the fire of 1906, and but few copies of the work survived and it has become a very scarce book. The work is a monument of research and scholarship. Father Riordan personally interviewed Brother Albert Weyringer, who told him the following account of the old days on Market Street.

Brother Weyringer said: "We lived in a hole surrounded by sand hills. Towards the city, which was some distance to the east, and from which we were cut off by

barriers of sand, there was but one house, and that the shanty of a milkman on the adjoining lot. Westward there was the Lincoln School standing out into what is now Market Street, but during my residence at St. Ignatius the buildings were unoccupied.

"Behind us rose a sand hill which sloped again towards Mission Street, and served as neutral territory between our college and a public school which had been built there. This neutral ground, however, was often invaded from the school mentioned, for a Jesuit in cap and cossack was a rare object of curiosity to the children of San Francisco in those days; and, perched on the hilltop, they surveyed the scene below, making Father Maraschi the butt of many a remark, much to the mortification of their teacher, who could not repress their rudeness.

"The residence was small and poor, and the accommodations so scant that, for a time, Fathers Accolti and Maraschi shared the same room. But, as for sleeping, Father Maraschi used only a mattress which he rolled up by day and spread upon the floor by night, his part of the furniture was easily housed. Brother Isabella, myself, and a Frenchman named Pierre, an old soldier of Napoleon's army, a good old man, whom Father Maraschi had taken in out of charity, occupied rude bunks in the attic.

"The church was of wood, but plain and neat. At its southwest corner and near the door of the sacristy was a rude frame work about ten feet high, which supported the church bell. In the church was a single altar, simple, and plain as befitted the surroundings, but always neat and beautiful, bright with the wealth of wild flowers that outside of the building grew on every hand.

"One day, in rambling over the hills, I came upon a pretty plant, whose species was unknown to me. It was a glossy green and seemed by nature a climber. How much will it add to the beauty of the church, I thought, if I train it along the wall, and arch it over doors and windows. Carefully, then, not to injure its tender roots, I dug it out of the soft sand; and bore it home in all the pride of original discovery. I planted it by the sacristy door. I knew that Father Maraschi would see it. I knew, at least, I thought I knew, that he would commend my diligence. I waited for his approbation. Waited? Well, yes, I am still waiting for that. He

saw a plant? Surely. Its beauty? He did. Had he no taste for pretty plants? Well, not exactly for such as the present object of my care; for that plant of the glossy leaves was the common poison oak, and it was soon at a safe distance withering in the sun. Appearances even in California are sometimes deceitful.

"The college was not a success in those early days, and few pupils attended the classes. We lived as in a desert, with unbroken stillness around us. Nothing seemed to grow for the wind blew the sand everywhere. \* \* \* I have tried to recall houses to the west of us, but can only picture the Lincoln School, but to the northwest, in a little valley, shut in by precipitous hills, I can remember three houses."

The picture drawn by the good brother of South of Market in 1855, is far different from the same district today, with its modern buildings, in the midst of a great and wonderful city.

The first year's earnings of the school were \$106. However, the struggle was nearly ended and the school began to prosper in about the third year of its existence. The building of a sidewalk; the leveling of the sand hills; the employment of new teachers all contributed to this end. Mr. McLaughlin taught drawing for several months at the school; then a Mr. William McGill Barry was employed, and in 1857 Mr. Peter J. Molloy became a member of the teacher staff of the school; then a Mr. John Grace and Mr. John Egan were employed. Then a night school was started with two pupils enrolled — there may have been more enrolled but only two have survived — Mr. Morgan and Mr. Guthrie Maguire.

The fathers of the school commenced to advertise, and we find the announcement of the third annual session of the day school in the Monitor of April 3, 1858, and the announcement of the fourth annual session of 1859, in "The National", setting forth the list of studies, costs of tuition and all of the other facts necessary to appraise parents of the prospective pupils of the advantages of the institution. In 1859, the attendance was sixty-five pupils and the school boasted a faculty of six professors. Great stress being laid upon the fact that "Pupils of all denominations admitted." The school opened at nine o'clock a. m. and closed at three o'clock p. m. Good boys received — every Monday + tickets for deportment, regular attendance



and scholarship. I wonder who were the "good boys", and whether or not any still survive the ravages of time, and could give us a better picture of the school and its activities than that of Brother Weyringer?

In December, 1858, two new school rooms were added to the plant, an index of the further progress of the academy. In 1860 and 1861, the equipment of the school was added to and laboratories created. In 1861, a small catalog of sixteen pages made its appearance, and we are informed by it that, "The college is conducted by the Fathers of the Society of Jesus, and is intended for day scholars only. The collegiate year begins on the last Monday of August and closes about the end of June with a distribution of premiums."

The rules of the school provided for the opening of the classes at nine o'clock a. m. and the session closed at 3 o'clock p. m. with an intermission for lunch of half an hour, twelve o'clock M. to 12:30 p. m., and no scholar was allowed to leave the premises unless he lived in the immediate neighborhood. School was held on Saturday, and Thursday was a holiday for the boys.

The district was commencing to build up, and sidewalks were laid along the streets; the attendance increased in numbers, and the society needed more room for their institution, so they purchased on the twenty-second day of August, 1861, eleven lots, having a depth of seventy-five feet with a frontage upon Jessie Street of 245 feet.

The building of a new residence and a church was commenced in May, 1862, when the cornerstone of the new structure was laid by the Bishop of Sonora. It was finally completed and remained in existence until the Fathers moved to Van Ness Avenue and Hayes Street. In August, 1862, the Fathers purchased from Messrs. Conroy & O'Connor, the big bell that sounded throughout South of Market for years, calling the faithful to prayer. It had been destined for the San Francisco Fire Department and had been cast in England. Its name was the "San Francisco." Weighing a ton and a half, its advent was noised about, the more so that the Fire Department was out of funds and could not ratify the purchase. Conroy & O'Connor purchased the bell, and sold it to the Order for the sum of \$1350. When the new buildings were completed, the church became the most attractive in San Francisco and its rapid and steady growth was the

immediate result of the new conditions surrounding St. Ignatius Church.

The years 1863, 1864, 1865, 1867, 1868 witnessed new spiritual activities upon the part of the Society. The care of the prisoners at the State Prison at San Quentin, and the care of the colored people of San Francisco. Prisoners released from jail were cared for by them, and they were helped until they could care for themselves, while the colored people, who were poor, obtained employment and financial assistance from the institution.

A new organ was installed by the Fathers in 1868, through the subscriptions of the congregation. The earthquake of 1868 did considerable damage to the church, causing two chimneys to fall; one through the roof of the residence and the other into the Father's garden. Plaster fell from the roof and walls of the church, but no one was injured. The church was renovated in 1868 and reopened in 1869, and the Fathers were highly complimented upon their work. During all of the years since the completion of the new buildings, the school rapidly progressed; debating and dramatic societies having been formed and public exhibitions given.

October 20, 1878, witnessed the laying of the cornerstone of the new buildings of the Society at the northwest corner of Hayes and Van Ness Avenue, after a civic celebration participated in by the militia and other civic bodies of the city. The new establishment was soon built and under way — but that is another story — as we are only concerned with the mighty struggle of the noble ecclesiastical pioneers who helped build up South of Market and make San Francisco, our beloved city, the great metropolis it is today.

Abe Borkheim says the new generation isn't naughtier than the old. It just doesn't wait until it goes to the city.

\* \* \*

Billy O'Kane says a strange thing about the homicide rate is that it includes so few of those who feel morally superior to their neighbors.

\* \* \*

Geo. Watson says a phrenologist is a man who can tell by the bumps on your head whether you're married or single.

\* \* \*

Geo. Gilmour says one Americanism is to boast of independence and self-reliance and demand that the Federal Government function as Sant Claus.



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, Business Manager

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James F. Smith	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield	Recording & Corresponding Sec'y.
John F. Quinn	Treasurer
Thomas Hawkins	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. P. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
Sam Stern	Walter Brady
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
	Thomas P. Garrity

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 71 TURK STREET.

Vol. 5 NOVEMBER, 1930 No. 11

## GOVERNOR-ELECT ROLPH CONGRATULATED

Our President, Thomas A. Maloney, sent a wire to Mayor James Rolph Jr. congratulating him upon his election as Governor. Here's the reply:

San Francisco, Calif.,  
November 8, 1930.

Hon. Thomas Maloney,  
President South of Market Boys,  
Whitcomb Hotel,  
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear Senator Maloney: Your cordial telegram of congratulations and good will and greetings in behalf of the South of Market Boys has cheered me, and I thank you. With kindest regards and every good wish to you and all the members of the South of Market Boys.

Very sincerely yours,  
James Rolph Jr.

## OFFICER T. J. CONNELL

French pompons, asters and heliotrope, pansies and petunias, snapdragon, carnations, Jap pinks—not to mention breath-of-heaven, "the most marvelous of them all." Where are we? We are in the Richmond district, with a man who is a "horticulturist when at home," and who has the largest assortment of roses in his district.

The rest of his working hours he's Officer T. J. O'Connell, the youngest man in the Police Department able to claim as long a record of service. Sounds paradoxical, but isn't. He's been an officer for thirty-six years.

Oddly, he was a plumber for ten years before going police and flowers. Happy that he had five children in five years. The South o' Market Boys claim him as one, and Franklin Grammar lists him on the 1885 cluster of graduates.

## CONGRATULATIONS

Our honorary member, Mayor Jimmie Walker of New York, sent the following telegram to our active member, Governor-Elect James Rolph Jr.:

"Sincere, hearty congratulations from one Jimmie to another.

"James J. Walker."

## NEW MEMBERS

Abrams, Harry	Licht, Chas.
Bickford, Guy L.	Mathews, E. J.
Collonan, Con	MontEton, Edgar
Curran, J.	Noones, Wm.
Edwards, John J.	Reincke, H.
Gilmartin, Wm. M.	Trondff, Theo. V.
Guy, Fred M.	

## DECEASED MEMBERS

T. P. O'Dowd Fred Kracke

The Board of Directors held their regular monthly meeting Tuesday, November 11, all directors being present except Thomas Murphy, who is out of town. Problems confronting our organization were discussed for three hours, a detailed report of which will be read in our monthly meeting.

We regret we were unable to secure a cut of our trustee, Dan Leary, one of the real old-timers. However, we will publish it in our next issue.

## CORNEB BEEF AND CABBAGE LUNCHEON



Hon. Matt I. Brady

I am pleased to accept the chairmanship offered me in the South of Market organization as I deem it an honor. I am pleased to be chairman of the Corned Beef and Cabbage Luncheon, and I want to thank President Thomas

A. Maloney for

the appointment. One thing that is near the heart of everyone is the stomach. About the first of the year I intend to appoint a committee of one hundred members of the organization to arrange for the luncheon. It may seem a little early to start the committee functioning, but we must remember that next year is the "Twenty-Five Years' After" celebration, and to make this luncheon the best we must lay our plans early.

I want to say that I need the co-operation of all the members of the club, and want to hear from any member who would like to serve on the committee. In arranging for all big enterprises of this kind each and every member of the committee should understand all about the day, that is corned beef luncheon. At the first meeting of the committee we intend to open a Corned Beef School, and we will have one of the most learned corned beef professors in the country to let us know all about "Raising and Preparing Corned Beef." With these instructions we will be better able to serve the hundreds we expect to have at the luncheon. A committee of well known butchers has arranged to set aside enough steers to take care of all that attend. They will be set aside in a special corral and specially fed until ready for the big time. There is no doubt that when these butches finish their work the South of Market "Turkey" will be fit for a king.

Now a word about the carving. I never was in favor of using a Gillette razor on any kind of meat, especially corned beef, and I assure you that the chef will be fur-

nished with a large carving knife so that each and every member will receive a large portion.

The Vegetable Owners' Association has appointed special pickers to gather the cabbages that will go along arm-in-arm with the corned beef. We will have the usual refreshments, but in the meantime a thirst quencher may be legalized.

The entertainment, under the direction of Assistant Chief Murphy and his committee, promise to furnish a wonderful show. John McCormack, the wonderful Irish tenor, who was our guest in the past, may be with us again. The orator of the day will be announced later.

## HEALY ASSURES LIGHT OPERA FESTIVAL HERE

Season Beginning December 29th Planned  
With Famous Stars to Appear

San Francisco is to have a light opera festival through efforts of Frank W. Healy, a South of Market Boy, and a group of prominent musically-minded citizens who have joined to insure success of the project.

Present plans comprehend the production of a season of light opera, beginning on or about Monday, December 29th, in one of San Francisco's leading theatres, by the San Francisco Light Opera Company, directed by Max Hirschfeld, former general musical director for Victor Herbert.

Healy, who has been planning the festival for some time, said the light opera repertoire will exceed, in artistic importance, any enterprise with which he has been formerly connected.

It has long been Healy's dream to give San Francisco a season of light opera that would be worth while in the musical history of the city.

Working energetically, he enlisted the support of music lovers in the revival of a light opera period, through the adequate underwriting of a sufficient sum to guarantee some of the most beautiful and tuneful of the light operatic productions.

Joe Harney says if the methods of 1890 produced such fine youngsters where did all the worthless parents come from?

\* \* \*

John Murphy says not many of our politicians can be bought, but a few of them can be rented.



**John J. Whelan**

Who was re-elected Chairman of the Board of Directors.

## EIGHTH ANNUAL S. F. HORSE SHOW

With leading owners from several Western States preparing to exhibit their thoroughbreds, plans are going forward for the Eighth Annual San Francisco Horse Show.

This year's exhibit will be held December 4th, 5th and 6th, at the St. Francis Riding Club.

Dr. T. R. Creely, a South of Market Boy, chairman of the committee of arrangements, and Charles F. Golledge, manager, have announced that one of the features of the show will be a special class for members of the public school riding classes.

Phil Gordon says an anti-prohibitionist woman in politics is personally dry. Eighty per cent of dry masculine politicians smell of bad whiskey.

\* \* \*

John Holland says there's one thing about Dr. Einstein, nobody has ever accused him of plagiarism.

\* \* \*

"Times have certainly changed," sighed Jim Smith.

"How so?" asked Dan O'Neill.

"Why, at a little family party last night the women talked politics while the men got off in a corner and exchanged recipes."



**William A. Granfield**

Who was re-elected Secretary of the Board of Directors

## RECEPTION TO GOVERNOR-ELECT

On Monday, November 3, Governor-Elect James Rolph Jr. was tendered a reception in the Civic Auditorium. There were fully 15,000 present and it reminded one of the night the South of Market Boys held their first ball in the Civic Auditorium.

Many of our members were on the Reception Committee and took an active part in the affair. The feature of the evening was the singing and story-telling of our own Eddie Healy.



**Eddie Healy**

Dan Foster says the true cause of war lies in man's natural pugnacity and thirst for power.

\* \* \*

"What became of that football player who used to hang around here so much?"

"Oh, I penalized him ten nights for holding."

\* \* \*

A Southern darkey married Liza. In two weeks he came to the reverend gentleman, looking as if he had lost his last friend.

"Pahson," he said, "ah wants a divorce."

"I'm sorry to hear that, Sambo, but you must remember you took Liza for better or worse."

"Ah knows dat, pahson, but she's wuss dan ah took her fo'."



Walter Sellmer

A real South of Market Boy, who was elected Sheriff of Marin County.

ST. PATRICK'S SHELTER

Bigger and better than ever before, St. Patrick's Shelter opened for the winter season on November 1st. An increase of fifty beds provides accommodation for so many more men than it has previously handled.

Ordinarily only one floor was used during the fine weather, but conditions this year brought on a deluge of the unemployed that necessitated putting both dormitories in operation during the first week.

The most notable thing about the "floating" element this year is the trend to a daily (or rather nightly) shave. Since the opening on the first, there has been more than 300 shaves nightly. Bathing, clothing, washing and mending takes up the time of the men until bedtime.

The Shelter is badly in need of clothing of all kinds, shoes and hats. Many of the men arriving here from the interior or more distant points are badly off for clothing, and the Shelter men are outfitted without charge or the performance of labor. The Shelter acknowledges with many thanks the generosity of the people of San Francisco who have in the past given clothing, shoes, etc., but the supply is still insufficient.

A report of its activities since the opening day, September 1, 1927, to October 31, 1930, is as follows:

Men sheltered .....	133,838
Free baths .....	142,647
Men sent to work .....	3,826
Men furnished clothing .....	6,349
Men given medical aid .....	595
Men sent to hospitals .....	79
Men sent home .....	21
Men sent Homes of Aged .....	19

Philip P. McGuire,  
Superintendent.

HENRY PETERSON, ACTOR

By Edward Lyons

South of Market Journal,  
Whitcomb Hotel.

Much has been said from time to time in your journal about Henry Peterson, the champion oarsman, all of which was very true as he was certainly great when it came to handling a boat.

But no mention was made of Henry as a great actor. It was this way. In the old Morosco Theatre in Mission Street they put on a play called "The Dark Secret." Them were the days we sat up in "nigger heaven," and what a heaven it was. No theatre these days can boast of a heaven such as we had in those days, and all for a dime.

It seems the play ran something like this: The villain (I don't remember if it was E. J. Holden or Landers Stevens) had to win the great race and the beautiful gur-l. What does the villain do but get in some of his dirty work and hires some thugs to break the arm of the hero, who was a champion oarsman. The time of the race was almost at hand (chills and fever music). What was to be done? The hero's arm was broken. The villain hisses) would triumph and win the beautiful gur-l. Time was getting shorter and shorter, who could take the hero's place. Ah! they have it. Send for Henry Peterson, the champion. Henry came on the stage in his rowing togs and an oar in his hand. The day was saved. Henry won the race. The hero got the gur-l!

I wonder how many South of Market boys were up there near the roof when Henry Peterson did his actor stuff at the old Grand Opera House in Mission Street between Third and Fourth.

Dr. Bernard: "A bunch of pretty college girls have opened a mending shop near my office. I think I'll turn all my socks over to them."

His Wife: "Poor boy, I have neglected your socks. But leave them with me. I like to darn. I really do."

\* \* \*

Fred Flynn says, "You might as well say roast beef is on its deathbed as to say the theatre is."

\* \* \*

Jeff Floyd says recess appointment is a method of getting a new servant in the house while the dog is asleep.





**Thomas Hawkins**

Who was elected to the office of  
Sergeant-at-Arms.

### **"SPACIOUS AND GRACIOUS!"**

#### **A Visit to St. Mary's College**

**By Philip P. McGuire**

The two words quoted above, used by the Chancellor during a recent visit to the college by the writer, aptly and briefly describe that internationally known institution of learning.

On a 600 acre tract in the beautiful Moraga Valley, looking down on the peaceful waters of Lake La Salle, St. Mary's College nestles in a natural bowl, surrounded by gently sloping eminences, crowned with the varied luxuriance of nature's ornamentation.

The Chancellor—Brother Leo—Literati, educator, lecturer, and the world's foremost authority on Shakespeare and Shakespearean literature, guides the destinies of the institution. Tall, erect, broad-shouldered, muscular, withal smiling a welcome, he received his visitor and then followed an afternoon that will be ever a happy remembrance to the writer.

A tour of the institution under the Chancellor's guidance, revealed wide, spacious halls, high ceilings, perfect ventilating equipment, sanitary perfection at every turn, a large, commodious kitchen, large well-lighted, well-ventilated dining rooms and a model plan of executive and administrative offices providing the utmost facility for conducting the affairs of a great institution.

The hospital, presided over by a trained nurse, permanently located, has every modern equipment for comfort and every known appliance conducive to the welfare of the patient. The several wards are outfitted with all present-day facilities. Dormitories, classrooms, reception rooms, etc., all exhibit the same standard of excellence.

A visit to the chapel recalls the inspired song of the Psalmist, "I have loved Oh Lord the beauty of Thy house." The chapel is so planned and built as to eliminate every cause for annoyance or distraction. From every point in the nave, a full, unhampered view of the altar and sanctuary is afforded, unobstructed by intervening columns or pillars. Beautiful stained-glass windows and statuary complete the charm of the interior.

But with all this, the building scheme of this great seat of learning is still incomplete. Plots have been reserved for the two units necessary — a library and a theater. In these days, when fortunes are so often thrown away on baubles, in pursuit of transitory pleasures and in diverse other unprofitable ventures, often by our own people, too, it seems a pity that the moderate sum needed for the construction of the two units, thereby completing the building scheme, should not be forthcoming.

Most widely known as a lecturer and educator, Brother Leo speaks with equal fluency on architectural technique, hospitalization science, sanitary precautions and requisites and landscape engineering. His heart is full of St. Mary's, and he will tell you of the many eminent and distinguished men who have gone into the world from its doors; he will tell you of the work thus far achieved and the work still to be accomplished and he will smile and tell you St. Mary's College is SPACIOUS and GRACIOUS.

Ben Slyter says a crisis is any acute trouble that cures itself while a government man is writing the first half of his report.

• • •

Wm. J. Ferguson says the biggest piece of property a man has ever tried to keep in his wife's name is Texas.

• • •

Luke Fay says, "Wisdom does not necessarily accompany old age unless it achieves an understanding of the changing times."

## IRISH FAIR IN SAN FRANCISCO

### Thursday, November 20, Opening Night

Songs, dances and music of the Emerald Isle will rule in San Francisco for four nights, starting next Thursday evening, November 20, in the Knights of Columbus Auditorium and Assembly Halls, 150 Golden Gate Avenue, where the 1930 "Feis Mor Ceilteae," annual Irish Fair, is to be staged under the auspices of the combined local divisions of Hibernians, with the active cooperation of numerous Irish societies, fraternal orders and civic groups of Northern California. The South of Market Boys and dGirls are co-operating with other organizations for the success of the "Feis".

The national Gaelic step-dancing championships of the United States and Canada are to be held here during the Fair, with several noted exponents of the sprightly steps of Old Erin competing for honors, titles and trophies. P. J. Crowley, well-known dancing director, is chairman of the step-dance competitions, to be held Thursday night, November 20.

A Queen Contest is being held to select the royal ruler and princesses of the Fair, and a spirited but friendly race is under way, with several comely colleens competing for favor and votes. The contest will end Thursday night, the opening evening of the Fair, at 11 o'clock sharp, in the K. of C. auditorium. The leading candidates for votes are the Misses Sarah O'Neill, Maureen Cummins, Anna Curtin, Nora McDonough, Adeline Ryan, Ethel Buzacotte, Kathleen Ford, Florence Prowse, Margaret O'Shea, Ellen Moriarty and Agnes Aquistopaco.

A reception will be tendered the Queen and young ladies of the royal court Friday night, and they will rule over the Coronation Ceremony and Grand Irish Ball Saturday night, November 22, in the K. C. auditorium.

The Fair will end Sunday night, November 23. Bernard Naughton is general chairman of arrangements.

Eugene Field says election is a process by which a great guy is transformed into an awful flop.

George Kendall says you can't fool that Congressional Committee. It dismissed a witness when he said red politicians were as bad as America's.



**Walter Brady**

Who was elected to the office of Director.

John Mooney says you can say another thing for the gangster. He doesn't whine that he meant to put it back.

\* \* \*

Ed Horr says, "Reminds me, don't spit in the street any more because some bantam car might skid."

\* \* \*

Harry Jones says there is always a lull before the storm, says a writer. It is sometimes called a honeymoon.

\* \* \*

Bill Aspe says wonders of nature are the fellow who took up miniature golf to strengthen his vocal chords.

\* \* \*

Tom Hawkins says, "According to college statistics, it's four years between the raccoon coat and the sheepskin."

\* \* \*

Tom Cribben says it's a short road that boasts no eating joints.

\* \* \*

Jack O'Leary says lots of cars are coming equipped with radio for those who like music with their miles.

\* \* \*

Otto Makowski says, "About th' time everything's adjusted for summer drivin' — along comes winter."

\* \* \*

Tom Murphy says, "Th' parkin' problem'd be solved if folks quit usin' automobiles."

\* \* \*

Roberty Lougherty says now that the pee-wee golf craze is almost over another interesting game has come up, it consists of trying to recognize your car by the shape of the fenders after it has been parked for an hour.



**Jerry Jurisich**  
(A South of Market Boy)  
Manager of the Granada Grill,  
18-22 Seventh Street

## A VOYAGE YOU WILL LONG REMEMBER

By Jerry Scanlon

One of the most delightful sea voyages one may take is aboard a Panama Mail Steamship Company's liner down along the Central American coast, with stops in seven foreign countries, thence through the Panama Canal of Havana and New York.

The trip has become popularly known as the "Route of Romance" as along the sea lanes followed by Panama Mail ships Morgan and other buccaneers set their course as they sailed their course in search of "prey".

No passenger steamship service in the intercoastal passenger trade visits as many ports as Panama Mail liners. At all ports of call sufficient time is permitted and shore excursions arranged to permit the traveler to see the most interesting places in these countries of the "Lands Between".

The cruise of the Panama Mail liners from San Francisco to New York covers an ocean voyage of 5,500 miles. The vessels are modern and are noted for their steadiness and splendid service. All vessels of the fleet are unusual in the fact that they are equipped with beds instead of berths and all rooms are outside.

The Panama Mail Line has been in service since 1849, and was formerly the old Pacific Mail Steamship Company, whose history is closely woven with the early and subsequent development of California.

Among the captains and officers of the fleet as well as those who are identified

with the company ashore are many South of Market Boys whose parents and grandparents played an important part in the development of San Francisco.

The company operates five modern passenger liners between San Francisco and New York by way of the Spanish Americas through the Panama Canal, and three other liners in their California-Central America Canal service.

All eight vessels are modern in every respect and have excellent accommodations for passengers. The vessels fly the American flag and are manned by American citizens.

The ports visited aboard a Panama Mail liner include beautiful Mazatlan, Mexico; Champerico in Guatemala, as well as a tour of Guatemala City, which nestles 5000 feet above sea level and has the distinction of having one of the largest public markets in the world. Then the vessel proceeds to Acajutla, in Salvador, a quaintly interesting shipping port. Salvador is the smallest republic in Central America, but is also famed as having the second largest population in the world for a country her size, being only exceeded by Belgium. La Libertad in Salvador is also a port of call.

Then Corinto in Nicaragua, where there are now 3000 United States marines stationed, is visited. Corinto is the chief port of the Republic of Nicaragua and this country is the largest in area in Central America.

Puntarenas, Pacific terminus of the railway connecting with the capital of San Jose, is a delightful port in Costa Rica, a country noted throughout the world for its beautiful women.

The next stop is at Balboa, Pacific terminus of the Panama Canal. Arrangements are made here for the passengers to take a half-day trip to Old Panama, visiting ruins of the city burned and looted by Morgan, the buccaneer, in 1670.

Two days are spent in the Canal Zone, giving the travelers an excellent opportunity of visiting all places in the republic which is so replete with historic and intriguing interest. Panama, today is one of the most healthful countries in the world, according to U. S. medical authorities. At one time, before the completion of the Panama Canal, it was a pest-ridden country.

One of the beauties of a trip aboard a Panama Mail liner through the Canal is that the trip is made in daylight. Meals



are served on deck, affording the traveler an ideal view. On this trip of approximately seven hours the passenger can see the manner in which the steamer is raised and lowered and pulled through the locks by the small electric "mules".

The next stop is at Cristobal, eastern terminus of the Panama Canal. Here the passenger can proceed to Colon, only a short distance, where beautiful shops present an array of finery and antiques at moderate cost.

The next port of call is Cartagena. Cartagena is the capital of Boliver State in Colombia, South America. Spain itself is not more Spanish than Cartagena, the oldest city in South America, built four centuries ago by the Spanish Government, and today intensely interesting with its old fortifications, cathedrals and modern buildings. Phillip of Spain, the Second, called Colombia "The Nobles and Most Loyal City." Colombia is where the world's finest emeralds come from.

After leaving Cartagena the ship steams for Puerto, Colombia. This is an interesting part of the voyage, and one of the features is a trip to Barranquilla, advanced by many travelers as the most beautiful city in the Latin Americas.

Thence on to gay Havana, where life is ever interesting. Here will be found an abundance of interesting places and sights for the traveler. Here is the Columbus Cathedral, founded in 1656, and where the bones of Christopher Columbus were said to have been brought in 1795. Typically Spanish in customs and architecture, the Cuban capital is a thirst-giving glimpse of old Spain.

After Havana is departed, the vessel leaves for New York, after a voyage of twenty-eight interesting days afloat and ashore on a trip that has been described by world travelers as one of the most interesting in the world.

Tom Keenan says, "When a girl tells you that she's insulted three or four times a day on the street, you don't know whether she's bragging or complaining."

\* \* \*

Pat McMurry told this one:

A commercial traveler, traveling through Scotland, wrote to his manager:

"In reply to your question as to the reason why I failed to get any orders for canned goods in Aberdeen, the reason is that the cans cannot be eaten."



**Charles Butterworth**  
Executive Secretary in charge of our  
Headquarters

### BRILLIANT FESTIVAL FOR CHINA-TOWN

A spectacular and unique Pagoda Festival, featuring the magnificent settings of the Orient and including many of the novel attractions that fit into the Americanized atmosphere, will be staged in San Francisco's Chinatown, December 4 to 14, inclusive, for the benefit of the Chinese Hospital Endowment Fund. The picturesque fete will be sponsored by the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, Chinese Six Companies, Chinese Consolidated Associations and other Oriental groups, with the hearty endorsement of the San Francisco Community Chest, Endorsement Council of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce and leading civic and welfare associations of this city and state. Several thousand American and Chinese visitors are expected here for the Festival from all parts of the state and Pacific Coast.

The Chinese Hospital, located in the heart of Chinatown, is the only institution of its kind in the Western Hemisphere. Equipped with the latest and finest medical facilities, the hospital has won the praise of eminent doctors from all parts of the United States. Every year the Chinese Hospital handles hundreds of free cases, and the commendable work of taking care of these charity and needy patients has resulted in an annual deficit that the institution itself is unable to meet. Members of the Chinese Hospital Association find it necessary to appeal to the general public to help it meet the obligations accumulating as a result of its charity and



welfare work, which must be continued to avoid a state and civic calamity.

The Pagoda Festival, to be staged in Chinatown from December 4 to 14, inclusive, is expected to wipe out the indebtedness that has arisen from the worthy charitable and relief cases handled by the hospital. A Queen Contest is being launched to select from scores of pretty Chinese young ladies of California the ten most popular to rule over the Festival. Day and night parades, a brilliant coronational ceremony, the Royal Reception and Ball, athletic events, nightly stage shows and outdoor and indoor entertainment, acts from the American and Chinese theatres and cafes, and general "open house" throughout Chinatown during the eleven days and nights of the Pagoda Festival, popularly known in the Chinese language as the "Fah Topp Wui," are some of the events on the colorful and elaborate program now being arranged.

Pagoda Festival Committee headquarters have been established in the Chinese Six Companies Auditorium, 845 Stockton Street, 'phone CHina 0310.

Pete Farrell says people who think there is no such thing as love are partly right there isn't for that kind of people.

\* \* \*

Henry Goldman says the town is overrun with taxis and so are many of the pedestrians.

\* \* \*

Your Friend's Wife — You know how she looks, without seeing her, if he brags about her wonderful mind.

\* \* \*

Joe Huff says:

I've seen a house without a chimney

And a ship without a sail,

But the coldest thing in winter

Is a shirt without a tail!

\* \* \*

Geo. Patterson says a cold in the head may be disagreeable, but it's better than nothing.

\* \* \*

Henry Heidelberg says, "Believe it or not, tears are a woman's water power."

\* \* \*

Jack Collins says life insurance applications need one more question, "Are you dumb enough to pick up hitch-hikers?"

\* \* \*

Jim Kerr says the measure of a man's ego is the distance his face falls when he sees the proofs of his new pictures.

## CHINATOWN PAGODA FESTIVAL

A "Goodwill Tour" to Honolulu and the Hawaiian Islands for two — the young lady who is elected Queen of the celebration and her companion or chaperone is the first prize to be awarded the Chinese damsel capturing first honors in a Queen Contest being started this week to select the rulers over the spectacular Pagoda Festival, "Fah Topp Wui," in San Francisco's Chinatown, December 4 to 14, inclusive, for the Chinese Hospital of San Francisco.

The colorful fete is being sponsored by the Chinese Chamber of Commerce, Chinese Six Companies, Chinese Consolidated Benevolent Association and numerous other societies and groups of the Chinese colonies of the state.

The vote contest for Queen will end Thursday night, December 11, at the Festival, and the young ladies of the magnificent Orinetal court will grace the beautiful illuminated floats that are to be features of a gorgeous night street parade from the Civic Center down Market Street to Chinatown, Friday evening, December 12. The coronational ceremonies will take place Saturday evening, December 13, in the Chinese Playground, with Governor-elect James Rolph Jr. officiating, and the Queen and Princesses of the Chinese Festival will be guests of honor at a grand reception and ball Sunday evening, December 14, the concluding night of the gala celebration.

Among the candidates entered in the contest to date are the Misses Emma Lee of Oakland, Rosaline Wong, Terese Choy, Alice Fong, Rose Wu and Mabel Leong of San Francisco, May Dorothy Chung of Salinas, and Nui Bo Tong of Phoenix, Arizona.

Peter H. Wong, secretary of the Chinese Six Companies, is chairman of the Queen Contest. The Pagoda Festival Committee's headquarters are in the Chinese Six Companies' Auditorium, 843 Stockton Street.

Pat Kane: "Do you and the missus agree on anything?"

Tom Curran: "Yes, indeed. We agree that my salary is too small."

\* \* \*

Alfred Clark says habit is hard to break. Many a man who tried to get something for nothing in Wall Street is now a hitch-hiker.

## ORIGIN OF THE INDEPENDENT ORDER OF FORESTERS

(Editor's Note: John P. Murphy, the head of the Foresters, is an active South of Market Boy. He attends the meetings



**J. P. Murphy**

regularly and has assisted in the past in doing committee work. He is the foreman of the present Grand Jury and has served for over a year and a half. Many problems have been presented to the jury, but the wise counsel of Brother Murphy prevails and the jury has done very effective work. He recently officiated at the laying of the cornerstone of the new Foresters' Building on Valencia Street. This structure will be up-to-adte in every detail, and we trust that the organization will continue to prosper and thrive under the direction of Brother John Murphy.)

\* \* \*

The Ancient Order of Foresters, sometimes called the English Order of Foresters, had its origin in Knarsborough, England, in 1745. In 1864 its first Court was planted in America by the institution of Court Brooklyn, in Brooklyn, New York. In the next ten years there were sixty-four Courts instituted in various parts of the United States, all being governed by the High Court of England. In 1874 the establishment of a subsidiary High Court for the United States was asked for, which was refused. This was followed by a call to all who favored Independence to assemble in convention on the 16th of June, 1874, at

Newark, New Jersey. The events connected in that convention resulted in the birth of the Independent Order of Foresters, with a membership of about two thousand. The first American beneficiary, the widow of Francis Ellis of New York, who died on the 29th of October, 1875, received \$143.70, under the old ten cent endowment plan. The first Canadian beneficiary, the widow of Wm. Couch of London, Ontario, who died on the 25th of August, 1877, received \$604.36, under the old ten cent endowment plan.

Our faith in the Order has made it one of the greatest fraternal benefit societies in existence, scattering untold blessings wherever it has been established. Its membership has grown to one hundred and forty-three thousand; assets \$40,000,000. Benefits now in force are free hospital and surgical operations, medical care at home, sanatorium for the care of tuberculosis, cancer hospital and orphans' home, one of the finest in the country; pays \$10 per week sick benefit; insurance from \$1000 up to \$5000, and double the face value in case of accidental death; paid up protection at the age of sixty-five years.

The fire in San Francisco in April, 1906, burned the homes of two hundred and eighty-six members in San Francisco. Mr. Murphy and his charming wife turned their beautiful residence at 1919 Sutter Street into a relief station and headquarters for all Foresters, and for six months worked night and day until every member who lost his home was rehabilitated with four rooms of furniture, consisting of kitchen, dining room, bedroom and living room complete, food, clothing, and every want was looked out for.

In October, 1906, Mr. Murphy was selected at the State Convention to the high exalted position of High Chief Ranger of the High Court of California, and has continuously been re-elected at each State Convention up to the present time. In 1908 Mr. Murphy was elected at the Supreme Convention, meeting in Toronto, Canada, to the office of Supreme Marshal, which office he still maintains. At the Supreme Court Convention held in Toronto in 1929, Mr. Murphy was chosen as Assistant Chief Ranger for the United States, and it is now conceded that he will be elected at the next Supreme Court Convention as Supreme Vice Chief Ranger for the entire Order.

The organization, under Mr. Murphy's supervision, in California for the last ten

years has added over 10,000 members to its ranks, and many wonderful, practical and fraternal benefits. As a fraternalist and organizer he stands out in the front rank, through his untiring efforts.

The organization is now building at 166 Valencia Street a beautiful home for Forestry, consisting of an auditorium, meeting halls, club rooms, and every modern convenience is being installed for the benefits of its members.

### PERSONAL



James L. Quigley, an active South of Market Boy, was elected to the assembly, receiving more than 11,000 votes. Jim is certainly popular in his district. He is the president of Quigley & Nelson Coal & Drayage, 124 Eighth Street.

Our energetic worker, Ray Schiller, who was in charge of the membership drive last year, brought in over 500 members. Ray is one of the younger generation and full of pep.

Our friend, Dan T. Foster, the Notary Public, is now located at the Golden State Hotel, Powell and Ellis Streets, and will be pleased to serve any of the members.

Speaking of notaries, Paul B. Hay, "The Shut-in" Notary Public, is located at 535 Geary Street. Paul is one of the old-timers and would be glad to meet any of the South of Market Boys who need his services.

We were delighted to see our old friend Sam Solomon, of 1961 Geary Street, at our last meeting. Sam had been ill for some time past, but has now fully recovered.

Among those initiated at our last meeting was J. Curran of Yosemite National Park. J. has been up the valley for many years and is the assistant manager of The Ahwahnee Hotel there. He will be pleased to be of any service he can to our members who happen to visit the valley.

Jack O'Leary is conducting an excursion to the Big Game in Southern California between Notre Dame and the University of Southern California.

Jack Holland, the popular jeweler, is in charge of another excursion to the Big Game under the auspices of the Knights of Columbus. Both excursions are sold out.

Phil Hauser, who has entirely recovered from his recent illness, was at our last meeting. We are always glad to see Phil around, and he is always willing to do his share when it comes to committee work.

The many friends of Neil O'Connor, one of our old-timers, will be glad to learn that he is back in San Francisco and steadily regaining his health. He has been ill for some time, and his many friends in the South of Market Boys trust that he will regain his health and be himself in the near future.

We read in the S. F. Chronicle, under the heading of "Twenty-five Years Ago," where Fred Pratt was active in the Tailors' Union. Fred is one of our members and takes an interest in all South of Market activities.

Pat McMurry is now located at Twenty-fourth and Diamond Streets in the new super service station. If you happen to be in the neighborhood, drop in and say hello to a real South of Market Boy. A new story goes with every five gallons of gas.

We have been requested by James Gaffney of New York to inquire of the South of Market Boys the whereabouts of James Gaffney and Luke Gaffney, who lived at 22 Clementina Street before the fire. Address James Gaffney, 435 Washington Street, New York, or the South of Market Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel.

Joe Moreno says many a young man who embarks on the Sea of Matrimony wishes he missed the boat.

"Scotty" Butterworth says a gentleman who wears a toupee and no hat should take his hair off to a lady.

John Kane says, "In spite of prohibition, whiskey is not a thing of the past. The fellow who makes it doesn't give it time."



**Clothier**

**Furnisher**

**SELIX**

**CORNER EDDY AND MASON STS.**

**GET YOUR SUIT FOR THE  
HOLIDAYS**

Member Retailers' Credit Association  
Phone DOuglas 1133



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316  
VALENCIA  
STREET  
Underhill 3404**

Telephone DOuglas 0157

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET**

Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco  
(Member of South of Market Boys)

**BAY CITY GRILL**

**OYSTERS, STEAKS, CHOPS, FISH,  
POULTRY**

Private Dining Rooms for Ladies

**45 TURK STREET, SAN FRANCISCO**

Telephone Franklin 3431

**Select Your Tuxedo**

**LARGEST STOCK OF EVENING  
CLOTHES ON THE COAST**

**L. SKOLL**

"The Dress Suit Man"

**257 Kearny Street**

Phone KEarny 2280

**WHY IS THE  
GRANADA GRILL**

**THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?**

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City  
We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager  
(A South of Market Boy)

Phones—HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

Established July, 1883

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

Telephone MIssion 0276

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

Established in 1906

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**



## COMING EVENTS

Thursday, November 20, 1930—Regular Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. This meeting advanced one week on account of the last Thursday of the month being Thanksgiving Day. Initiation, Short Business Session and Entertainment. Twenty-five Turkeys will be Given Away. Come and win your Thanksgiving Turkey.

---

Thursday, December 18, 1930—Regular Monthly Meeting advanced one week on account of Thursday, December 25th, being Christmas.

---

Sunday, December 28, 1930—East and West Football Game. Tickets on sale at our Headquarters.

---

Thursday, January 1, 1931—Calling Day for the South of Market Boys.

---

Tuesday, January 6, 1931—Inauguration of James Rolph Jr. as Governor of the State of California. The South of Market Boys and Girls are invited to be present.

---

Saturday, April 18th, 1931—"Twenty-five Years After" Entertainment and Ball, Civic Auditorium.

# SOUTH & MARKET JOURNAL

VOLUME 5

DECEMBER, 1930

No. 12



A HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO THE  
SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS.

—JAMES ROLPH JR.

## SHRINERS' EAST-WEST FOOTBALL GAME



For the Benefit of  
**SHRINERS' HOSPITAL  
FOR CRIPPLED  
CHILDREN**

**KEZAR STADIUM  
GOLDEN GATE PARK**

**Saturday, Dec. 27**

**2 o'clock p. m.**

Secure Your Tickets in the South of Market Section

On Sale at Our Headquarters, Whitcomb Hotel

---

GEO. A. BROWNE  
President

WM. A. BRESLIN  
Vice-President



**SEASON'S GREETINGS  
CHRISTMAS**  
and  
**NEW YEAR'S CLOTHES**

THERE IS AMPLE TIME YET FOR YOUR  
HOLIDAY SUIT

or  
OVERCOAT

716 MARKET STREET

# South of Market Journal

Official Organ SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, Inc.

VOLUME 5

DECEMBER, 1930

No. 12

## Hon. James Rolph---Our Governor

By John J. Whelan

We're going to miss Jim Rolph. We, of San Francisco, who have known him so long and so intimately, are going to miss his portly figure, the carnation that always graces the lapel of his immaculate coat, his boots, his high topper and his contagious smile. We're going to miss the gracious tributes that endeared the heart of every world traveler to "the City by the Golden Gate", and we're going to miss the honor and distinction that he has brought to his beloved city during five terms as Mayor of San Francisco.

San Francisco's loss is California's gain. We're proud that Mayor James Rolph, Jr., a San Francisco boy from "south of Market" is to be California's next Governor. We're proud that we are to share his ability, his personality and his worth as a man and an executive with all the people of California for the next four years. We're proud that the people of California have bestowed the highest honor in the State upon him, but we'll miss him from San Francisco.

It was down on Minna street, south of Market that James Rolph, Jr., was born on August 23, 1869. In those days it was a residential district, now a commercial one. It was the heart of the "south of the slot" district that has now been perpetuated in ever-lasting memory by the South of Market Boys. It was in this district that he spent his boyhood, and from where he emerged to become San Francisco's foremost citizen.

Will Rogers, the ex-mayor of Beverly Hills and noted humorist, calls Mayor Rolph the "hereditary Mayor." Will boasts about his Indian ancestry, but if Mayor Jim Rolph wanted to be half as loquacious he could go Mr. Rogers one better, for Mayor Rolph is a direct descendent of Pocahontas. There is no need to go into the Captain John Smith story, but the fact that the noted Indian beauty went from Virginia to England and there became the

bride of John Rolph is recorded in the pages of history. The Rolph family tree goes right back to Pocahontas.

This is one of the reasons that visitors to the Mayor's office in the San Francisco City Hall are greeted by a wooden Indian that once graced the front of a long departed cigar store. Those wooden Indians, once so common, are now antiques and the one the Mayor possesses is a gift from his friend, Mr. Joseph J. Tynan. Mr. Tynan found it in a Philadelphia warehouse. It has been identified as the father of Pocahontas. The gift fulfilled a long-felt wish of his honor.

James Rolph, Jr., is a mixture of English and Edinburgh Scotch. His father was born in London, his mother in Edinburgh.

Young Jimmy Rolph played baseball on the sand lots of the Mission district and attended the old Valencia Street Primary School. From there he went to the old Horace Mann school. After school hours he sold newspapers. He graduated from Trinity College on May 24, 1888. He is a typical product of the Mission district.

His first job was as a cash boy in the dry goods store of Keane Brothers. Later he became an office boy in the brokerage firm of S. B. Wakefield and Company. It was in this job that he secured his business start.

The sea got into "Jimmy" Rolph's blood early. He heeded the call when he left the brokerage firm to join the shipping firm of DeWitte, Kittle .... Company, as an office boy. His salary was \$4.50 a week. His rise in the business world was not spectacular. But it was steady. He became cashier at a salary of \$150.00 a month.

In those days that was a lot of money. It was more than sufficient. Young Rolph decided to get married. So he took the matter up with Miss Annie M. Reid and she said "yes." She will go with him to Sacramento next month. Their's has been



a happy and successful wedded life. Three children have been born to them: Annette, now Mrs. John P. Symes; James Rolph, III, and Georgina, now Mrs. Richard Crossley Willitts, of Berkeley.

The character and energy of Jim Rolph asserted itself immediately after the devastating fire of 1906. Thousands upon thousands of San Francisco were made homeless by the flames. The Mission district escaped the flames, and homeless thousands fled there for relief. The day after the earthquake a fire broke out at Thirteenth and Valencia streets, leaped to Dolores street and began to creep south. Thousands fled from the path of the flames which, however, were stopped at Twentieth street.

Young Rolph leaped into the breach. He saw that organization was necessary for relief. He secured a deputy marshal's star, climbed upon his horse and rode through the district calling upon leaders and influential citizens to meet and lay plans for relief of the homeless thousands. Here, in the Rolph bars at Twenty-fifth and Guerrero streets, the Mission Relief Committee was born with "Jim" Rolph as chairman. Under the able guidance of the young chairman, the committee functioned without a flaw. Food began to arrive—where it came from is a mystery to this day—but arrive it did. More than 7000 refugees were cared for and all through 1906 "Jim" Rolph directed the committee.

It was during these stirring days that attention was focused upon young Rolph. His fellow citizens recognized him as a leader and an executive. Maybe he thought of politics; maybe he didn't. But in any event he was recognized as a dependable, efficient young man whom it would be wise to watch.

When the emergency had passed and a new San Francisco was rising from the ashes, other civic matters began to find their way to the desk of young Rolph. When, in September of 1906, the Mission Relief Committee was merged with the Mission Promotion Association, its first president was James Rolph, Jr. Then followed active and energetic participation in the Islais Creek Inland Harbor Association, a directorship in the Shipowners' Association of the Pacific Coast and trusteeship in the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce.

The habit of being returned to office was already beginning to make itself

shown, for Rolph served three consecutive terms as president of the Merchants Exchange and was active in unifying the commercial interests of the present San Francisco Chamber of Commerce, an outgrowth of the Merchants Exchange and the Merchants Association.

He turned his attention to banking in 1903 when he established the Mission Bank at Julian avenue and Sixteenth street; in 1906 a separate banking institution, the Mission Savings Bank, was organized and opened at Sixteenth and Valencia streets with Rolph as president. This is now the Mission Savings Bank office of the American Trust Company.

It was at this time that Jim Rolph turned seriously to politics. He was persuaded to enter the mayoralty race in 1911. He was elected by a majority of 16,007. In 1915 he was again elected, this time with a majority of 9444. In 1919 his majority was 23,931, and in 1923 it totalled 28,030. In 1927 his majority was 31,024. The majority in the gubernatorial race is of too recent date to need comment.

The Rolph Navigation and Coal Company was organized in 1914. In 1917, when ships were needed like they have never been demanded in history, Rolph and a few associates took over the old Bendixen shipyards at Eureka and began to build wooden ships.

The launching of the first vessel completed at Eureka will live long in the memory of Mayor Rolph, members of the board of supervisors, newspapermen and a host of friends who were present. Mayor Rolph never does anything by halves. On this occasion he engaged a special train for the party. At the start, every member was present with a badge. When the party arrived at Eureka that badge with the name of Rolph on it was equivalent to a key to the city. It was impossible for any member of the party to spend money. Everything was free. Every home in the city was open to the guests. It was one of the finest tributes that has ever been paid by a community to the executives of a great city.

Rolph is probably the best known executive in the world. It would be difficult to find a city where the name of James Rolph, Jr., is not known. It was in 1915, the year of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, that his fame began to spread. As the city's chief executive he naturally headed the Reception Committee. As a matter of fact, he WAS the Reception

Committee. He greeted every notable who arrived during the year and when they left the personality of "Sunny Jim" Rolph was stamped indelibly upon their memory. When one thought of San Francisco they thought of Mayor Rolph. When they thought of Rolph they thought of San Francisco. He was as indigenous to San Francisco as the roses he cultivates in his Mission garden, which is his principal hobby.

As a result of his activities in welcoming notables arriving for the exposition, His Honor has medals and decorations enough to cover his stalwart chest and give him the appearance of a South American general on parade. If he choose he could wear any or all of the following decorations:

Chevalier of the Legion of Honor of France.

Officer of the Legion of Honor of France.

Commander of the Order of Leopold I of Belgium.

Commander of the Royal Order of George I of Greece.

Officer of the Crown of Italy.

Commander of the Order of Orange-Nassau of the Netherlands.

The story of the progress of James Rolph, Jr., is the story of San Francisco. The two are inseparable. Previous to January 8, 1912, when "Sunny Jim" first entered the City Hall, civic progress had been largely a matter of individual effort. Reconstruction after the fire was largely a matter of individual effort, with the city because of finances, playing a minor part. Mayor James Rolph looked over the situation, thought about it and then decided to act. Streets were paved with cobble stones and basalt block. The fire department was antiquated and horse-drawn. Only temporary buildings housed the city's business offices. He acted. He started the ball rolling and before long asphalt was replacing the cobble stones. The antiquated fire department was replaced with the most modern equipment. A high pressure fire system was installed. Never again would the lack of water cause a conflagration such as that of 1906.

One of his first acts was to lay the groundwork for which is now the Civic Center of San Francisco. He advocated it from the start and while there was plenty of opposition, he convinced opponents that it was for the betterment of San Francisco and it stands today as an ever-

lasting monument to his far-sightedness.

Jim Rolph is no one to brook delays. Consequently ever matter that he entered into was rushed. That is the way the Twin Peaks and the Stockton street tunnels were completed in record time, the former opening a new residential district to San Francisco, and the latter relieving traffic congestion in the downtown area. Just two more monuments to the memory of Mayor James Rolph, Jr.

The list of civic and public improvements advocated and accomplished by Mayor Rolph during his five terms as Mayor would be to list everything that San Francisco has done during the past twenty years. Not the least of them are the improved and modernized public school system and the program of the establishment of public playgrounds for children in all parts of the city. Both are linked with the Rolph policy for public betterment.

Another step in the Rolph milestone of progress is the Hetch-Hetchy project. This is a project which has long been dear to the Rolph heart and when completed it will give San Francisco clear, sparkling, crystal water direct from the high snows of the Sierra. It will be one of the major accomplishments of the Rolph regime and when the final credit for the project is given it will bear the name of Jim Rolph.

San Francisco loves Jim Rolph. When he was elected for the fifth time, making him the dean of American Mayors, the flowers that his friends sent him overflowed his office. They literally flooded the Civic Center. Telegrams, cablegrams and wireless messages were received from all parts of the globe. Old friends do not forget Jim Rolph.

The flowers caused him the greatest joy. He loves flowers and cultivates them in his garden. As one writer recently expressed it: "Jim Rolph would rather have flowers now when he can smell them."

Mayor "Sunny Jim" Rolph is always democratic. He has been known to stop his car on a highway to aid a distressed motorist. He has been known to pick up some hiker and give him a lift as far as possible and even, when the occasion warranted it, to pass a crumpled bill into the hand of the wayfarer "just in case of emergency." He is known to thousands and loved by every one of them. He is one man that has never had a real enemy. Political opponents he has had, but let any one of them express their personal opinion

of Jim Rolph and the words will be words of love and affection.

Mayor Rolph's principals — of politics and action — are the best answer to why he has been so universally loved and respected by the people of San Francisco.

He likes to hunt deer and whenever the exigencies of his office permits he will slip away for two or three days to hike over mountain trails. He doesn't smoke, play bridge or carry a cane.

He is the delight of newspapermen. He likes them and they like him. During the Democratic National Convention he took the entire corps of correspondents to his home down the peninsula and the party he gave them will never be forgotten. Just ask Sam Blythe, Irvin S. Cobb, H. L. Mencken or any of the rest.

Yes, San Francisco will miss Jim Rolph. We'll miss him for he is — a MAN and for what he has done for San Francisco. He is as much a part of San Francisco as Golden Gate Park, the Ferry Building or Twin Peaks. He goes to Sacramento to carry on on a wider, greater scale. And when the day comes for him to step out of the Capitol at Sacramento, some writer will tell of his accomplishments as Governor of California and they will be as great or greater than the multitude of benefits he has brought to San Francisco.

### UNIVERSITY OF SAN FRANCISCO VICTORY SONG

By "Bud" Smith

The desire to do something for dear old Alma Mater finds its way into the heart of every college man at some time or other. Even the most sluggish, the spiritless youth is stimulated with that certain feeling which he finds nearly impossible to avoid.

In the early fall of 1930 the students of St. Ignatius College accepted the song which I wrote as the official school song. Its initial success was a great source of pleasure to one who had been interested in music for some years.

The idea of the tune was born all of a sudden and it seemed to meet with the approbation of many people, who deemed it to be the possible beginning of a college song. This encouragement spurs one on to greater efforts, — to write words.

The idea of "Victory" appealed, and words expressing this idea suggested themselves. Thus the song was composed.

It was first rendered during the Diamond Jubilee, at a time when the interests of the college on the hill saw fit to rename St. Ignatius College as the University of San Francisco. A new chorus exemplifying University of San Francisco was added to the other. And, now the song is publicly known as the University of San Francisco Victory Song.

Alma Mater loyal and true  
All our hearts we pledge to you.  
Send forth your sons gloriously, onward to victory.

#### Chorus

Onward to victory.  
We're out to win today — here's why,  
For the green and gold  
The Gray Fog's going in to do or die.  
Win or lose today, we're gonna try and try  
the same old way.  
And with all our might, we're gonna fight,  
fight, fight; fight, fight, fight  
On to victory!

#### Second Chorus

Onward U. S. F.  
Our college here beside the sea.  
All together now. We're going onward,  
on to victory.  
Let the Gray Fog roll,  
And keep it rolling, rolling across their  
goal.  
And with all our might, we're gonna fight,  
fight, fight; fight, fight, fight  
On to victory!



"Bud" Smith

John "Bud" Smith, who wrote the song dedicated to the University of San Francisco, is the youngest son of James F. Smith, our First Vice-President, and, like his father, is an energetic young man. We have secured a number of copies of this song and they can be obtained from "Scotty" Butterworth at our headquarters, and we would advise all of our members who have someone going to high school or college to obtain one of these copies and have it in their home.

Judge Leo Murasky says, "I would rather lose honorably than gain basely."



# SOUTH OF MARKET JOURNAL



Owned and Published by  
THE SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS, INC.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIFORNIA  
Published Monthly

Subscription rates, \$2.00 a year in advance  
25 cents per copy  
Advertising rates on application

HEADQUARTERS: WHITCOMB HOTEL  
Phone Hemlock 1620

JOHN J. WHELAN, *Business Manager*

## OFFICERS

Thomas A. Maloney	President
James F. Smith	First Vice-President
Al Katchinski	Second Vice-President
D. C. Murphy	Third Vice-President
P. R. Maloney	Financial Secretary
Wm. A. Granfield	Recording & Corresponding Secty.
John F. Quinn	Treasurer
Thomas Hawkins	Sergeant-at-Arms
J. Kerr	Sentinel
Walter Birdsall	Auditor

## TRUSTEES

Dan Leary, Wm. P. McCabe, Al Samuels

## DIRECTORS

John Dhue	Thomas Murphy
Thomas Hickey	Jerry O'Leary
Sam Stern	Walter Brady
Joseph Moreno	Ray Schiller
Eugene Mulligan	John J. Whelan
	Thomas P. Garrity

TELEGRAPH PRESS, 74 TURK STREET.

Vol. 5 DECEMBER, 1930 No. 12

## THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



T. A. Maloney

At the last meeting of the organization every seat in the hall was filled and fourteen new members were initiated. The spirit that existed at the meeting was the same spirit that was shown when we were first organized, and if the members would just put their shoulders to the wheel and keep up this good work, I know the officers of the organization, who always do their part, would appreciate it very much.

That very energetic young man, Brother

Paul O'Dowd, is now making a drive for new members, and we could do no greater deed toward the organization than to help this young lad secure new members.

I hope the twenty-five members who won the turkeys enjoyed their feast, and at the next meeting — December 18th — the organization will again give to the members twenty-five more turkeys.

The Committee for the Christmas Tree is working very hard and expects to make the children of the members of the organization happy on this occasion.

The Board of Directors is making arrangements with Brother Murphy for a little better entertainment for our meetings, for, after all is said and done, many of the members attend for the shows alone, and we are going to try and please them with a higher class of entertainment.

The organization was very generous at its last meeting and did its part toward not only relieving the members out of work of their hardships, but also donated sums to other charitable causes.

The gift to the Governor-elect, who is a member of this organization, will cost \$200.00, and is of such a nature that he can hang it up on the wall in the Governor's office so that each and every person that may have a visit with him will see what he was presented with by his brother members of the South of Market Boys' Association.

In conclusion, let me again ask that the members of the association cooperate with the chairman of the Membership Committee and increase our membership, and all show up at the next meeting and win a turkey.

Also, do not forget that the organization is selling tickets for the East-West Football Game, and we should do all in our power to make this affair a success by either buying tickets or selling them.

## NEW MEMBERS

The following new members were initiated at the November, 1930, meeting:

Anderson, Rudolph	Hunt, Arthur
Barber, H. V.	McLaughlin, Jack
Brown, Edward	Mimden, Fred
Burns, William E.	O'Leary, Tim
Clancy, Bernard L.	Peterson, P. A.
Dalziel, Dr. Ira P.	Slone, Hugh
Dunsworth, Peter	Strickland, H. W.
Hoar, Thomas	Todd, Harry L.



**SICK MEMBERS**

Ryan, James                      Maloney, Barney

**IN MEMORIAM**

During the year 1930 the following members of our association passed away:

**January**

Flanagan, Charles J. Cooke, William A.  
Griffin, Walter D.

**February**

Schwab, Marion F.

**March**

Morris, James L.              Riley, Thomas G.  
Wietzke, Paul                Laydon, James A.

**April**

Murchie, George C.

**May**

Michaelis, Louis L.        Olsen, James  
Carroll, William E.        McDermott, John  
Wilson, J. W.

**June**

Murasky, Judge Frank J.

**July**

Madden, James S.        McDonnell, Wm. H.

**August**

Carolan, Matthew C. Driscoll, Stephen  
Reynolds, Charles        Nyland, Jos S.  
Conlon, Lawrence J.

**September**

Regan, John A.

**October**

Kracke, Fred                O'Dowd, Thomas P.

**November**

Hackett, James              Nagel, William

**December**

Cribben, Michael        Rourke, Chas.  
Fauer, Laurence

Paul O'Dowd, chairman of the Membership Drive Committee, has started to perfect ways and means by selecting his committee on the Membership Drive. To secure new members, the chairman of the Membership Drive Committee has no easy task before him and desires the cooperation of the entire membership.

Our next meeting will be attended by approximately seven or eight hundred members and every member of the association should endeavor to secure an applicant so that we may have a big class initiation before a large number of our members. Now, let us all do our best to help Paul O'Dowd.

**OWEN KENNY**

At our next meeting Owen Kenny will be initiated. Owen is known to many old timers as the prominent hotelkeeper at Calistoga. He arrived in San Francisco in the early days and lived South of Market for a number of years; became associated with Major Hooper of the old Occidental Hotel on Montgomery Street, where he was a well known character, and in those days associated with all of the higher-ups who frequented that establishment. He finally located, twenty-five years ago, at Calistoga, where he came into contact with the tourists traveling back and forth to the various springs in Lake County. He is a genial host, a whole-souled fellow, and a man of standing not only in the community in which he lives but of all Northern California. We welcome him and his son into our organization.

**NEXT MEETING**

Something out of the ordinary in the line of entertainment. (Always the darkest before the dawn.)

"Scotty" Butterworth—Master of Ceremonies—pie eating contest between four of Darktown's champion pie eaters—for the championship of the Pacific Coast. Note: (The entertainment committee have considered themselves lucky in signing up champions in that class from the four quarters of the globe.)

Also to determine a suitable opponent for Kid Chocolate, contending lightweight champion of the world, we have matched four of the leading boxers in a four-cornered boxing bout, ending in a battle royal. This battle conducted according to the Marquis of Queensbury rules. The referee and judges to be selected from the audience—ex-athletes preferred—or rather has-beens.

Plenty of ragtime-coon shouting—buck and wing.

**SYMPATHY**

Our sympathy is extended to the family of Michael Cribben, who recently passed away. Brother Cribben was a member of the South of Market Boys, and his two sons — Thomas and Chris — are members of the organization.

Bill Noons says in order to be successful a certain amount of courage is essential.

## EARLY MAILING

Our President invited Harry L. Todd, Postmaster of San Francisco, to address our last meeting on "Early Mailing." Mr. Todd gave an interesting talk and requested our members to assist the Post Office



**Postmaster H. L. Todd**

Department in mailing their letters and packages early, especially at this time during the Christmas rush. In the course of his remarks he announced that he had lived and worked South of Market, having worked for the Philadelphia Shoe Company, as well as for John T. Sullivan, who conducted a shoe store on Fourth below Market Street. He signed an application and was initiated with the class that night and is now a full-fledged member of the South of Market Boys.

When you mail early you have the satisfaction of knowing that the gift or greeting will be in the hands of your relatives and friends in time for their enjoyment of your remembrance.

**Office of Postmaster, San Francisco,  
Calif.**

Because of your effective cooperation in past years I again ask you to convey the Post Office Department's holiday message to your public spirited people. Our message is ever the same—a plea that the public will "Mail Early."

By order of the Postmaster General only special delivery mail will be delivered on Christmas Day. This fact need not be bothersome to anyone who will estimate the time required for mailings to reach a destination, and who will then allow an additional three days for possible congestions on the way. When the sender extends that consideration, both the receiver and the sender are assured of enjoying to the full a Happy Christmas mail. To be successfully handled the mail load must be spread over a period of several days. An appreciation of this fact is what I would request you to urge upon your people.

The required number of employees, skilled regulars and temporaries, will be provided to assure dispatch and receipt of all mail placed with the post office sufficiently early to escape congestion. The problem of the Post Office Department is found in the fact that many patrons mail too late for possible delivery of their letters, cards or parcels before Christmas Day. Congestion follows which affects the mailings made earlier and works injustice upon others as well as delay to the late mailer.

In the interest of an increased acceptance of the "Mail Early" campaign, I ask that you commend it to your people. Christmas joy, insofar as giving and receiving is concerned, will be assured by this cooperation with the Post Office Department.

Sincerely yours,  
**HARRY L. TODD,**  
Postmaster.

## JUDGE PATRICK PARKER

Judge Patrick Parker of Mono County recently occupied the bench of San Francisco. Several times during the year the judge leaves his home at Bridgeport and journeys to various sections of our State, relieving other judges.

We are always glad to welcome him to San Francisco for he is a real South of Market Boy and takes an active interest in all of our affairs. He is a capable judge and, above all, a real fellow.

## CONGRATULATIONS

Our old friend Dick Battersby, the Beau Brummel of the barbers, dropped into our headquarters and advised us of the marriage of his daughter. We extend our congratulations to the newlyweds.

## WM. A. BRESLIN BECOMES ASSO- CIATED WITH KELLEHER AND BROWNE



And no happier association could be thought of. Wm. Breslin was born on Harrison Street Hill near Third and lived there until 1905 in the same house.

As a youngster he attended St. Patrick's School in the basement of St. Patrick's Church on Mission street. From here he went to the old Lincoln School on Fifth street, then to Sacred

Heart College, and after graduating he became associated with Arnstein Simon Co., the well known wholesale woolen house, where he spent twenty-five years in various positions and was regarded as their head salesman up to the time of his associating with Kelleher and Browne.

In the old days South of Market was Democratic and Bill Breslin and John Greely were the leaders in the old Twenty-eighth District and took an active part in all campaigns. Bill continued his activities as a member of the County Committee until recently and he was always doing something for the boys of the old district. He was active in the Knights of Columbus and is past president of the Council No. 35, Young Men's Institute.

The Irish Tailors are known far and wide. Their policy for thirty-one years has been one of simplicity, sincerity and truth. They can point to customers in every State of the Union. All classes and creeds are their patrons. Every fraternal organization is a friend. They lend a liberal hand to all civic and social affairs in the upbuilding and welfare life of San Francisco.

Mr. Breslin's knowledge of woollens fits in admirably with his new venture. He now becomes one of the directors of Kelleher and Browne and is vice-president of the corporation. Kelleher, senior partner, died about three years ago and the full responsibility fell on the shoulders of Mr. Browne, who now welcomes Mr. Breslin to 716 Market street. The combination is a fine one and many felicitations have come to both George A. Browne and Wm. A. Breslin from the other high class tailoring concerns in San Francisco.

## JUDGE I. HARRIS

There is in the heart of every man a strong attachment for the place of his nativity. This sentiment is the basis of love of country, at the foundation of state and city, and is the sentiment expressed in the old phrase, "Home, sweet home."

This sentiment increases in intimacy and personal devotion the closer we get to the particular spot of our birth and the place where the days of our childhood were passed. California, therefore, is dear to me; San Francisco dearer—but the South of Market district, and particularly its old-time waterfront, is dearest of all.

I look back upon my childhood and the childhood of "that old gang of mine," boys and girls, with ever-increasing joy as the years roll on. Time cannot fade nor distance dim those early recollections. I may say, even at the expense of being considered boastful, that the childhood of the boys and girls on the old waterfront of San Francisco was happier and more interesting than that of children who were reared in other parts of our city which were possibly regarded as being in some respects more favored than ours.

There we found ourselves as children in the most colorful and romantic part of a colorful romantic city—the district South of Market, and at that, on its waterfront, which was the most colorful and romantic section of that South of Market. There we saw the great ships—windjammers in those days—that had sailed the seven seas; ships from Alaska with their pack of fish and sealskins; ships from Port Townsend and Seattle, bringing the lumber from the forests of the great Northwest; ships from Japan and China, laden with the silks and teas of the Orient; ships from New Zealand, Australia, Peru, Brazil, Argentine, from Honolulu, Singapore, Bombay and the South Seas, laden with the products of the world. In itself this was not only interesting, but was in reality a practical lesson in geography, and in a pinch we could get by when asked by





our teachers, Miss Love, Miss Ephraim, Miss Sykes and Miss Egan, or even by our principal, Miss Woods, "Woodsie," at old Tehama, what the products were of the various countries of the world.

Then there were the proud clipper ships with their record-breaking sailing time from New York around the "Horn," lying in the stream awaiting a berth at the docks, which in those days were beehives of activity and literally forests of masts.

How lovely, too, were the strains of the sailor chanties wafted across the waters of the bay as the seamen turned the capstan and weighed anchor when finally they came to a place at the docks.

Rare, too, was it if a sea-farer did not bring back with him some strange bird or animal, some shell, plant or trophy from a distant land, and always a yarn or two of the sea. All this, and more, were the sights, scenes and experiences on the Embarcadero, then called the "Bulkhead," the water-front of our city, which bounded the eastern extremity of the South of Market.

On Friday, after school, we would hurry home from Lincoln or Tehama schools and under the bed would go our books for the week, and off we would be to borrow a skiff from some scow-schooner, with the promise to return it before high water. The remainder of the day would be devoted to the gathering of bait from mussels on the piles that supported the wharves; and on Saturdays and Sundays we were busy fishing, crabbing, rowing, sailing and swimming. Can you beat that for a week-end? It was almost like a real seaside watering place — barring, of course, an occasional admixture of bilgewater and coal tar.

It was therefore only natural that in later years I should hark back to the days of my childhood in the selection of a hobby and pastime. And so here I am, the proud owner of a power-boat thirty feet over all; nine and a half feet beam, and drawing two feet eight inches. She is equipped with an Imperial engine; has sleeping bunks for four, a galley and all the "apparel, furniture and tackle" that go with a real specimen of water craft. And I am the captain, the crew and the midshipmite. I call her the "Altair," an Arabic name of a star that sailors navigate by. It means "Flying Eaglet." But I do not want to mislead you about her speed. She carries the flag of the San Francisco Yacht Club, with her home port at Belve-

dere, and in her I have explored the waters of the bay and have learned the beauties thereof, that really can be learned in no other way. Paradise Cove, McNear's Point, Petaluma drawbridge, Vallejo, up the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers, the Oakland estuary, Redwood City and many other places.

If you want to be happy, get a boat!

And with this admonition I will ring eight bells and order all hands below.

## COME YOU BACK TO SAN FRANCISCO

### The Old Town is Calling You

By Florence Wobber

When you get enough of travel  
And your spirit's feeling blue,  
Come you back you homesick stranger —  
San Francisco's calling you.  
For you love her even climate,  
Just the same from day to day;  
And the music of the trade-winds  
Borne from Japan far away,  
And you love the salty fog-banks  
Even though they make you wet;  
Oh, you hear the old town calling  
And you're coming home, I'll bet!

Don't you see the beach lights shining  
Where the noisy breakers roll?  
Don't you hear the voices singing  
Something measured for your soul?  
Don't you see the lights of Powell  
Tip your memory a wink  
That reminds you of the fragrance  
Of the home-town's favorite drink?  
Chinatown, the Latin quarter,  
Hot tamales! "red or white"  
Seems I hear your heart persuading  
'Bout the town that treats you right.

In the summer, in the winter,  
Matters not the tide or time,  
There's the same warm welcome waiting  
For you, homesick friend of mine.  
When you must a bit and sigh,  
And your heart has told you why —  
Come you back to San Francisco,  
The one place to live and die!

A new merchant has been added to that class in the South of Market Boys. Sol Borren, in person — not a moving picture — is now located at 186 Eddy Street with the nest line of cigars, cigarettes and tobacco the market affords. And don't forget — Sol serves soft drinks.



## ST. PATRICK'S LUNCHEON

The South of Market Boys and their friends, pursuant to our custom of preserving fresh and green the memories and



**Hon. Matthew Brady**

recollections of bygone days in our old home site, will gather next year on the 17th of March to commemorate with song, music and speech Erin's Isle and her beloved immortal patron saint.

At our table will be gathered not alone the descendants of the Gael, but also others, irrespective of nationality or religion, drawn by a common desire to honor the memory of one through whose spiritual struggle there has been maintained throughout the centuries of medieval darkness the torch of light, of knowledge and religion, assuring to all mankind the civilization that is ours today.

The President of our organization has honored me by making me Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements for the Corned Beef and Cabbage Luncheon. I shall do my best to make the luncheon a distinct success. In order to do this it is necessary for me to have the full, hearty cooperation of each member of our organization. To that end I have appointed a committee to assist me.

I might mention that as Chairman of the Committee I welcome suggestions from any member of the South of Market Boys organization and in addition thereto, if any member desires to serve on the Committee, whose name is not mentioned, I will be very glad to add him to the list. Shortly after the first of the year the Committee will organize and the members notified accordingly.

May I also take this opportunity of ex-

pressing to the membership of our beloved organization and to the members of our sister organization, the South of Market Girls, my best wishes for a very merry Christmas and a more prosperous New Year.

## SOUTH OF MARKET BOYS IN ATHLETICS

The 1931 P.A.A. Junior Boxing Championships for Northern California and Nevada will be held at Dreamland Auditorium on Monday and Tuesday, January 19th and 20th. This is one of the preliminary shows in preparation for the Olympic Games at Los Angeles in 1933.

A number of the South of Market Boys are on the committee to handle this show and are working hard to put it over. Among our members are Al Katschinski, Vice-President, P.A.A.; Al Sandell, Boxing Commissioner, P.A.A., and Chairman of the Committee; Ed Bryant, Chairman of the Finance Committee, assisted by Jos. Roberts and Augie Sandell; Bill Brandt, Timekeeper; Sergeant Pat McGee, Judge; Mike Lawley, Announcer; Charlie Hunter, Director of Bouts; Thos. McLaughlin, Assistant Director of Bouts.

This show is sponsored by the Twin Peaks Parlor, N.S.G.W., under the sanction of the Amateur Athletic Union.

Boys who have won championships are not allowed to compete in this show. The entry list is generally around one hundred in these shows, and as most of the boxers are novices there is plenty of comedy mixed in with the classic bouts. The prices to this show will be—Gallery 50c; Ringside \$1.50.

Attend the boxing contests at Dreamland Rink, Steiner and Post streets, Friday, December 19th. The receipts are for the benefit of the unemployed women of San Francisco.

We are indebted to Mrs. O'Connor of Bushnell Photo, 1142 Market street, for pictures of members for our journal. Thanks.

Joe Huff, who conducts the Keystone Hotel, 54 Fourth street, can play the accordion, and the Entertainment Committee should take notice and secure his services. Joe is very modest, but nevertheless can play.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGES



**Judge Goodell** of the bench, the bar, the litigants and the general public, such as jurors and others who have dealings with our courts. He has been fearless, honest, kindly and sympathetic, which qualifications go to make up a good presiding judge.

With his many duties, he assumed the Chairmanship of our last Ball and attended every meeting of the Committee, of which he was the presiding officer. He has in many ways assisted the South of Market Boys and we, the officers and members, congratulate him upon his successful year and wish him success in the years to come.



**Judge Lisle Jacks**

Judge Lisle Jacks, the new presiding judge, is a friend of the South of Market Boys, and has attended all of our affairs in the past. He has many friends among our members and we extend to him congratulations upon his appointment as pre-

siding Judge of the Superior Court of the City and County of San Francisco, and wish him luck in his undertaking.

ST. PATRICK'S SHELTER FOR MEN

Dec. 1, 1930.

Report for November

Number of men sheltered.....	11,536
Number of free baths.....	11,832
Number of men furnished clothing..	631
Number of men sent to work.....	62
Number of men given clinical treat-	
Number of men sent to hospitals....	2
Number of men sent Home of Aged	2

The Opening

Bigger and better than ever before, The Shelter opened its doors for the winter season November 1. Augmented by an increase of fifty beds, it was hoped that there would be accommodation for all applicants. Beginning with the last week of the month the migration of the unemployed from the east and south was unusually heavy and on several nights men had to be turned away. To meet this unprecedented demand, preparations are being made to install 400 beds in the basement as soon as they can be delivered from the manufacturer.

These will give The Shelter a permanent capacity of caring for approximately 1000 men nightly.

We Are Thankful

To the several friends of the institution whose contributions made it possible for us to provide several thousand breakfasts in November; and to the South of Market Boys, Inc., and all individual contributors of clothing whose generosity enabled us to clothe many in desperate need. One wet night, November 16, 364 pairs of socks and 76 overcoats were distributed, in addition to other garments, shoes, etc.

Cleanliness Paramount

The most noticeable thing about the patrons of The Shelter this season so far is the trend to frequent shaving and cleansing. After the second week there were over 300 shaves nightly, the peak coming on Saturday night, Nov. 22, when there were 338. There was a corresponding number of haircuts, while the wash-tubs were well patronized every night washing clothing.

Employment Conditions

The employment situation, at a low ebb the beginning of November, showed signs of improvement by the 10th, maintaining a steady trend for betterment throughout

the month. Practically all jobs furnished by The Shelter were temporary, but in each case afforded substantial relief to the workman, in some cases sufficient being earned for a new start in life.

The Shelter holds over men who are working until sufficient has been earned to pay room and board.

PHILIP P. McGUIRE,  
Superintendent.



Judge Graham, the Great Reconciler, has his judicial eye on the alimony chislers. We wish His Honor would find some way to eliminate the chislers of the last campaign and we who went through the battle known some of them.

San Francisco,  
Nov. 18, 1930.

South of Market Journal,  
Whitcomb Hotel:

In those good old days South of Market (and only a South of Market boy could know what those good old days were) there were three cries or hollers or whatever you wish to call them, that would start our blood tingling and make us drop whatever we were doing and run for the street. These were FIRE, Runaway, and Fight.

If it were a fire we started running, because we knew there was a fire when we got there and very seldom were we disappointed.

If it were a runaway, well we knew that some kind of smashup was due in the course of a block or so.

If it was a fight, we knew there was going to be a fight, and that brings me to what I wish to say.

This fight happened on Third street between Harrison and Bryant. The referee was (as the late Billy Jordan used to say) the pride of the Olympic Club, Jimmy Britt.

Way back in 1904 I was standing in front of my store located at that time at what was known as 420 Third street. Across the street was a grocery. You remember the kind—a sack of potatoes, seven brooms, some cracker boxes stacked up and a bar in back, with three beer barrels in a row, where father used to go when he took Willie for a walk.

As I was looking across the street I saw a red-headed boy of about twelve years go into this grocery. I would not have paid much attention to this had I not noticed that a bunch of boys were gathering (there must have been ten or twelve in the gang). I knew at once what they were up to. It was the gang laying for the red-headed boy. They had him cornered. Here is where I got the surprise of my life. The red-headed boy came out of the store, took one look, dropped his packages and sailed in. He had that gang laying all over the sidewalk. About this time Jimmy Britt comes along, stops and takes in the situation, watches the battle royal for a few minutes and finally decides to pull the red-headed boy off in order to save what was left of the gang from being wiped off the earth. It was a glorious fight while it lasted, and I doubt if Jimmy in all his career as a boxer was ever called upon to make a decision as he had to make that day on Third street twenty-six years ago.

Yours truly,

EDWARD LYONS,  
252 Divisadero St.

## PERSONALS

Ray Benjamin, an active South of Market Boy, and a prominent attorney of San Francisco, is leaving for Washington, D. C., where he intends to make his home. Mr. Benjamin has been prominent in Republican national politics and at one time served as Regional Director of the Republican Party of California.

\* \* \*

Tom Sullivan is now at Berger's (Hat Department) dispensing headgear that not only pleases but stands the gaff.

\* \* \*

Sergeant John Lynch, South of Market Boy, has served as a police officer, South of Market, continuously for forty years. At some time in the near future we will have John tell us his version of South of Market for the Journal.

\* \* \*

We are glad to report that Bros. John A. Kelly, William A. Granfield, Warren Shannon and James Powers have recovered from their recent illness.

Attend the East-West football game.

Jerry Scanlon says the word "endurance" is being overworked so much these days that we wonder how it can endure it.



## FINANCIAL SECRETARY'S REPORT

The last month of the year is upon us and it is necessary that the members receive their 1931 dues cards. This will be done and the dues cards will be sent to paid-up members in January. After the December meeting the only card that will be recognized at the door of the meeting will be the new 1931 Dues Card, the color of which will be blue. Those members who can possibly do so can pay up their dues at the regular meeting, which is to be held in Eagles' Hall, Thursday evening, December 18, 1930. We are one association where practically all of the members pay their dues at the regular meeting, and for those members who cannot pay their dues at the meetings they can do so by mailing the dues to our headquarters.

The reason the little dues card is issued to members is to let them know how their dues stand. If a member will look on the back of his card every now and then he will see just where he is paid to and it will keep him from going in arrears. During the coming year there will be some big events pulled off by the club and all members who pay up their dues and keep in good standing surely will want to take a nactive part i nthese affairs. And why not? We want them to. They have done it in the past and made a success out of them, and we expect them to do it in the future. I do not believe there is an organization on the Coast that the officers receive such cooperation from the members as our club does. The first big event is Sunday, December 21, 1930. We are going to have the little kiddies of the members at a Christmas Tree Party in Knights of Columbus Hall. Don't forget to take them there. It will be good. Plenty of entertainment and toys for them. Make a special day for them. Don't make any dates for this day. See that you have them at the above hall, December 21st — a Sunday.

Then you have the corned Beef Feed and the big "Twenty-five Years After" Ball, with District Attorney Matt Brady at the wheel on the Corned Beef Feed and Senator Dan Murphy at the wheel on the Ball. So you can see that the first three affairs we are going to have are bound to be 100%.

In conclusion, permit me at this time to thank each and every member of the association for their cooperation towards me during the past year and to sincerely

wish each member and their family a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Peter R. Maloney,  
Financial Secretary,  
South of Market Boys.

## COUNTY CLERK HARRY I. MULCREVY

The County Clerk's Social Club will hold its Silver Jubilee Grand Ball, commemorative of the twenty-five years of the



**Harry I. Mulcrevy**

incumbency of Hon. Harry I. Mulcrevy, County Clerk of San Francisco, on Wednesday evening, December 17, 1930, at the Palace Hotel. Harry Mulcrevy has been an active member of our organization since its inception and takes an active part in all of our affairs. He is ready and willing at all times to give of his service as well as his talent, for, as you know, he has had considerable experience, and is looked up on as one of the leading men in politics in San Francisco today. Our officers and members extend congratulations to Brother Mulcrevy and to those members of our organization who are members of the County Clerk's Social Club.

Francis O'Neil, son of Dan O'Neil, contractor, was recently married. A large delegation of old friends was in attendance, and we extend our best wishes to the newly married couple.

Attend boxing contests Friday, Dec. 19.

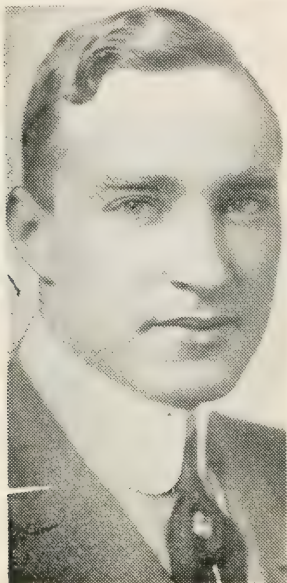
Happy Christmas, prosperous New Year.

Attend the East-West football game.



## "THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE US HAPPY"

Smiling its melody around the world — creating smiles, broad, beaming smiles that have loaned to mortals the lightness



of life — this is a story of "Smiles".

And in parallel it is a story of Lee S. Roberts, whose melody, "Smiles", traveled around the world, and Governor-elect "Sunny Jim" Rolph, the man whose sunny and smiling personality has won the peoples' hearts.

Not to mention that Roberts and Rolph were raised not more than a block from each other "South o' Market". Not to mention that they both attended Horace Mann school. Nor even to mention that both, as youngsters, trod the same sidewalks.

But greater still are the two men whose smiles have made them famous. Because "Smiles" was said to breathe the spirit so imbred in the always sunny countenance of "Sunny Jim" it was chosen as his campaign song. As a campaign song has it not been a luck omen? "Smiles" is Rolph's favorite melody. He will carry the rhippy, there are smiles that make us blue", into the governor's mansion at Sacramento.

Just as Rolph's smiling face smiles its way through his many successful campaigns, so did "Smiles" — a melody that brought joy to weary hearts and smiled its way into world-wide musical glory.

"Smiles" was a reverie of the music world awakened in the heart of Lee S. Roberts by a girl's smile. Roberts stood



at the speaker's table during a wartime banquet looking out of a window. There stood a girl. She smiled into the face of her khaki-clad sweetheart and said, "Good-bye". It was a beautiful smile.

Standing at the speaker's table, Roberts thought "In contrast to that smile I just saw these seem blue."

Here was a situation — here was the man who could think in terms of melodies. The man muttered to himself, "There are smiles that make us happy, and smiles that make us blue." And then he realized that he was in possession of the spark which might blaze into music that would light the world.

Twenty minutes later, on the inside of a convenient cigarette wrapper, Lee S. Roberts had finished the melody of a song which was sunk, hummed and played in all parts of the world.

"Smiles" was written because of a situation. It spread around the world because of a situation — the time when people were looking for a song of cheer: "Smiles" appealed to the sentiment of the time — an irresistible force which set the world humming its tune. Psychologically it struck and likewise spread. It was a poignant, beautifully told melody — it affected the ranks of the people, the dough-boys in the trenches, the people around the fireside.

It was the inspiration of the time inspired because a girl's soul-smile created its deeper sense.

Circumstances caused Roberts to quit school while still a lad in knickerbockers. But he had musical talent. He went to work in a piano business house in San Francisco, where his natural ability as a pianist proved invaluable. Then followed a few steps up the ladder of success and in 1910 he was in Chicago as manager of the piano department for a large musical firm. Later he became vice-president.

His composing talent kept fairly under cover until he wrote "Valse Parisienne" that same year. This gave him extraordinary momentum from that very time. His perfection of the piano recording apparatus gave Roberts the opportunity to record his own compositions on piano rolls. This might have added more impetus. Anyway, Roberts followed along with "Smiles", his greatest success, "Patches", "Lonesome, That's All", "Mammy's Lullaby", "After All" and many others.

Today Roberts appears before the microphone on a tri-weekly NBC broadcast, "Sperry Smiles" and the "Breakfast With Sperry hour every Sunday morning.

Just get Roberts aside and he'll tell you, "My vocation is business; my avocation music." A darned good avocation, we must admit!

### **SOLLY BELASCO SOON TO RETIRE**

One of the oldest letter carriers in point of service, Solly Belasco, brother of David Belasco, famed playwright and producer, is to retire on New Year's Eve.

He has seen forty years' continuous service. He has won praise for his reliability and steadfastness.

Belasco regrets retirement, but feels that younger men are better fitted to carry on. He is married and has three children, two of whom are graduates of the University of California.

Unlike his brothers, David, Edward and the late Frederick Belasco, he did not adopt the stage as a means of livelihood.

Belasco has delivered letters in the Pacific Building for a score of years. He was so punctual in his morning delivery that the elevator started set his watch, knowing it was 11 o'clock to the minute.

Attend the East-West football game.

Attend boxing contests Friday, Dec. 19.

### **Christmas Tree Committee**

Thos. Maloney	Jim Smith
Thos. Garrity	Peter R. Maloney
John Whelan	Louis Erb
Al Katchinski	Ray Schiller
Dan Murphy	Paul O'Dowd

Bill Healy says mistakes will happen. An innocent burglar got shot the other night.

\* \* \*

George Bennett says your pants look sad today. Sort of depressed.

\* \* \*

Eddie Healy says, "Stop, look and listen. Then place your odds on the engine."

\* \* \*

M. McBride says you are only young once, but if you work it right once is enough.

\* \* \*

Ben Brady says, "A boil on the stove is worth two on the neck."

\* \* \*

Wm. Fahey says that too much of the uplift of this country is confined to noses.

\* \* \*

A. Marisch says old maids have certainly side-stepped a bunch of trouble.

\* \* \*

Hugh Sloane says that because Sunday is a day of rest that gives some people a license to sleep in church.

\* \* \*

Jack McManus believes that revenge is sweet but he says it leaves a bad taste.

\* \* \*

Tom Flood says your teeth may be out, and your hair may be thin, yet there is many a good tune in the old violin.

\* \* \*

Louis Cass says you don't need much of a vocabulary to make people think you are smart. Just say, "Yes, that's right."

\* \* \*

James Downey says you can't be sure of anything when you remember that thirty years ago all great minds agreed that cigarettes caused everything that was wrong.

\* \* \*

Bob Lougherty Jr. says, "Corner-lot golf beats bridge anyhow. Your partner's opinion of your playing doesn't affect your shins."

\* \* \*

Hugo Ernst says Ford, Edison and Rockefeller got little education, which proves that education isn't necessary if you are a Ford, Edison or Rockefeller.

Gustave Eisenzopf says a man may be down but he isn't out until he discovers he can sponge on those who feel sorry for him.

\* \* \*

Joe Lundy says, "To escape criticism, live openly. Whoever heard any scandal about a goldfish?"

\* \* \*

Tom Faulkner says modern sin is much like slipping your shoes off. It isn't vulgar if nobody sees you.

\* \* \*

John Harper says fools write where a wise gink telephones.

\* \* \*

"Scotty" Butterworth says when love flies out the window he usually leaves his brown derby on the piano.

\* \* \*

Judge Golden says marriage is the thing that causes most of our divorces.

\* \* \*

Ralph Pincus told this one:

She was new to the chorus and became quite alarmed on viewing herself in her rather scanty dance costume.

"Surely," she protested to the director, "you don't expect me to go on the stage in this?"

"Please yourself," he replied, "but it's either that or nothing."

\* \* \*

Judge Graham says the political beach is strewn with wrecks who took the nice things said about them to heart.

\* \* \*

Tom Healey says, "World peace depends on the efficient production and the adequate distribution of things that human beings want."

\* \* \*

Carl Johnston says a typical American is one who is going to cut down on his smoking tomorrow.

Steve Kennedy says, "Reds are dangerous characters who get shot in China or Egypt for acting as good American gangsters do."

\* \* \*

George Kelly says, "You'll notice that 'alienated affection' usually is alienated by a man who has jack enough to justify suit."

\* \* \*

W. H. James says Gandhi won't cooperate if he can't have his own way. What a movie star he would make!

\* \* \*

Tom Fitzpatrick says great newspaper owners must be responsive to public opinion or they would not remain great newspaper owners very long.

\* \* \*

Tom Sullivan says the woman who says she does not believe in idle rumors means she does not believe in letting it remain idle.

\* \* \*

James Newert says an efficiency expert is a gink who says the city should buy the one horse in town so that they could fire the street cleaner.

\* \* \*

Jay Curran chirped this one: Once upon a time the bearded lady and the rubber man in the circus got married and had a bouncing baby boy with a hair lip.

\* \* \*

P. H. McCarthy says maybe thimbles can achieve a comeback as miniature golf trophies.

\* \* \*

Tom Maloney says the best things carried to excess are wrong.

**The Officers and Members of the Board of Directors extend to you and yours the season's greetings. A Very Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year!**

## VERY IMPORTANT

In order to obtain admission to the Kiddies' Christmas Tree, which will be held in Knights of Columbus Auditorium, 150 Golden Gate Avenue, Sunday, December 21st, at one o'clock p. m., it is absolutely necessary that the members present a paid-up membership card at the door, or, if the member is unable to attend, the card may be presented by his wife or a member of his family.

**Clothier**

**Furnisher**

**SELIX**

**CORNER EDDY AND MASON STS.**

**GET YOUR SUIT FOR THE  
HOLIDAYS**

Member Retailers' Credit Association  
Phone DOuglas 1133



*Success to the South  
of Market  
Boys*

**WATSON  
SIGNS**

**316  
VALENCIA  
STREET  
Underhill 3404**

**Telephone DOuglas 0157**

United States and Foreign Patents and Trade  
Marks

**ARTHUR L. SLEE**

**REGISTERED PATENT ATTORNEY**

Mechanical and Electrical Expert

Inventions Designed and Perfected

**FOXCROFT BUILDING, 68 POST STREET**

Rooms 503-504-505 San Francisco  
(Member of South of Market Boys)

**Senator Thomas A. Maloney**

**GENERAL INSURANCE BROKER**

*"It is better to have insurance and not need it,  
than to need it and not have it."*

**OFFICE: 310 SANSOME STREET**

Phone KEarny 7100

**Residence: 341 Connecticut Street**

Phone ATwater 3672

**The First Rotisserie and Grill of Its Kind  
in San Francisco**

**FOUR ACES**

**SPLENDID GRILL**

**1111 MARKET ST. — Above Seventh Street**  
Also

**620 STEVENSON STREET**

**SAN FRANCISCO**

Franco Bros.

Phone MARket 2682

**WHY IS THE  
GRANADA GRILL**

**THE PRIDE OF SOUTH OF MARKET?**

Because it is the Cleanest Eating Place and  
Serves the Best Food in the City

We Serve a

**DELICIOUS 50c LUNCH**

— or —

**75c WEEKLY DINNER**

**18-22 SEVENTH STREET**

Jerry Jurisich, Manager

(A South of Market Boy)

Phones—HE mlock 0884 and MA rket 1152

William Hansen, Manager  
Dan F. McLaughlin, President  
Geo. J. Asmussen, Secretary

**Established July, 1883**

**UNITED  
UNDERTAKERS**

**NEW FUNERAL AND CHAPEL  
HOME**

**No. 2596 Howard Street  
at Twenty-Second**

**Telephone MIssion 0276**

**THE TELEGRAPH PRESS**

**Thos. J. Corcoran - "Artie" C. Jelinski**

**CATALOG, BOOK and COMMERCIAL  
PRINTING**

**Established in 1906**

**PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS**

**Accurate Work and Prompt Delivery**

**71 TURK ST. — Phone Franklin 1580**



## COMING EVENTS

Thursday, December 18, 1930—Regular Monthly Meeting, Eagles' Hall, 273 Golden Gate Avenue. Advanced one week on account of Christmas Day — Thursday, December 25th. Initiation, short business session and entertainment. Twenty-five Turkeys Give to Members. Come and secure your Christmas Turkey. One Hundred and Fifty Tickets for the East-West Football Game will be Given Away to Members, and Twenty-five \$2.00 Tickets for the Boxing Contests at Dreamland Rink, Friday, December 19th. Attend the last meeting of the year and meet the boys.

Sunday, December 21, 1930—Christmas Tree for the Kiddies — Boys and Girls of our Members — Knights of Columbus Hall, 150 Golden Gate Avenue, two o'clock p. m. Suitable and serviceable presents for all and a wonderful entertainment, such as the South of Market Boys provide. Return the post card sent you with circular at once. Remember, it's for Boys and Girls of our Members.

Thursday, December 25, 1930—Happy Christmas To All.

Saturday, December 27, 1930—Football! All Star East vs. All Star West. Benefit Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children. Kezar Stadium, Golden Gate Park, at 2 o'clock p. m. Tickets on sale at our Headquarters.

Thursday, January 1, 1931—Happy New Year To All.

Tuesday, January 6, 1931—Inauguration of Hon. James Rolph Jr., Governor of the State of California. South of Market Boys and Girls are invited to attend.

Saturday, April 18, 1931—"Twenty-five Year After" Entertainment and Ball, Civic Auditorium.









